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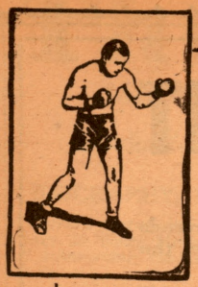

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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In Our Next Issue

Thanksgiving Day, 1901, was a memorable day in American ring history. On that day in a battle that proved the biggest fistic upset since the Battle of New Orleans, when the original Corbett laid low the mighty John L. Sullivan, another Corbett dethroned the mighty Terry McGovern.

Young Corbett, a Denver product, was crowned world featherweight king in Hartford, Conn., where he knocked out "The Brooklyn Terror" in the second round.

Go down Memory Lane with Daniel M. Daniel in his thrilling "Pin-Up" series on the old-timers, the men who made ring history and who figured prominently in the Romance of the Ring.

Boxing continues to furnish World War heroes. Fighters who showed little skill in the roped square but plenty of courage are keeping the sport in the spotlight on the battlefields of Europe, Asia and the South Pacific Islands.

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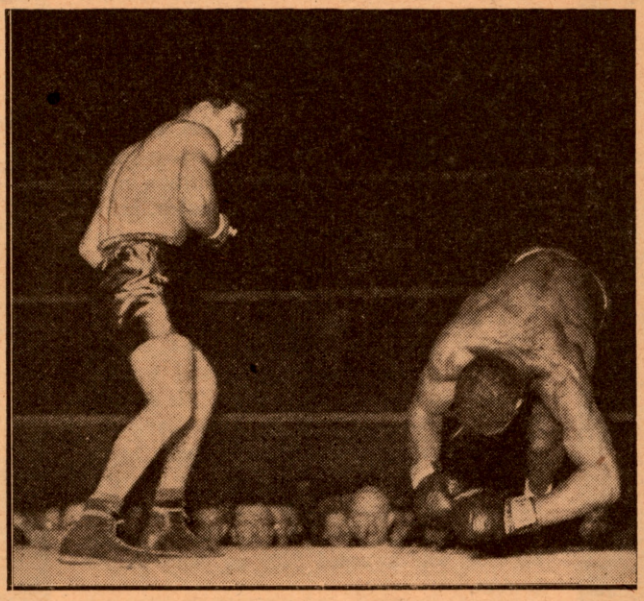
Starts as a Heavyweight Stars as Middleweight

Career of Jake LaMotta Unique in Fistiana—New Yorker Is Leading Attraction in Detroit

By HARRY MARKSON

JACOB LAMOTTA is probably the only boxer in the long history of the ring who began his career as a heavyweight, then worked his way downward to achieve prominence as a welterweight and middleweight.

When he put on his first pair of boxing gloves early in 1940, LaMotta weighed 185 pounds. Today he competes as a 160-pounder. Indeed, almost all boxing authorities rank him as the foremost civilian representative of the middleweight division. Only Champion Tony Zale and Georgie Abrams outrank him in THE RING ratings or those of the National Boxing Association. Zale and Abrams are in the Navy. LaMotta isn't in uniform because of a perforated eardrum. He has been classified in the deferred division by the Army.



When Jake finally caught up with Jimmy Reeves, he made certain there would be no disagreement by scoring a knockout in six rounds.

Although he was an amateur star and despite the fact that he did most of his early professional boxing in the smaller clubs around New York, most New York fans never heard of LaMotta until an incident of front-page newspaper proportions involving him took place in Cleveland on September 24, 1941.

Taken to Cleveland by his manager, Mike Capriano, to box the then highly-touted Jimmy Reeves, LaMotta turned in a sparkling performance against the heavily favored Clevelander. When the decision, at the end of ten blistering rounds, was awarded to Reeves, the spectators protested so violently and gave vent to their indignation in such riotous fashion that police had to be called to prevent serious trouble.

But before the police arrived, the fans acted as though they were about to lynch the officials. When the excitement was at its height, a quick-witted organist, employed by the Cleveland Auditorium to entertain early arrivals, suddenly struck up the "Star Spangled Banner." Instantly the fans got to their feet, stood at attention, and the commotion was at an end. By the time the organist completed the last bars of the National Anthem, the police had arrived and order was maintained thereafter.

* * *

THE newspapers gave that story wide circulation and Jacob LaMotta gained more prominence by losing to Reeves than would have been the case had he won. In a rematch with Reeves some weeks later, LaMotta again dropped the decision, but he finally caught up with Reeves a third time at Detroit last year and this time LaMotta avenged those earlier setbacks in a most decisive manner by knocking out Reeves in six rounds.

The victory over Reeves in Detroit was only one of six scored in that city by the Bronx middleweight in 1943. So popular an attraction is LaMotta in the Auto City that he drew more than a quarter of a million dollars through the turnstiles there in seven fights, only one of which he lost.

Starting off against Jimmy Edgar, whom he had previously defeated at Madison Square Garden, LaMotta outpointed him a second time, drawing a gate of $11,000. Brought back to Detroit to meet Charley Hayes, LaMotta registered a six-round kayo before a crowd that paid $27,000.

Then came one of the biggest fistic upsets of the entire year when LaMotta knocked down and outpointed the sensational Ray Robinson, who, up to then, had been unbeaten in forty-one professional bouts. The receipts on that occasion were $50,000. A return match with Robinson, resulting in LaMotta's only Detroit defeat, set a high mark of $62,000.

Three more Detroit appearances, bringing LaMotta victories over Reeves, Jose Basora and Fritzie Zivic, attracted gates of $27,000, then $20,000 and $30,000. These performances, plus six others made by LaMotta in other parts of the country, earned him purses amounting to more than $100,000. A substantial share of this has been invested by LaMotta in War Bonds.

LaMotta is one of the eccentrics of fistiana. He does not believe in Yogi philosophy nor does he understand the cosmic stance. But he does have most peculiar ideas about conditioning and training for a contest.

Unlike all other boxers who train in the early afternoon, LaMotta generally starts his daily workouts around six o'clock in the evening. Occasionally, on a Sunday, he may alter this routine to start his workout at 11 A.M. In his dressing room before every bout, LaMotta does ten full rounds of work, mostly shadow-boxing, and he goes through exactly the same procedure immediately after every contest. It is not unusual for him to eat macaroni and steak for breakfast. He also eats macaroni and steak for dinner. Those are his only two meals of the day.

LaMotta began his ring career because he wanted to take off weight. He was born on New York's lower East Side, July 10, 1921. He is the oldest of five children. While he was still a baby, his family moved to Philadelphia, and it was there he attended grade school. About eight years ago the family moved back to New York and settled in the Bronx. Jacob continued his schooling for a while, but then he had *(Continued on page 43)*

KINGS *of the* RING

TEN MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH OF FIGHTERS IN ONE GREA

PICTORIAL RECORD!

By THE SPORTSMAN

"KINGS OF THE RING," a composite motion picture depicting great championship battles of the past, and ranging in its pugilistic historical scope from the beginning of the Queensberry ring era up to modern times, opened at the World Theatre, New York City, on January 22, 1944.

The first film camera-recording of a boxing bout occurred on September 7, 1894, at Trenton, N. J., when heavyweight champion James J. Corbett knocked out Peter Courtney in six rounds, each of two minutes' duration, before the Edison Kinetoscope. These were small scale pictures, afterwards shown throughout the country at amusement resorts known as Nickelodeons.

You dropped your nickel in a slot, clapped your eye to the viewing spot, and watched the miniature figures of the principals stepping swiftly about, until the moment came for Corbett to shoot over the kayo punch to the jaw, which the champion did with polished neatness and dispatch. Gentleman Jim received $4,750 for his services, while his human punching bag was awarded $250 as balm for his bruises.

That was small-time stuff, merely a herald of what might be expected in the future when film experts got around to the task of picturizing fistic events on a broad canvas. It took them quite a while to arrive at that point, for it was exactly two years, six months and seventeen days after Corbett laid out Mr. Courtney that the first big fight picture made its screen debut.

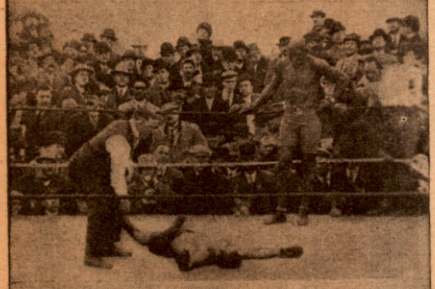
That auspicious event took place at Carson City, Nevada, on March 17, 1897, when the camera recorded the knockout of Jim Corbett by Bob Fitzsimmons in fourteen rounds and the consequent passing of the championship crown to the latter. Both scientifically and commercially speaking, the picture proved to be highly successful and the sporting sensation of the hour.

* * *

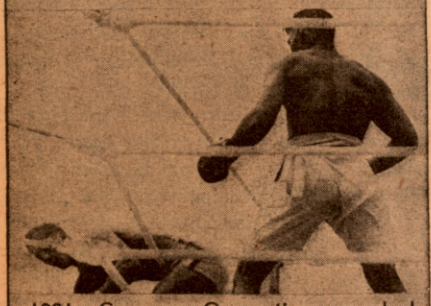
FIGHT films had come to stay, and though no longer a novelty, they have never lost their lure for the fight fans. But, granting that we now take the picture-recording of important battles as a matter of course, it must be conceded that the screen offers an unexpected sensational mental stimulant in the presentation of "Kings of the Ring."

The conception of compiling the most startlingly vivid scenes of these history-making battles between the ropes into one great picture with a running-time of one hour and twenty minutes was a happy one, but the marvel of the achievement was its masterly execution.

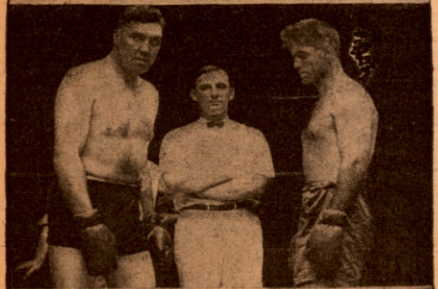
1907—Tommy Burns knocks out Bill Squires in 1 minute and 28 seconds.



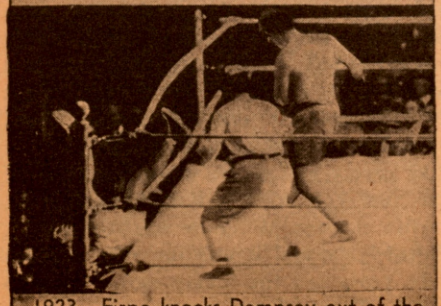
1909—Jack Johnson knocks Stanley Ketchel cold in the 12th.



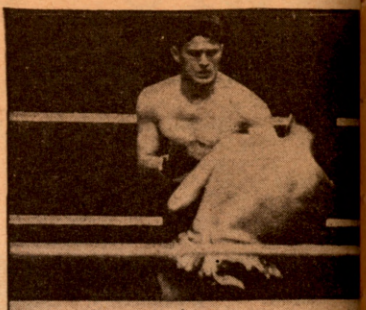
1921—Georges Carpentier vs. Jack Dempsey—the first Million Dollar Gate.



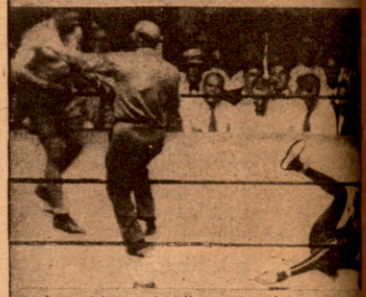
1923—Firpo, "The Wild Bull of the Pampas," vs. the ex-champ, Jess Willard.



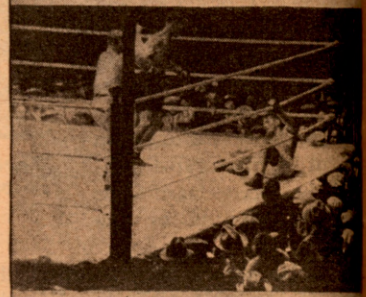
1923—Firpo knocks Dempsey out of the ring—the red-letter day in boxing.



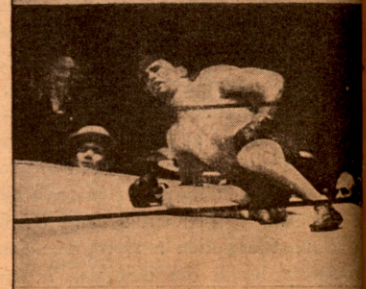
1926—Boxing's biggest upset in Phi delphia—Tunny beats Dempsey.



1927—Harry Wills proved no match the Basque woodchopper, Paolino.



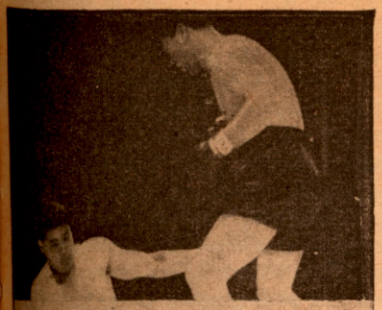
1927—Jack Dempsey vs. Gene Tu —the famous "Long Count"



1930—Schmeling wins the crown fr Sharkey on a foul.

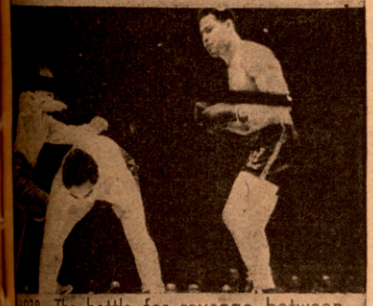
1933—Ernie Schaaf collapses under C nera's blows—to die.

The Greatest Motion Picture Fight Epic Ever Filmed, Depicting Famous Battles of the Queensberry Ring and Covering Half a Century of Boxing History From the Days of John L. Sullivan Up to the Coming of Joe Louis, Present Holder of the World's Heavyweight Title. Narration Written and Spoken by Nat Fleischer

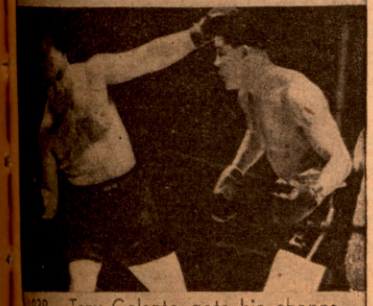


1936—Joe Louis, in only setback of career; knocked out by Schmeling.

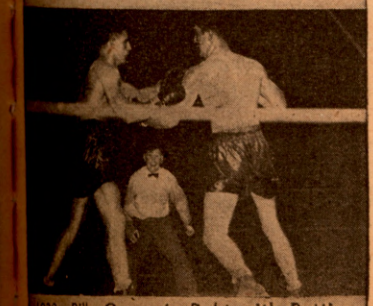
1937—The battle between Braddock and Louis made Joe the world-champion.



1938—The battle for revenge between Louis and Schmeling.



1939—Tony Galento gets his chance to make good with Joe Louis.



1939—Billy Conn—in fight with Bettina—establishes himself as top-contender

For there is never a hitch in its action-continuity, each stirring event dovetails, so to speak, naturally into the next, there is no break in the interest, never an inch of waste motion or clogging weight of superfluous material.

That amounts to first-class direction by Jack Reiger, and ingenious film-cutting in the 'steenth degree. One needs no expert knowledge of picture technique to realize what a difficult job it was to assemble the most striking episodes of the various films together into a complete and compact whole, and still retain the story value of each selected portion.

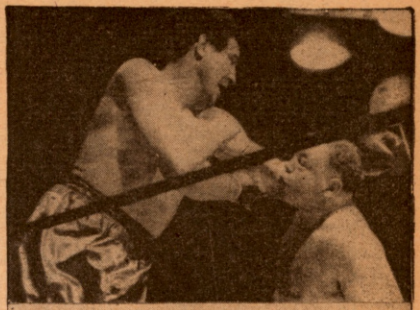
Yet all of this effort would have been in vain, lacking the cooperation of timely and perfect narration, as written and spoken by Nat Fleischer, Editor of THE RING Magazine. It can be safely concluded that it was a "labor of love" on his part, for no man in this or any other country has devoted so many years of conscientious labor and energy to the popularizing, furtherance and maintaining of boxing as a sport. As a ring historian he is author of many volumes dealing with the lives and professional careers of champions in all classes; and his All-Time Ring Record Book rates as the only complete and 100 per cent authoritative work of the kind in print.

With such a background, the choice of Mr. Fleischer as narrator for "Kings of the Ring" was what fight fans would call a "natural." He is no stranger to either radio or the lecture platform, his speech delivery is smoothly sonorous and emphatic; so the combination is a winning one. Moreover, he not only knows what he is talking about, but from John L. Sullivan on, he was acquainted personally with every single veteran boxer shown in the film; and enjoys the friendship of all the prominent latter-day glove artists.

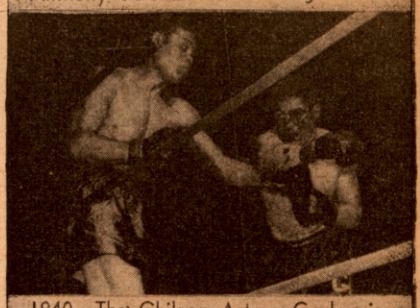
* * *

THE importance of selecting a narrator in this connection who could be trusted not to make mistakes regarding the exploits of ring heroes, cannot be overestimated. Ask any newspaper man who indites boxing comment what happens if he should err in stating a pugilist's age, his birthplace, the number of rounds he won or lost a contest in. He'll tell you that the average fight fan responds to a misstatement of facts like the proverbial bull outraged by the waving of a red rag. He can't grab pen or pencil too quickly to write the editor a letter expressing his indignation and contempt for the scribe's ignorance. Ring patrons are certainly funny that way, more so than the followers of other branches of sport.

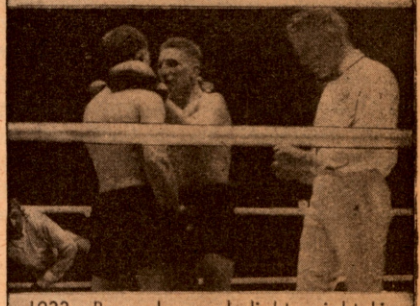
But there hasn't issued critical protest from any of the thousands who sat enthralled through the exciting scenes of "Kings of the Ring," for the very sufficient reason that there



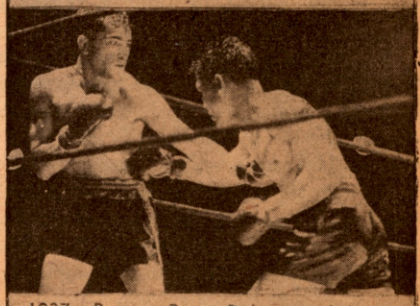
1940—Playboy Max Baer and gentleman Anthony Galento in a "boxing contest."



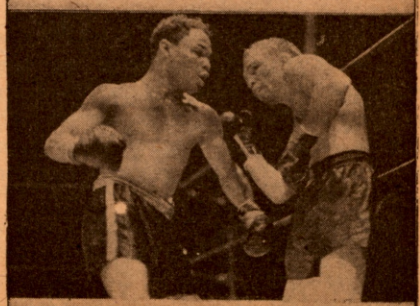
1940—The Chilean Arturo Godoy in a bloody, vicious fight with Joe Louis.



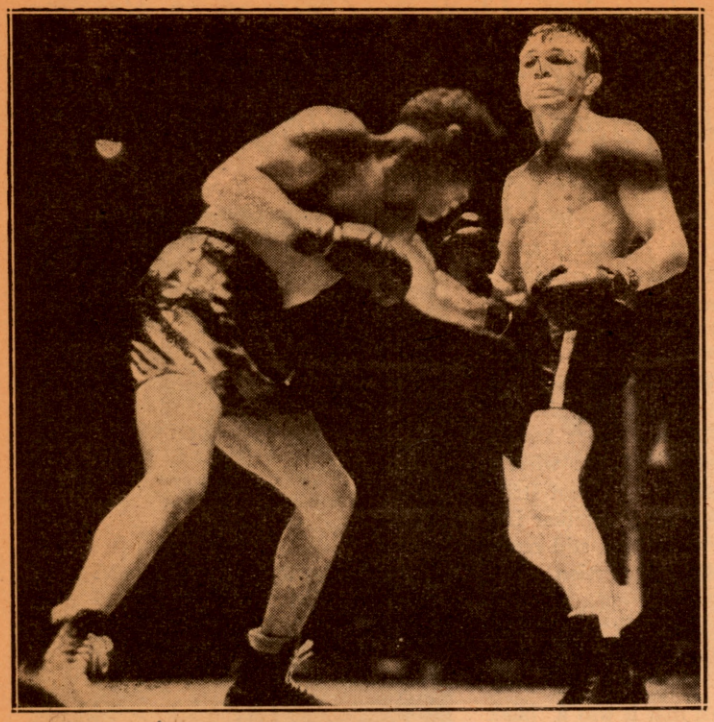
1922—Benny Leonard, light-weight king, in historic battle with Lew Tendler.



1937—Barney Ross, fighter and heroic soldier, defeats Ceferino Garcia.



1939—Lou Ambers vs. Henry Armstrong in a thrilling bout.



A stirring period in the fight in which Henry Armstrong took the title away from Lou Ambers.

was no opportunity to make a protest. That story of the Queensberry monarchs as told by Fleischer rings as honestly as Gospel truth.

The picture begins and ends on a timely patriotic note, facial portraits of numerous ex-champions and present champs now in Uncle Sam's armed services appearing on the screen, with Old Glory waving proudly in the breeze. Heavyweight battles are dominant in the film, as might be expected, for the doings of the big fellows are ever to the fore in the public mind. Yet the smaller classes are not altogether neglected, for we see Benny Leonard, when world's lightweight champion, defending his title against Lew Tendler, the Philadelphia southpaw, at Jersey City on July 27, 1922; welterweight champion Barney Ross performing a similar stunt against Ceferino Garcia, in New York City, on September 23, 1937; and Lou Ambers winning back in 1939, from Henry Armstrong, colored boxing wonder and triple-title holder, the world's lightweight boxing crown Henry deprived him of in the preceding year.

As the narrator tells us, Benny had one bad moment in his bout with Tendler, when the former ran into one of the Quaker City lad's justly celebrated stunning wallops and talked himself out of trouble by kidding Tendler and stalling until his head cleared. This was a twelve-round no-decision affair. Benny learned a whole lot about Lew's tactics in that tussle. The southpaw stance had the lightweight champion guessing a bit. But when they again met, this time in New York, the following year, Leonard had solved Tendler's scrapping methods and won by a large point margin in fifteen rounds.

* * *

THE interesting sessions of the Ross-Garcia battle show Ross at his brilliant best, but having no easy time of it beating the hard-hitting, game Garcia, which, however, he does conclusively in fifteen rounds. An allusion to Barney as the decorated Marine hero of Guadalcanal brings even more applause from the audience than the referee's announcement of the victory over Garcia.

Lou Ambers' sharply scientific work against the impetuous, on-rushing, indefatigable Henry Armstrong is finely demonstrated in several of the rounds of the contest in which Lou reclaimed his lightweight title. Armstrong tires perceptibly toward the close of the fight, probably because making the lightweight limit had become too much of a strain on him. He fought no more in that class, but went on to win the welterweight thro which he occupied until Fritzie Zivic knocked him out in 19

One of the early heavyweight fights presents a smart bit of f action and solid punching, when Tommy Burns hangs a sle producer on the chin of Bill Squires, claimant of the Austral heavyweight title, one minute and twenty-eight seconds af the first bell rings. Burns, the smallest man ever to hold t heavyweight championship—he was really only a light-hea weight—shows up as a speed-merchant who could hit hard wi either hand, and outboxes Squires handily, up to the insta when he clips the man from the Antipodes with a right-cross the point that tumbles him for a final knockdown. Squires carried to his corner limp and unmistakeably out.

The very old-timers, John L. Sullivan, Jim Corbett, Bob Fi simmons and Jim Jeffries, pass in review, not in film action, b as excellent portraits of the three men shown in defense po and one is constrained to notice that there isn't much differe between then and now so far as taking up position for a phot graph goes. Today a boxer gets photographed in any sort of attitude that seems good to him, but the chances are that doesn't have much to do with the way he guards or hits wi the clang of the gong makes him step from his corner.

Incidentally, these flashes of the famous four did not p unrewarded by applause. The prayer that Charles Dickens p in the mouth of one of his characters—"Lord, keep my memo green!" seems to have found fulfillment as regards these gra gladiators of an elder day.

* * *

SO far as the stage, motion pictures and fiction are concern this is assuredly the Age of Realism. Individually and c lectively we voice the demand for true-to-life stuff. None ot need apply! To get your audience going, to keep them on t thin edge of suspense, you must give them the real thing, life the raw. "The play's the thing," wrote William Shakespea But we have gone the Bard of Avon one better. We must sh the THING as it actually occurred, with no punches pulled hold barred. And that's where "Kings of the Ring" fits precis into the entertainment schedule as a feature that gathers in facts, permeated with curious glamour and fires them off in t shape of dynamic fistic bombs which explode with devastati audience appeal!

That appeal is universal. It gets both the younger and ol generations. Veterans experience a sort of pleasing, if slight melancholy, nostalgia when the film revives memories of b times that were; younger ring addicts greet joyously the fighti men they know, and find pleasure in making comparisons betwe them and former gladiatorial stars. Keen students of the gr may not always find those comparisons rendering verdicts i favor of latter-day pugilists, so far as finished style and cle cut work goes.

Watch Leonard in his bout with Lew Tendler, consider t present breed of lightweight contenders, and say honestly if th is one of them who stacks up as anything better than a thi rater when compared with the agile, trenchant-hitting lad fr the East Side, who retired undefeated as champion of his cl and of whom New York was, and is, justly proud.

Or take Jack Johnson as the film shows him in his twelf round knockout victory over Stanley Ketchel. For some inscru ble reason, it has pleased many fistic chroniclers to dispara Johnson's pugilistic ability. Most of these critics are persons w never saw him in action. Perhaps viewing him as he appears o the screen might induce some of them to change their minds regards the giant black.

Johnson's beautiful stance, his perfect defense, his accurate hi ing, the pythonlike grace of his movements, his splendidly e fective counter-hitting, his coolheaded generalship under fire, a magnificently demonstrated. Where Johnson's detractors got t notion that he didn't carry much of a punch has always be a mystery to me. Maybe Jack encouraged the canard for reas of his own, in order to coax victims into his net.

George Gardner lost a twenty-round decision to him at S Francisco in 1902. Said George to a reporter, who intervie

him after the contest: "Everyone told me Johnson could not hit to amount to anything, and like a fool I believed it. I might have known that a chap of his build, scaling near 200 pounds, could sock hard if he wanted to. I know now that he never actually cut loose with all he had, but played safe and cantered along so as to take the decision. That's his game. If he ever cares to open up with his heavy guns, I'm sorry for the fellow he practices on."

That was six years before Johnson annexed the world's championship by whipping Tommy Burns. The writer once queried Gardner about the statement he made to the California scribe, and George confirmed it in every detail. Johnson didn't care to run chances on trying for the kayo, if he could win comfortably by trimming his man into a helpless condition.

More than one good scrapper found himself in serious trouble through taking unnecessary risks. If Gene Tunney hadn't been so intent on endeavoring to land a full-stop punch on Jack Dempsey, Gene would not have collided with that nearly lethal jaw-wallop that put him down in the Battle of the Long Count, and almost resulted in the return of the heavyweight diadem to its previous possessor.

Yes, Johnson was discreet. But when he saw fit to sock with his full strength, it was just too bad for the opposite party, as Stanley Ketchel discovered to his cost. Where the camera depicts Johnson rebounding to his feet after being floored by Ketchel and delivering the terrific uppercut that lifts his opponent into the air and deposits him senseless on the canvas, it may be interesting to learn that when Johnson's gloves were removed, two of Ketchel's teeth were sticking in the right mitt. For the punch caught Stanley squarely on the mouth and its impact snapped off the two front rows of his grinders right at the root of the gums.

* * *

THE bout between heavyweight champion Jack Dempsey and Georges Carpentier of France at Jersey City in 1921, is remarkable for two things, the gameness displayed by Gorgeous Georges against hopeless odds, and the fact that it drew the hitherto unprecedented gate of over one million dollars. The battle was one-sided. Carpentier, inferior in weight, physically outclassed in every way, had no more chance to win than a tomcat facing a fighting bull terrier, and his knockout in round four, as shown in the picture, was no surprise to sophisticated followers of fisticuffs entertainment. But the favorite won, American prestige was duly maintained, and the public in general was satisfied.

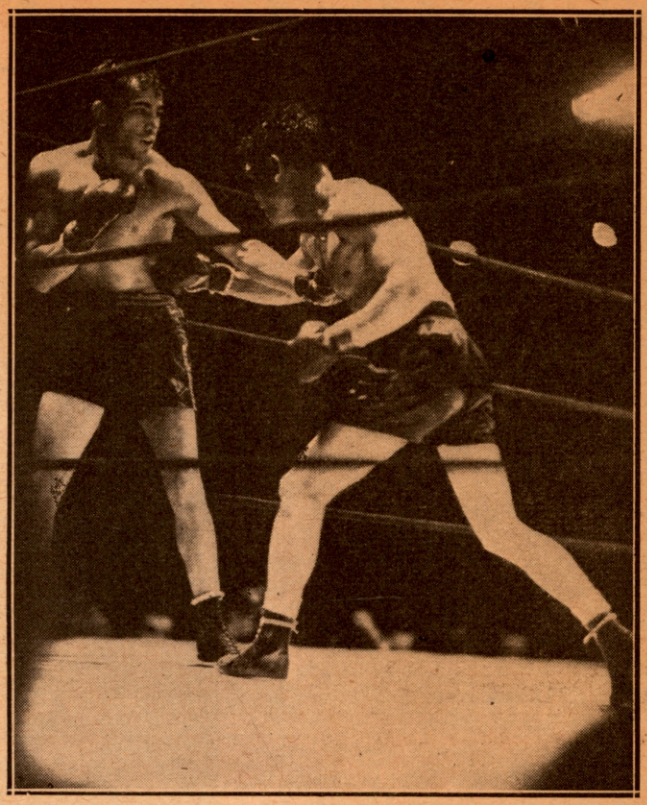
One of the big decisive heart-shock thrills of the film is that breathlessly exciting round in which Luis Firpo of South America, the so-called "Wild Bull of the Pampas," lands a sockdologer on Jack Dempsey that sends the champion toppling head-first through the ropes and out of the ring, into which he was helped back by press stand occupants.

No knock-'em-down-and-drag-'em-out brawl conducted along the free-and-easy methods prevailing along New York's waterfront ever offered more vicious slugging and disregard of scientific tactics than did that historic mill in Manhattan on September 14, 1923. It didn't last two full rounds, but there was enough gruelling offensive stuff packed into that short time-space to fill out an average fifteen-rounder if spread out thin.

After looking at the film record, you will surely agree that no champion ever had so close an escape from taking an enforced trip to Dreamland than did Dempsey after the well-named Pampas Bull horned that savage right on his jaw. And few men could or would have rallied and pounded a path to ultimate victory as did the Manassa Mauler in the sequel to his dramatic dive through the ropes.

* * *

ORDINARILY in considering the merits of a motion picture it is customary for a reviewer to select for honorable mention a few scenes that qualify as production highlights. In the present instance, a narrow selection of that kind would not be fair to the feature as a whole and limitations of space make it impossible to dwell in detail upon all the startling phases of these heroic combats, chosen for exhibition from such a tremendously broad field of action.



A scene in the fourteenth round of the fight between Barney Ross and Ceferino Garcia in which the spectators were treated to the most thrilling action of the evening on the Carnival of Champions card. Ross is backed against the ropes and his Filipino opponent, full of fight, is attacking most viciously with both hands while the crowd cheers. That round showed Garcia at his best and Ross as a true champion.

Moreover, this is a matter of entertainment, where the highlight appeal depends mainly on the individual viewpoint. Every fight patron has his own particular favorite among the knights of the padded gloves and the scene in which that favorite figures prominently is pretty sure to get his vote as the topnotch episode. That's where "Kings of the Ring" occupies a unique, outstanding place in the history of film production.

The writer's personal choice inclines toward the battles participated in by Messrs. Jack Johnson, Gene Tunney, Jack Dempsey and our present champion, Joe Louis, the peerless Brown Bomber. Johnson's knockout of Ketchel leaves a lasting impression on the mind, and nobody is likely to forget that Philadelphia encounter in which Tunney took the title away from the Manassa Mauler, thereby providing the biggest fistic dope upset the ring had known in a decade.

Yet even this contest, far-reaching as it was in its effect on boxing, is overshadowed in importance by their second meeting in Chicago, the tremendously sensational Battle of the Long Count. To this very day the dyed-in-the-wool admirers of Dempsey maintain that he was given a raw deal and should have been declared winner when he dropped Gene, and the champion was down for fourteen seconds.

The Dempseyites are wrong in this contention, for the count-extension was due to Jack's own fault, when he failed to go to a neutral corner after accomplishing the knockdown, according to the rules laid down by the Illinois Boxing Commission. Referee Dave Barry was within his rights in insisting that this be done and not picking up the count until his order was obeyed.

The shot showing the champion on the floor in a crouching position, one hand clutching the lower rope, awaiting the moment when he must arise and go back into action, is wonderfully clear and impressive and hits the highest spot of sheer dramatic tension. That tension is maintained when Tunney regains his feet and gives a marvelous exhibition of agility and generalship in evading Jack's cyclonic rushes. *(Continued on page 45)*

A Fighting Champ Returns

By BRUCE HARRIS

of the London "Evening Standard," one of the most widely travelled and best known of Britain's sporting journalists

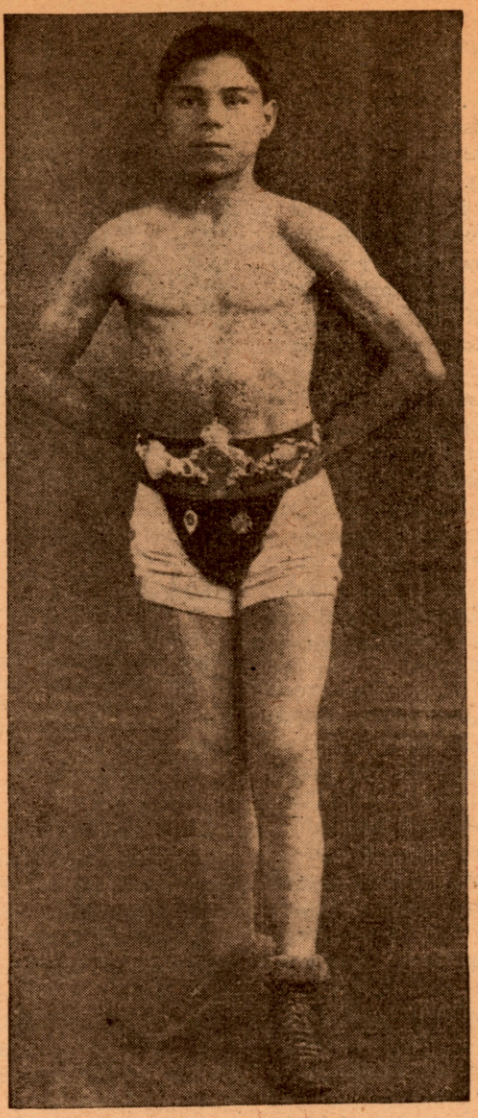
JOHNNY KING, little, tough and thirty-one, is an able seaman of Britain's Navy. He is also an able boxer—in fact, Britain's bantamweight champion. The story I have to tell of him is, just one example of what British sportsmen have been and are doing in a more dangerous arena than the boxing ring—to which King has returned.

When Japan opened up war against the Allies, King was serving aboard the fine new battleship, *Prince of Wales*. As you must well remember, she was sunk—air-torpedoed in the warm waters off the coast of Malaya. With several hundred of his comrades, King had to swim for life. He was two and a half hours in the sea before he was rescued. That was his first great war adventure.

Number two followed almost immediately. He was taken from the water to a rest camp in Singapore. There he was bombed and machine-gunned. Then he and others sailed aboard a minesweeper for Batavia, Java. Ashore with a comrade, they saw a crowd of Japanese parachutists landing. Their ship sailed before they could rejoin her, but they managed to get away in a merchantman, which took them to Calcutta.

All the four years that King was abroad, he remained Britain's bantamweight. His title, as is being done in the United States, was frozen for the duration. No one was permitted by the Boxing Board of Control to challenge his right to the crown, for the holder was away serving his country.

But now he is home again, not only able but eager to fight with gloves again. He has just fought a draw with another naval man, Petty Officer Ben Duffy. It looks as though he will soon be defending his championship, for half a dozen fine boxers are queueing up to challenge him. He himself is keen on challenging Jim Brady for the British Empire 118-pound title. But such a match may not happen, for King is liable to be ordered to sea again at any time.



Little Johnny King, Great Britain's bantam champion, who, after four years of service in the thick of war, has returned to the boxing ring and is ready to defend his crown.

* * *

AS a champion, he is getting on in years, for in England it is reckoned that a boxer's best period of fighting is over by the time he is thirty years old.

The fact that he is still fit and eager to defend the crown after his long absence from the ring, his being past the normal prime, and his inevitable increase of weight while out of training, says a lot for the healthy life of the British sailor. Despite his adventures, despite years of a diet that perhaps his trainer would not approve, Johnny King has already begun to stage his comeback. He is ready to defend his championship honors.

It is eleven years since he first won his title. Nine years ago he lost it to his great rival, Dick Corbett of London, who has since been killed in a London air raid. King regained the championship in 1935 when Corbett relinquished it, and Johnny has held the honor ever since.

His punch is one of the hardest for a man of his weight. Though thirty-one, he will be a hard man to beat. He is a Northerner—from the great cotton city of Manchester, and Northerners, in sport and in war, have a thoroughly well-earned reputation for toughness.

* * *

KING, since the days when he first appeared at sixteen in London as a frail-looking, skinny boy of eighty-four pounds and fought his way through to the final of a flyweight tournament at the Stadium Club, has had dozens of fights. Most of them he has won. Some have been lost, but of his gameness there is no shadow of doubt whatever.

He had been taught the tricks of his trade in the rough-and-tumble of the boxing booth. After that Stadium success, he was taken in hand in the gymnasium, put on weight, developed his punch, won the Northern bantam title, was beaten by Corbett for the national championship but turned the tables on him at the next meeting, and so realized his ambition.

That fight at Manchester went the whole fifteen rounds before the famous Jimmy Wilde, as referee, gave him the narrow verdict.

Time after time those two met, with fluctuating results. Corbett regained the title in 1934; later the same year King fought a draw with him.

In 1935 King was champion again when Corbett retired. He added the British Empire championship to the British, then tried for the world crown, but was beaten on points by that redoubtable skinny lanky Negro, Al Brown.

During the present war he announced while abroad, that he had no intention of defending his British title. Seeming he has changed his mind and everyone England is glad. It is only fitting that champion who has faced and survived the hazards of war at sea should face again the lesser ones of war in the ring.

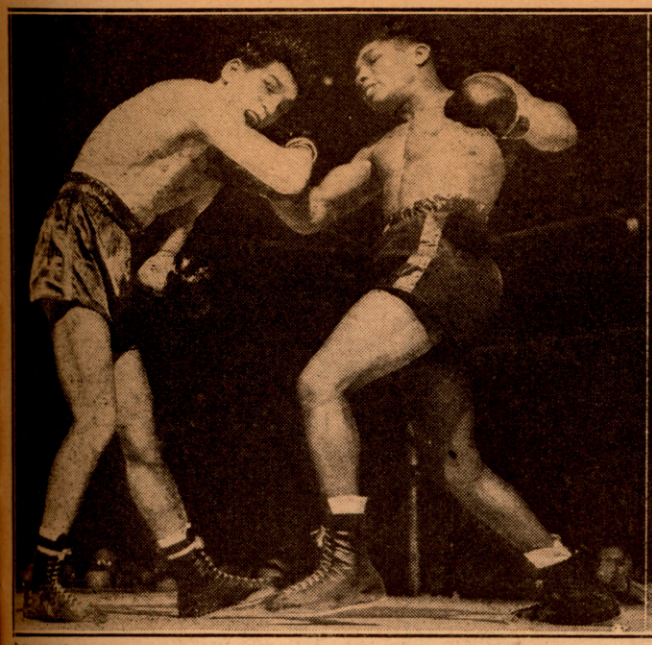
Britain welcomes him home.

When Johnny King started his boxing career, few who saw him figured that he would be able to go far in his chosen profession because he was a mite of a lad, frail looking and with little to give the impression that he could stand the strain of ring combat. A thin, bright-eyed youngster whose bones appeared to need considerable padding, he scaled only 65 pounds at his first appearance.

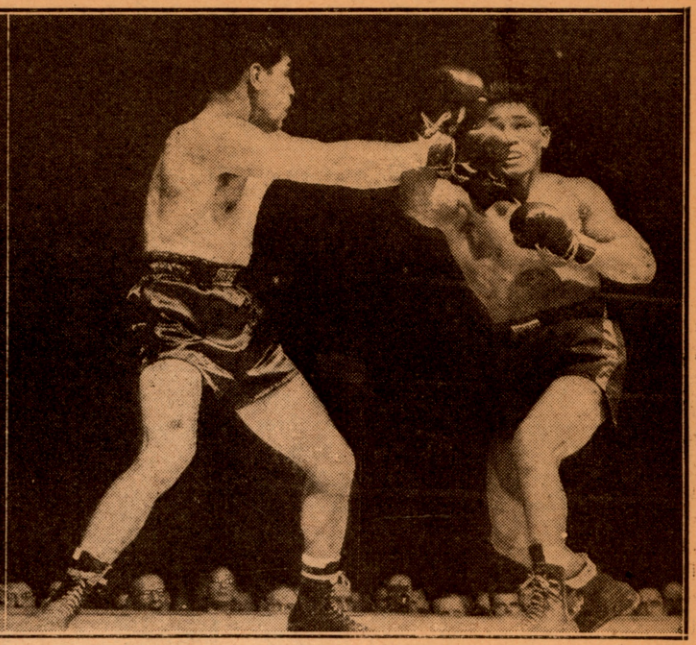
But he was a natural fighter. He learned the rudiments of boxing from the greatest of all teachers, the boxing booth, from which many of England's greatest boxers developed. A long spell on a booth taught him the tricks of the trade and made of him a well developed fighter whose feinting, countering and shifting left nothing to be desired. This big-eyed, skinny-framed lad soon became the talk of the countryside.

Our hats off to this brave little lad who has returned to the roped square!

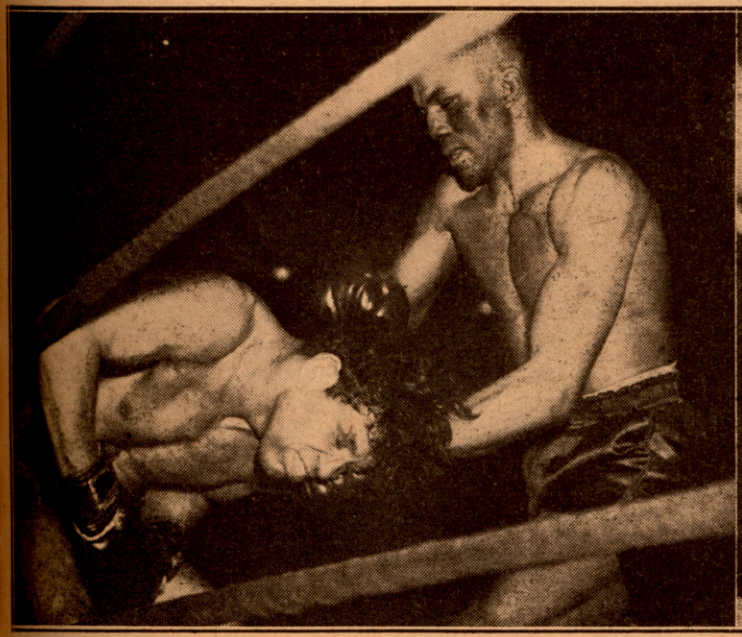
BOUTS THAT THRILLED



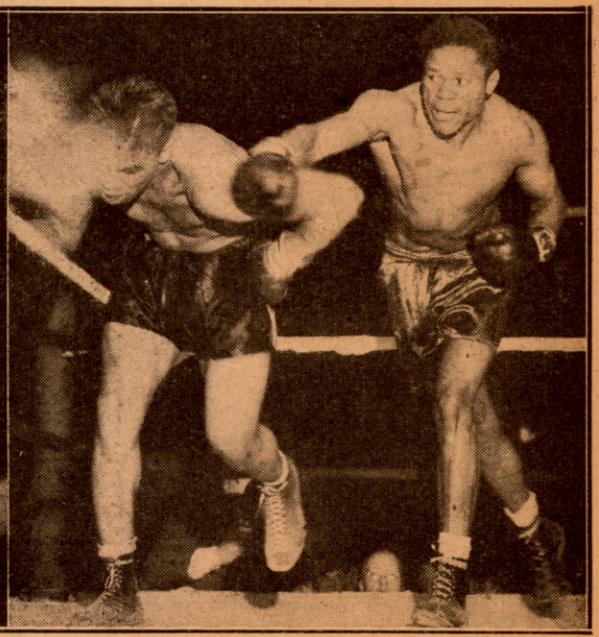
(Left) Beau Jack lands a beautiful right uppercut to Lulu Costantino's chin. The force of the punch and its effect on Lulu is obvious from his expression. The bout opened boxing in Madison Square Garden for the new year.



(Right) Here Lulu retaliates for that chin clout with one flush on the jaw of the New York title holder. The bout was a fast affair and though Jack won the duke, he had to keep going at top speed to win.



(Lower left) Bob Montgomery hits Joey Peralta with a corking left to the face and follows with a right to the head that almost topples Joey. This is a scene in the third round of their mill at the Olympia in Philadelphia. Bob proved too strong and crafty for his opponent.



(Lower right) Lloyd Marshall (right) chased Nate Bolden all over the ring in Cleveland to win the unanimous verdict in their ten-rounder, billed by Larry Atkins.

A Bogus Johnny Ertle Parades in South

BOGUS WAR HEROES, parading as famous boxers and wrestlers, are flooding the country. Recently there appeared a Joe Rivers, the 'famous' Mexican, until he was exposed by those who know the history of this great lightweight battler. Then followed, within a few weeks, a 'Fireman Jim Flynn', dead for many years, and another who called himself 'Johnny Ertle.' The last named, one time claimant of the world bantam crown, a mid-western fighter who clashed with the cream of the talent in his division, including such stars as Kid Williams, Eddie Coulon, Pete Herman, Young Zulu Kid, Joe Lynch, Jack Wolfe, Joe Burman, Babe Ascher, Carl Tremaine among many others, appeared in New Orleans wearing the mantle of Johnny.

He was accepted for what he said he was, until exposed by Fred Digby, Sports Editor of the *Item*, who knew Johnny well. The bogus Johnny Ertle is not likely to victimize any more sports fans, now that the public has been tipped off.

The real Johnny Ertle is the owner of a tavern in Stillwater, Minn. Nor will the bogus Fireman Jim Flynn, now that he knows the real fireman has been dead many years. All a fellow has to do these days to get free drinks and meals, is to assume the name of a famous fighter and know a little about the historic background of the man whose name he has adopted.

RUFFIN, FRITZIE OFF COMPETITIVE ROSTER

Bobby's Entry into Army and Zivic's Retirement, Caused by His Induction into Armed Forces, Again Cut Supply of Boxers

By RIGHT CROSS

THE available supply of civilian boxers keeps dwindling. Now it is Bobby Ruffin who is in the Army and Fritzie Zivic and Beau Jack are soon to follow. Thus three big shots in boxing in New York, three outstanding ring attractions, will become attractions for Uncle Sam until the war is over.

When Ruffin made his final appearance as a civilian boxer in Madison Square Garden against Tippy Larkin, the terrific commotion brought about by the draw decision was just one more demonstration against New York conditions, a demonstration bordering on a riot. The Jerseyites, present in large numbers to root for their favorite, Larkin, thought a grave injustice had been committed against their man.

Their opinion was shared by the majority of the others. My score card showed five rounds for Ruffin, four for Larkin and one even, yet I think a draw did neither fighter an injustice.

I call attention to the demonstration because during the past two months almost every fight of any importance in the Empire State has ended in a split decision, a condition that calls for some action on the part of the boxing commission. I agree with those who contend that a draw verdict is an easy way out for an official.

Under the rules of the state commissions of boxing throughout the country, the officials are given a little leeway to decide a contest in favor of one of the contestants when the round-by-round tabulation or even their point score shows an even division. In New York, under such conditions, if in any one round a fighter has had a decided advantage, he may be given the decision based on that one round.

Tippy Larkin, who drew with Ruffin in Bobby's last fight as a civilian prior to joining the Army. He then beat Costantino.

* * *

BUT in recent weeks, owing to a change of boxing officials by the political party in power, the Republican party, the officials have become jittery. With changes in the personnel of the executive department, the judges and referees fear that their turn will come next, and that, being members of the opposition party, they may shortly be displaced.

This lack of confidence in the ruling power must be overcome. The commission members should call their judges and referees together in a general confab, give them a vote of confidence, and tell all that their continued assignments will depend wholly on their efficiency.

The commissions throughout the country should make it a duty to discuss with judges and referees at least two or three times a year, their work as officials. Points to be considered in making a decision should be stre... There should be adopted a uniform ... tem of judging and not leave this im... tant matter to mere guesswork as is ... the case.

For example, in the Larkin-Ruffin b... there could be no doubt about who ... the aggressor throughout that fight. ... rules specifically state that aggressive... is one of the major points in judgi... fight. But aggressiveness can be mis... strued by the majority of fans, who ... the point even when a fighter simply ... moving forward but makes no prog... or little progress, in scoring hits. ... type of aggressiveness is nil.

In such case if, as happened when ... tantino fought Beau Jack and ... fought Larkin, the cleverer of the ... backheeled it, yet in doing so pepp... his opponent's body with sharp ... landed while on the retreat, that ... fighter would be scoring points while ... opponent, the so-called aggressor, ... simply moving toward a target which ... couldn't hit.

* * *

BUT if the aggressor lands punc... effective blows; in short, if his ... gressiveness is effective aggressiveness ... is entitled to the fight, no matter ... clever on retreat his opponent. That ... why Beau Jack was entitled to the ... tory over Costantino, and that is ... I thought Ruffin was entitled to a ... over Larkin.

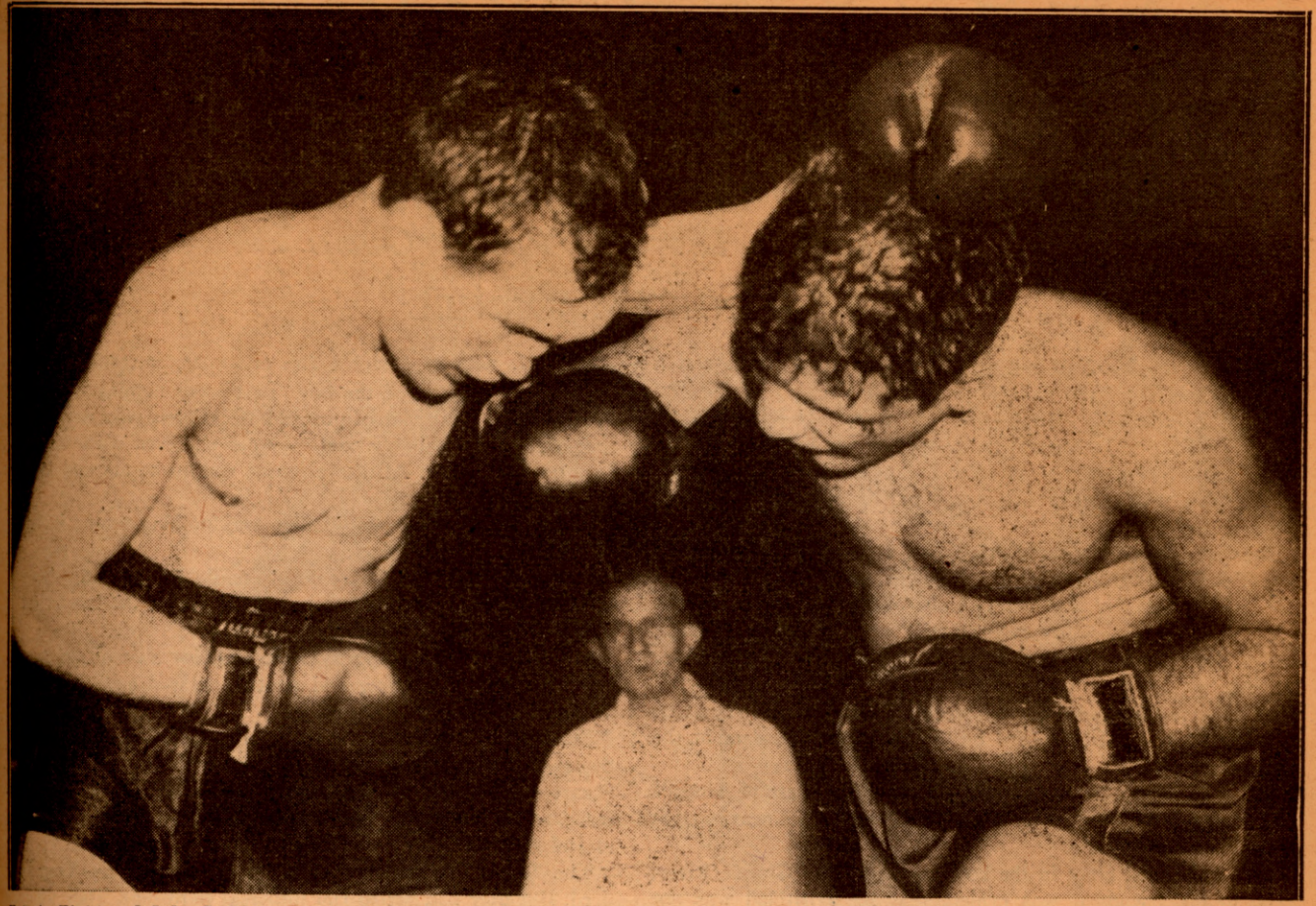
But so long as draw contests are ... mitted and the officials have a right to decide a fight even ... can find no fault with the Ruffin-Larkin verdict. Judge Ar... (Joe Coster) voted six to four for Ruffin; Judge Healy ... six to four for Larkin, and Young Otto had a draw.

Betting, of course, is a big factor in the disturbances that ... been regular since last December. Disgruntled gamblers, fi... it necessary to return all money when bets are called off ... draw bout, are largely responsible for the disturbances. Ru... outstanding asset was aggressiveness. Larkin was by far ... better boxer and scored heavily with sharp, clean blows. ... Bobby landed far more often than did his opponent, besides ... the aggressor.

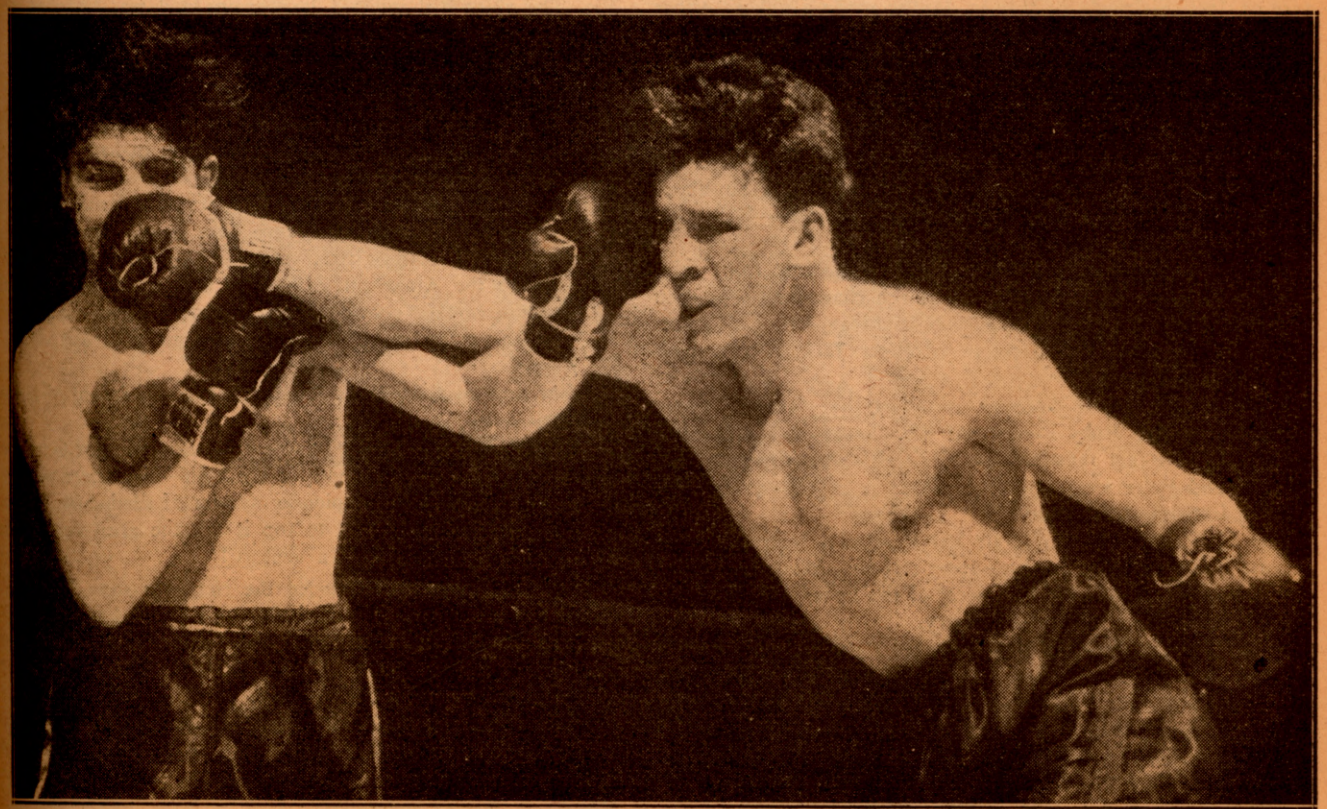
Ruffin is already in uniform and is at Camp Dix. Zivic's ... duction has been deferred for a month because in his last ... with LaMotta, which he lost in Detroit, he broke a finger. ... Jack has received notice of induction and will probably be in ... armed forces by the time this issue comes off the press.

Three stars lost to boxing in one swoop. Boxing is losing ... leading attractions, but like baseball, despite such heavy ... it will carry on, regardless of inductions.

LAST CIVILIAN FIGHTS



Fritzie Zivic and Jake LaMotta engaged in the fourth and final reel of their series, with Detroit, the scene of action, and LaMotta made it three out of four by whipping Fritzie in a ten-rounder. With that fight over, Zivic called on Promoter Uncle Sam for his physical examination and passed with high honors, but an injury to his hand gained for him a short stay before joining the armed forces. Fritzie is seen on the left. Referee Hennessey officiated as third man in the ring.



Smack on the nose! That's where Tippy Larkin's right landed in his fight with Bobby Ruffin, a thriller which saw Bobby appear in his final civilian bout. A few days before fighting a draw with Tippy, Bobby was inducted into the Army. The referee and judges all disagreed, but the spectators thought Tippy had gained a shade. As in several other New York fights recently, the fans raised the roof when the verdict was rendered.

FITZ'S 95 SECONDS K.O. STUNNED PETER MAHER

Short Contest on Mexican Side of Rio Grande in 1896 Was Witnessed by Only 182 Paying Guests

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

ON the Mexican side of the Rio Grande, a mile and a half from the railroad station at Langtry, Texas, on February 21, 1896—just 48 years ago—one of the strangest contests in the history of pugilism was staged. It was utterly bizarre in its setting, noteworthy in the annals of the game partly because it lasted exactly 95 seconds, half of the first round.

The victor in this baroque affair was none other than our old hero Bob Fitzsimmons, who the following March was to knock out Jim Corbett for the heavyweight championship, at Carson City, Nev. The loser in that dramatic but all too brief shindig in the river bottoms of Northern Mexico was the Celtic Peter Maher.

As I write this, there lies before me a two column report of the fight as it was telegraphed by the staff correspondent of the New York *Herald*.

The story says, "It took Robert Fitzsimmons just 95 seconds this afternoon to defeat Peter Maher and become the heavyweight champion of the world.

"The fight took place in the bottoms of the Rio Grande River. Even to his friends it was evident that the Irish lad was not in it, from the start. Before the round had progressed 30 seconds, Maher attempted a foul and was warned by the referee.

"Fitzsimmons's coup was in the form of one of his famous upper hooks, with which he knocked out Hall and broke the nose of Jack Stelzner, his trainer. Maher made a gallant effort to get up on his feet but after getting half way to a recumbent position he fell back, and still had his head on the floor when time was called, and the decision was awarded to the Australian."

* * *

BY what system of reasoning the so-called expert of the *Herald*, who quite obviously knew nothing at all about boxing, gave the world championship to Fitzsimmons—Robert to you—is very much open to deduction.

In the first place, Corbett, who had taken the title from John L. Sullivan at New Orleans, still was the champion. And even Jim wasn't the world title holder, since Sullivan, who had drawn the color line, never had encountered Peter Jackson, champion of the British Empire.

I also would like to know more about that famous "upper hook" with which Ruby Robert put the quietus on Maher.

However, the fact remains that Fitz did land a right flush to the jaw and Peter went into the copious list of those who had felt the Cornishman's best.

The Fitzsimmons-Maher affair has a peculiar interest for us because it involved the famous—some call him infamous—Judge Roy Bean, at one time the Law west of the Pecos, owner of the famous Jersey Lily saloon in Langtry.

It was not the fault of Bean that the fight was not held in Langtry. The old buzzard was sixty-six in 1896, still pretty spry, very eager to see the battle, and as financially acquisitive as ever.

Dan Stuart, promoter of the fight, and some 200 "sports" as they were called in those days, arrived in Langtry at 3.30 in the afternoon on February 21.

When the party detrained, it was surprised to see 26 Texas Rangers lined up at one end of the station. There were United States marshals, soldiers, merry villagers and what have you. Not to snub Roy Bean—Law West of the Pecos.

BEAN, who represented the promoter, interceded with the representatives of the law. There was nothing wrong, Roy insisted. Just a nice lot of peaceful Americans who were touring that part of the country, and they did not even want to stop at Langtry—just then. All they wanted was to be allowed to cross the Rio into Mexico.

The Law allowed as how there was nothing wrong in letting the party move into Mexico.

While arrangements were being made to move the "sports" over, they adjourned to the Jersey Lily, where the best brand of Bean's rotgut was for sale.

Moving among the "sports" were a choice crew of pickpockets, and what with one thing and another it was quite a February afternoon in Langtry, Texas.

State governors and legislatures, the Congress of the United States and even the President had opposed this fight. But Mr. Stuart was an obdurate hombre. He was set on putting on the scrap, and by jingo, it came off, just as advertised. Thanks largely to Judge Bean.

The "sports" had ridden 16 hours in day coaches. They were tired. But they had yet to run into real hardships. They followed Bean across the prairie, down a straggling, rocky road to the river. Cut by brambles, scraped by jagged rocks, more tired than ever, the "sports" fought on. They waded through silt for some 75 yards, to a pontoon bridge that had been thrown across the Rio. The river had imbibed large rains and was turbulent and frothy.

* * *

IN the bottoms on the Mexican side, a canvas enclosure had been put up. It sheltered the ring. At the entrance stood Bat Masterson, Dodge City U. S. Marshal, gun in hand, ready for trouble. Bat, later fight expert for the *Morning Telegraph* in New York, was a pal of Stuart's. With Bat was Joe Vendig, Stuart's money man, who took tickets. There were no gate crashers.

To the west of the circus tent was a precipitous mountain side and on the American side, there was a similar steep. On top of these vantage points were Mexicans and Americans, some 300 of them, who, free of charge, gratis, got a perfect view of the ring.

From time to time, there were spatters of rain out of leaden clouds.

The dark day about ruined everything. Stuart hoped to make a lot of money out of the movies of the fight—kinetoscope pictures they were called. But the pioneer system of filming was ruined by the overcast skies. And to top it all, the great fight lasted a minute and a half. What a venture!

The canvas which surrounded the ring was some 200 feet in circumference and 16 feet high. The ring was four feet above the ground. Off to a side were two small tents, for Fitz and Maher and their attendants.

The admission fee was $20. Many of those who had made the 400-mile rail trip to Langtry decided to see the fight for nothing and, as a result, only 182 paid to come in.

Fitz was attended by Martin Julian, his brother-in-law; Jack Everhardt, fighter and referee; Jack Stelzner, trainer; and Jack McCoy. Burt Sneed acted as time keeper for Fitz.

Maher was accompanied by Jim Hall, Australian heavyweight; Buck Connolly, Peter Byrnes, Jack Quinn and Pete Lowery, who

Parson Davies as timekeeper.

* * *

THE referee was the famous George Siler, who was the standout of his time and worked in most of the big fights around New York.

Siler got out two pairs of five ounce gloves, tossed them to the handlers and told the battlers to get ready.

There was some delay when Julian insisted he wanted to see the $20,000 stake money for which they were fighting.

Tom O'Rourke produced a check, and Julian demurred. Tom got pretty huffy and said that never before had his honesty been questioned. He added that he had feared bringing so much cash to so precarious a corner of the country, and finally persuaded Julian that the money was on deposit in a safe place in El Paso, where it actually was.

The gong sounded, with Lou Housman as time keeper, and the contest to decide which boxer would engage Corbett for the title got under way.

Fitz ambled to the center of the ring, and feinted. He dodged one blow, but Maher clipped him with a right to the jaw, and Bob got sore. The wallop had drawn blood. First blood, too!

They got into a clinch and Maher let Fitz have it with a right. They had agreed to have no fighting in the clinches, and Siler got sore. He warned Peter that if he did it again he would be tossed out of the ring.

They broke away, and Fitz got to Peter with a left to the head. They clinched again.

Then Maher feinted, and Robert found the body with a right, then a left. Fitz offered another right, but fell short, and then came a mêlée at close quarters. Maher came down with right and left on both sides of the head and then led with the left. Once again they clinched.

Up to this point there was nothing to brag about in Fitzsimmons's performance, but he was feeling his man out. A wily Cornish blacksmith, 'e was.

Fitz backed away, and Maher hit him with a left to the head. Bob sidestepped, and then cut with that right to the jaw.

Maher measured his length on that white canvas cover of the ring. He tried to get up, fell back, then was counted out by Siler.

* * *

FROM the heights on both sides of the Rio came the piercing yells of the cowboys, American and Mexican. It had been a strange fight. The only one in which all the forces of American

The Fitzsimmons-Maher preliminary gestures as depicted in an old drawing of the time.

Here is Judge Roy Bean at Langtry, at the time of the Fitz-Maher fight. The Judge is the white-bearded hombre.

law and order had been defied, and set at naught.

The result made Fitzsimmons the standout contender for the title he took March 17, 1897, from Corbett.

And the fight made Langtry, Texas, famous—Langtry and Judge Bean, too. The "sports" brought north stories about the town and the Judge. Broadway soon heard about them, too.

The true story about Bean and his West Texas domination became eastern property. The story of how Langtry had got its name, about Bean's infatuation for the famous Jersey Lily, a gorgeous beauty though, alas, no great shucks as an actress. But—a BEAUTY! The pinup gal of a day which left her with just one serious rival, our own Lillian Russell.

As for the Fitzsimmons-Maher fight, it has no tremendous place in the annals of the sport. Maher, bless his soul, was not a great battler. Fitz, on the other hand, was in the process of proving that he was not only a great fighter, but the best man of his poundage in the history of the ring.

Maher really was out that rainy afternoon across from Langtry. It took him several minutes to recover his bearings.

Peter was unmarked except for a cut on the chin, where Fitz had landed the haymaker. Bob was bleeding lightly from the nose.

* * *

AS Siler announced Fitzsimmons the winner, the forensic Martin Julian, whose sister Rose had married Fitz, took the center of the ring and made this speech:

"Gentlemen, Mr. Fitzsimmons has worked himself up from the bottom of the ladder, and by the decision of the referee, is now champion of the world. He is ready to defend the title against all comers, at any time or place. No man is barred and all comers will receive recognition."

This was strictly hooey, because Fitz had won no title from Maher. And the "sports" paid little attention to Julian, for suddenly there arose the cry that the rushing current was sweeping the pontoon bridge away.

The battlers and spectators then made a dash for safety, and all got back to the Langtry side without mishap. Then Maher "explained it all," in the shelter of the Jersey Lily.

Maher threw out more alibis than that pickle factory has varieties of products. He had been the victim of a chance blow. He had gone into the ring out of shape. His eyes were worse than he had feared. His judgment of distance was off.

"If Fitz can win the title, I will challenge him," Peter added.

Fitz made no announcements. Since the motion picture of the fight had turned out a fizzle, Mr. Rector, for the kinetoscope people, offered Fitz and Maher $5000 to stay over a day and put on another bit of action—for the movies.

Bob said he would be glad to oblige. But—he would want to name the time and place, he would require $10,000 and 50 percent of the profits. He guaranteed to make it a six-round movie. In short, he promised to stop Maher in six, and perhaps also promised to carry Maher that distance.

Fitz felt that the kinetoscope people had ignored him and [illegible] decided to make it tough for them.

He had them where he wanted them. On February 29, in [illegible] York, Fitz and Maher put on a three rounder for the movies. Bob did not fight again until December 2, when he lost to Tom Sharkey on a foul, in the eighth, in San Francisco. Then came the fight with Corbett, and the dethronement of Pompadour Jim.

Just to get the record straight, the punch with which Fitz stopped Maher was a right half-arm uppercut.

* * *

THE fact that Fitzsimmons stopped Maher in 95 seconds sent the experts scurrying into the record books. It was discovered that Ruby Robert had done something which never had been achieved before.

In the heavyweight division, the record now is held by Jack Dempsey. He stopped Carl Morris in 14 seconds at New Orleans on December 16, 1918. On July 27, that same year, at Harriman, N. J., he had knocked out Fred Fulton in 18 3/5 seconds.

However, neither of these records was made in championship competition, since Dempsey did not gain the title from Jess Willard until July 4, 1919, at Toledo.

The heavyweight title record is held by Joe Louis, who stopped Max Schmeling in 2 minutes 4 seconds on June 22, 1938, when the German tried to recover the title he had lost to Jack Sharkey on points in 1932.

The quickest knockout in the history of the ring was scored

Bob Fitzsimmons, as he looked when he knocked out Maher in 1896.

by Willard Dean over Claude Allen, in 11 seconds, at Corpus Christi, Texas, May 12, 1940.

* * *

ALL of which inevitably brings us right back to Judge Bean, the Law West of the Pecos. Nobody has done better justice to Bean than Nat Fleischer, publisher of THE RING Magazine, who investigated the many stories about the Judge right on the spot, at Langtry, Texas, now a clean, thriving little city.

Fleischer, who has written about Bean and his peculiar type of justice, says of him:

"If old Judge Roy Bean should come back to Langtry in the flesh, he would not know the clean, modern city, as the same town in which he gave vent to the eccentricities that won him wide renown and placed Langtry on the map. There were two factors in the rapid rise of Langtry to a place in the fistic spotlight—first, the picturesque Roy Bean, the self constituted 'Law West of the Pecos' and second, the famous fight between Fitzsimmons and Maher which took place just across the border line.

"Much that was pure fiction has been written about Judge Bean but when all this has been sifted out, enough remains to stamp Roy as one of the most picturesque characters the great Southwest has ever produced. Though not as closely associated with boxing as Bat Masterson and Wyatt Earp, famed Westerners noted for the speed with which they could pull a trigger, Bean's part in the fight in which he protected the interests of Jack Curley, brought his name into the headlines of the American press and put his business and his town on the map. Overnight, Langtry and Bean became famous.

"Bean was a Kentuckian. When only about fifteen, he embarked on a Mississippi River steamboat for New Orleans, where his eagerness for fisticuffs got him into many scrapes. The Crescent City was the center of boxing in America.

"The notorious James O'Rourke, club and knife wielder extraordinary, when he found himself beaten in a fair-and-square fist fight; Mike McCoole, an equally notorious gunman and fighter; Jesse James, the train robber; Leroy, the New York bank robber and murderer and many other social outcasts had found a haven there many years previously. It was the Monte Carlo of the Western Hemisphere, rated the No. 1 tough spot; the place where even he-men had to be real good to come out on top. Bean, despite his proficiency in the use of arms and his burly frame and two dynamite-laden fists, found New Orleans too much for him and quit for a freer spot. He went to what he called 'God's country,' the State of Texas, a wild free land.

* * *

"SAN ANTONIO was his first stopping place. There he conducted a dairy for a time. But that life was too slow for him. He liked to roam and pick a quarrel, then fight it out to his heart's content, so when the report of the California gold rush reached his ears, he organized a group of Texans and led the way out to the Golden West.

"When in California, Bean fell in with a Mexican who was preparing to elope. Bean decided that this elopement was not of the girl's wish, so in true wild west fashion, he waited until dark, sneaked into the house of the girl and stole her himself.

"For five days he kept the girl locked up, while the Mexican went wild with rage trying to locate the culprit who had kidnapped his love. When Bean thought the time opportune, he returned the girl to her parents, but instead of easing the situation, he became more involved. To his dismay, he learned that the man whom he had betrayed was a Mexican army officer and when the Mexican threatened Bean, he challenged the officer to a duel.

"Seconds were chosen, a field was selected, the time arranged and only the matter of weapons was left for decision on the morrow. Bean, a steady, quick shot, chose pistols, but the Army officer, a champion with the lances, insisted on that weapon. A coin was tossed and Bean's choice of pistols, won. The combatants shook hands, walked twenty paces, steadied themselves and awaited the order to fire. Before the Mexican could take aim, he was shot through the heart with the first bullet.

"But now Bean's troubles multiplied. He was seized by friends of the Mexican who turned him over to the military authorities and he was sentenced to be hung for murder. The sentence was quickly carried out, according to the authorities, but apparently they were too quick to leave the scene for Roy's friends cut him down and revived him, according to the story told by Dick Freeman, later his deputy marshal in Langtry, and after several weeks' nursing, Roy was on his way back to San Antonio.

* * *

"THE truth about the hanging never came out. Jack Curley, who was very friendly with the Judge, tried to press him for particulars, but all he could get from Bean was a shrug of the shoulders, a hearty laugh and a pat on the back. Certain it is, however, that there was a livid scar around Roy's neck and he carried his head in a peculiar manner, as one suffering from a stiff neck and this led to the belief that the hanging story was true.

* * *

"DURING the Civil War Roy Bean was a Confederate blockade runner. At the close of the war he began carrying freight by wagon train from San Antonio to Fort Stockton. When they started to build a railroad west from San Antonio, Bean decided it was time to quit his business and enter a new, more lucrative field, that of a saloon keeper. He fitted out a tent saloon and kept moving along with the railroad gang from camp to camp as the official dispenser of booze.

"When the Pecos River was reached, a permanent camp was established at the mouth of the river where it empties into the Rio Grande, a spot close by the scene of the Maher-Fitzsimmons battle. That town became the Vinaegeroon of border history. Vinaegeroon is the Mexican name of a venomous insect.

"It was at Vinaegeroon that Bean acquired the title of Judge, he being appointed Justice of the Peace. Here it was that he handed down his famous decision affecting the Chinese.

"An American had shot and killed a Chinaman who balked at paying a gambling debt. The murderer was brought to trial before Judge Roy Bean. There were no jury trials in that court, Roy Bean's judgment being all that counted. He greeted the murderer by first name, shook his hand, smiled at the crowded courtroom full of friends, rapped for order and asked the defendent to inform the court why he had killed the Chinaman.

"When the story was told, Judge Bean opened a large law book, turned its pages, closed the book and announced:

"'Gents, I have looked carefully through my Blackstone and through the Statutes of the State of Texas and I find no law against killing a Chinaman. The defendent is therefore acquitted.' With a wink and a slap on the back, he sent the murderer out of the courtroom, a free man.

"Another case that brought the Judge a great deal of notoriety, was one involving a drunk. A man with too much liquor in his system, fell off a bridge and was killed. The Judge, who was also coroner, tax collector, Federal Marshal and saloon keeper, was called upon as the legal head, to inspect the body and give his verdict.

"He looked at the victim. Searched his clothes and found a six shooter and $40 in bills.

"'As coroner,' he remarked, 'I find that this man died as a result of an accident by falling from the bridge. As judge, I find that this man was carrying a concealed weapon against the statutes in such cases provided and against the peace and dignity of the State of Texas and the town of Langtry. I therefore fine him $25 and costs, the costs amounting to fifteen extra dollars.'

* * *

"WITH those remarks, he pocketed the $40 belonging to the victim, signed the burial permit, and handed the six shooter to his deputy, Dick Freeman, as his fee.

"From Vinaegeroon Bean moved to Langtry where he set himself up in business and held court. Here he established his 'Jersey Lily' saloon and constituted himself 'Law West of the Pecos.' At that time he was the *(Continued on page 42)*

HOOSMAN VICTOR

Giant Heavyweight Carries Off Honors in Pacific Area Boxing Tournament —Montoya, Crespin and Dell, Well Known in Boxing, Among the Winners

By CPL. IRVING KAPNER

STARTING time for the first bout in the all-service Golden Gloves tourney in the southwest Pacific area was near. The 5,000 boisterous G.I.'s who jampacked every inch of the indoor stadium quieted down. The stadium lights dimmed. Only the ring lights remained, shining with a naked white glare on the clean canvas. The announcer, Pvt. Frank Wells of Oakland, Calif., climbed through the ropes.

"I take pleasure in introducing to you one of the two referees tonight, the retired, undefeated former world's heavyweight champion, and the present director of the physical fitness program of the Navy, Comdr. Gene Tunney," was his first announcement. Somewhat heavier than when he was in his heyday, a loose T-shirt flapping over his white duck pants, Comdr. Tunney entered the ring to a wild ovation to start the ball rolling.

Months of preparation, headaches and aggravations, major and minor, were ended. It had been a trying time. Precedents had been established, especially in the appointment of judges, since Australian boxing rules do not call for these officials. In fact, a complete set of rules governing the entire tourney had been written to cover every possible contingency. In order to settle any controversy that might arise, a special boxing commission of American Army and Navy officers had been set up. This, too, was an innovation in Australia.

Every soldier and sailor in the area was a potential entrant in either of the two classes for each weight—novice and open. Entrants who had not won two contests of any sort prior to the tourney were eligible to compete in the novice class. Patterned after the original Golden Gloves, elimination bouts were held in each camp, the winners advancing toward the finals.

* * *

THE response to the first call was overwhelming. Pfc. Joe Jaffee of New York City, originator and promoter of the tourney, worked like a demon night and day to keep up with the endless details with which the Base Section Three Special Service Office, sponsor of the bouts, was swamped. Noted names in boxing, like Tony Sareullo, welterweight; Carl Dellberta (Dell), junior middleweight, winners of the Golden Belts and Golden Gloves, and Al Hoosman, the G.I. who, due to his win over Herb Narvo, is recognized as the heavyweight champ of Australia, were among the participants.

Highlighting the novice heavyweight class was the entry blank of Frank Kovacs, professional tennis king, who was eager to sample the fare of the boxing game. His crowd-pleasing tactics never were seen to better advantage or appreciated as much by any audience.

In the mind of each contestant was the hope of getting through to the finals and being awarded the gold or silver medallion representing the champion or runner-up, respectively.

The tournament got under way with preliminaries in four areas, the Samoa-Fiji, New Hebrides, New Caledonia-New Zealand, and the South Pacific-Solomons, and for almost four months the boys competed before the losing lads were weeded out of competition. The fight fans hiked and hitch-hiked and came to the scene of action in all types of vehicles. Some even came from Tulagi and Gavutu by boat to see the finals. Soldiers, sailors, Marines—men who had taken part in battles with the Japs, men from Lunga, Tenaru, Cape Esperance and other widely scattered sectors, mingled with each other on Christmas Day when the finals were staged.

Whatever excitement existed during the preliminary bouts in the camps leading up to the finals was nothing compared to the big night of the finals. Real Madison Square Garden atmosphere prevailed. Although local society was missing, since only Allied service men were admitted, Army and Navy celebrities, generals and admirals of the Australian and American forces were in evidence. The only exception was the Governor of the state, who arrived in his ceremonial trappings to make a vivid impression, particularly on the Yanks. From general to private, from admiral to gob, all cheered and offered encouragement to the contestants.

* * *

SHARING the honors with Comdr. Tunney as co-referee was Capt. Steve O'Connell, Army Athletic Officer for the southwest Pacific area.

Plaudits of the evening went to the heavyweight class, both open and novice. Al Hoosman, at 205 pounds, moving with the grace and speed of a black panther, awed the crowd with his fighting ability as he coasted to an easy decision over Ival Wilson, 187. Wilson lashed out occasionally with a savage two-fisted body attack that would have spelled K.O. for any but his sturdy opponent. If Hoosman awed the crowd, Kovacs, in the novice heavyweight class, won their admiration. His long reach warded off defeat for a while, but he was hopelessly outclassed by John E. Hammond, Jr., who went down for the count of nine in the first round only to come back fighting mad.

Halfway in the second round, a sharp right cross caught him flush on the chin. This time it was curtains. When he regained consciousness, Kovacs remarked ruefully, "This is one hell of a game." And this evidently marked the first and last appearance of the tennis ace in any boxing tournament.

Comedy relief, unintentionally a part of the program, was served up by S1/c Ashby B. Morton, who resembled a windmill on the double with his arms flailing about in all directions at once. His opponent, Carl Dell, crafty and ring wise, with fights with such men as Cocoa Kid and other stars in his pro career, couldn't fathom the sailor's perpetual motion style, at times standing in the center of the ring, helplessly befuddled.

Even Tunney, who refereed this bout, was obviously amused by the unorthodox angulated antics of Morton. Dell punched hard enough to be returned the winner on a decision.

Tony Sareullo, rising young welter, moved in swiftly to polish off Beverly Green in two minutes of the first round. The shortest bout of the evening was in the 175-pound open class, when Charles Mobely smothered his opponent, Robert Gunnoe, to win by a technical K.O. in nineteen seconds.

* * *

NINETEEN Golden Gloves champions of the southwest Pacific area were crowned, winners in each class from bantam to heavy, novice and open, and featherweight, open. The judging and refereeing was of a professional standard, with not a single cry of "We wuz robbed" being levelled at the officials. As Comdr. Tunney stated in a speech to the spectators at the conclusion, "I have never seen a night of bouts at which such enthusiasm has been shown or where the quality of the fighting has been so high. I want to thank all of you for your great display of sportsmanship."

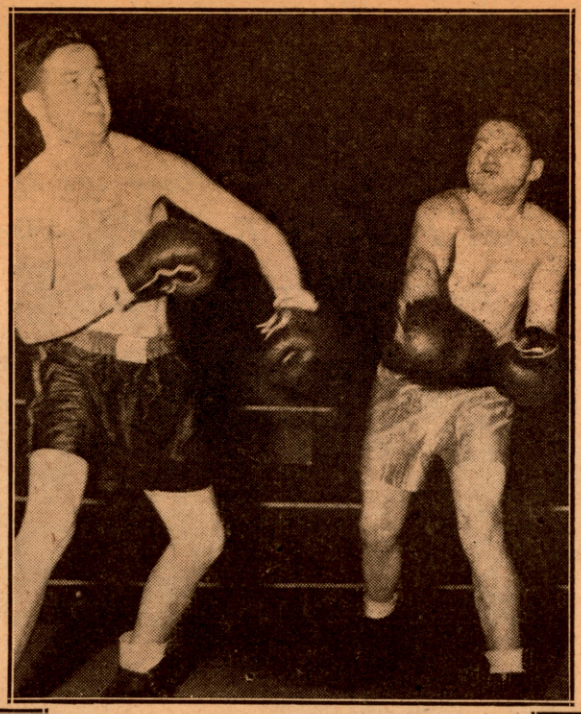
Results of the finals: Open class— *(Continued on page 4)*

FLYERS REVIVE BOXING

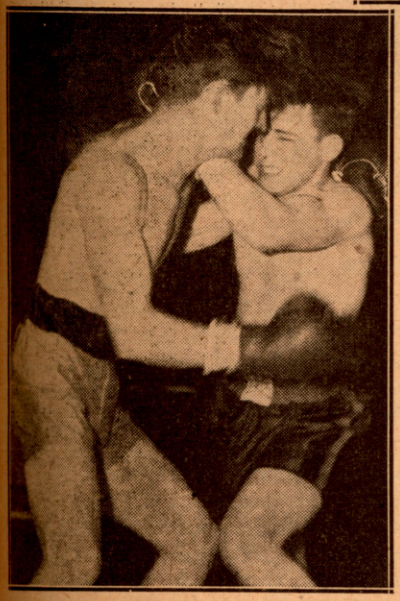
BOXING, as much a rarity in southeastern Kansas as the Olympic Games, made its debut at the Independence Army Air Field before a gathering of military personnel and their civilian guests. The eight-bout card, topped by the Bob Gregory vs. Ben Reasor grudge battle, aroused considerable enthusiasm.

The seven-bar prelude to the *piece de resistance* produced sweeter music and finer tactics than the discordant miscues of the main event. But the fans came to see the widely heralded "mad matinee," and see it they did.

Military Policeman Gregory, shuffling flat-footed a la Louis, calmly permitted the Galento-like "Big Ben" to flail in windmill style until exhausted. Reasor, who refused to train for the bout, was a physical opponent in only the first round. From then on in, it became only a question of how and where Gregory wanted to deliver his blows. "Gas rationing" curtailed Reasor's activities in the second round and an internal revolt of muscle over mind slowed him down to a walk in the third.



Countering well, Cpl. Herb Duchan (right) of Detroit finished strong to earn a draw with Pfc. Jesse Wood from Comanche, Tex. Duchan, 154, had a weight advantage of fourteen pounds.



Pvt. Gleason Buckey (left) of Canton, O., and T/Sgt. Paul Johnson from Traverse City, Mich. Buckey won the verdict in a bloody battle.

There wasn't an empty seat in the house when the gong sounded sending pint-sized Gleason Buckey and Paul Johnson into action in a free-swinging, gore-spattering Donnybrook of the "Pier Six" variety. With Johnson tiring fast, Buckey managed to maintain the pace he had been setting and ride out the decision.

The upset of the evening came when Dick Needham, oblivious of the fact that the smart money was riding on Burnie Harris, punched said Mr. Harris from corner to corner with everything in the book to corral the vote of all three balloting officials. Needham was at his best in the second round.

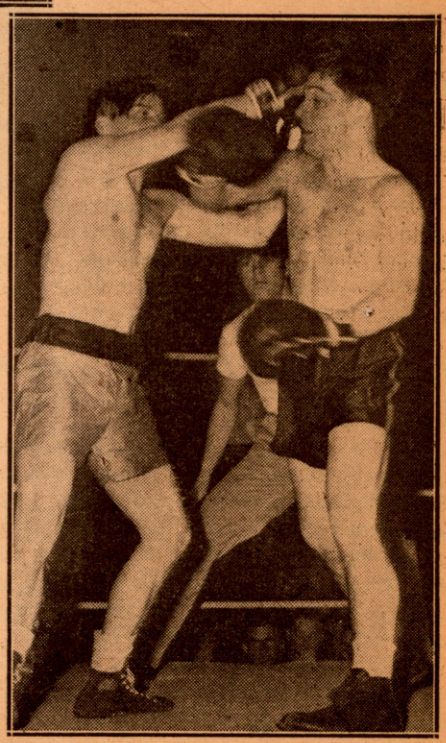
Paul Barry and Ray Howell swung viciously for three rounds with the latter coming off with the decision in a "photo-finish." Utilizing an eleven-pound weight advantage, Henry Waldschmidt threw too much and too often for Cliff Stortz. Don Purcell came out second best in his scrap with 154-pound Bob Seevers.

The capacity crowd expressed disapproval when Herb Duchan was awarded a draw in his bout with Jesse Wood.

Officials at the ringside included Lt. Leo C. Ayers, Post Athletic Director, judge; Fuller Rogers, Sub-Depot employee, judge; Major Howard L. Bricky, Post Operations Officer, timekeeper; Lt. Edward I. Bloom, Medical Detachment, examining physician; and Sgt. Jack Miller, Public Relations Office, announcer and referee. The results:

Pvt. Gleason Buckey, 124½, Canton, O., outpointed T/Sgt. Paul Johnson, 118, Traverse City, Mich.; S/Sgt. Dick Needham, 130, Detroit, Mich., outpointed Pvt. Burnie Harris, 131, Richmond, Ind.

Pfc. Ray Howell, 144, Sherman, Tex., outpointed Pfc. Paul Barry, 150, Mt. Morris, Mich.; T/5 Henry Waldschmidt, 151, St. Louis, Mo., outpointed Sgt. Clifford Stortz, 140, Grand Junction, Col. Cpl. Herbert Duchan, 154, Detroit, Mich., drew with Pfc. Jesse Wood, 139, Comanche, Texas. Cpl. Bob Seevers, 154, Richmond, Ken., outpointed Sgt. Don Purcell, 161, Madison, Wis. Pfc. William Brown, 156, Marvel, Ark., outpointed Pfc. Reuben Newsome, 168, Marlin, Tex. Pfc. Bob Gregory, 195, Three Rivers, Mich., outpointed Cpl. Ben Reasor, 202, Tioga, Tex.



Sgt. Cliff Stortz (left) found T/5th Henry Waldschmidt too tough for him in a three-round mill. Waldschmidt had an advantage of eleven pounds.

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RING ACCIDENTS

Risk of Serious Injuries to Boxers Through Lack of Good Condition Eliminated By Strict Medical Examinations Given Principals Under Modern Rules Prior to Entering Ring—Desperate Chances Taken by Oldtime Fighters on Their Physical Shortcomings Were Cause of Frequent Fatalities Between the Ropes

By GEORGE TICKELL

THERE never was a time in boxing history when the physical condition of contestants was so carefully looked after as it is today. It is, of course, inevitable that fatal accidents may occur in all forms of strenuous athletics. That is the risk every athlete accepts when he participates in violent exercise, whether it be in the ring, on the football field or any other sport demanding co-ordination of muscle and brain.

Nowadays, however, such risks are cut down to a pleasing minimum because of precautions taken which send competitors into action okayed by medical examinations as being in perfect shape for whatever sort of struggle that lies before them. This is especially the case as regards the ring, where principals, amateur or professional, must be in the proverbial "pink" before being allowed to exchange buffets between the ropes. The kind of checkup fighters are given now could not be bettered by the most exacting members of a clinical staff in ordinary life.

The unconscious form of Ernie Schaaf being carried to his corner by Jack Sharkey (in back of him) and Johnny Buckley, his managers. Bill Duffy, manager of Carnera, assisted them.

In the old days before what may well be termed the inauguration of the Golden Age of Boxing, with boxing commissions established to bring order out of chaos, little attention was paid to the actual physical condition of a fighter. So long as he looked good outwardly and made the weight at which he had contracted to appear, nobody cared. Most of the big clubs had a doctor give him a "once-over" view, but such examinations were superficial, and didn't amount to anything. The smaller clubs dispensed with a physician's service altogether.

Naturally there were cases where boxers collapsed and died as a result of over-exertion and inability to withstand punishment, simply because they were the victims of some undisclosed physical ailment, and thus handicapped, should never have been permitted to enter the ring. When such fatalities occurred they provided the opponents of boxing with fine opportunities to denounce the brutality of prize fighting, and in the name of reform demand that the game be utterly banned.

Yes, taking into consideration the chances run by fighters in those happy-go-lucky times, it is curious to note that deaths in the ring were few in number when compared with those which occurred in other fields of sport. But that didn't make any difference to the anti-boxing fanatics who were never influenced by fair-play rules. To them a boxer's demise was nothing short of straight murder, and they howled to high heaven for the punishment of everyone concerned in such a dastardly homicide. Boxing as a sport was always an easy target for the so-called 'reformers' to land on.

WE have come a long way [illegible] the path of toleration [illegible] common sense since then. Ac[illegible]dents in the ring are rare, [illegible] when one does happen it [illegible] classified as a crime, but is trea[illegible] from the legal standpoint just [illegible] any unfortunate incident in [illegible] other branch of sport would [illegible] accorded.

Recently in Chicago, Al Rea[illegible]er, a twenty-three-year-old Ne[illegible] lightweight, passed over to [illegible] Great Majority shortly after [illegible] a hotly contested bout. Doc[illegible] testified that death was due to [illegible] hemorrhage of the kidney, wh[illegible] was punctured by a broken [illegible] The coroner's jury returned a v[illegible]dict of accidental death, and t[illegible] ended the matter.

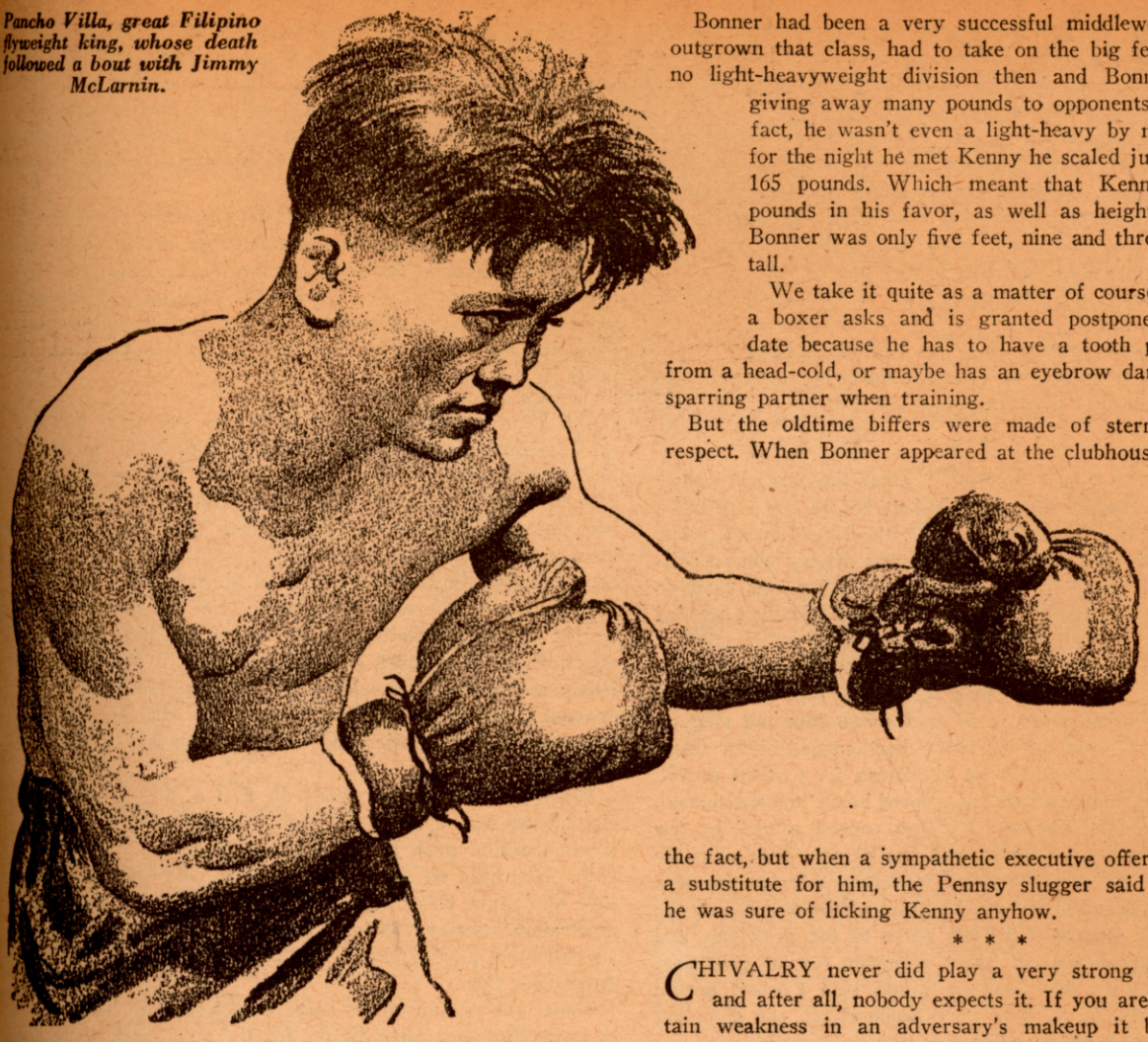
Which was as it should be. [illegible] in the long ago, everyone connec[illegible] with Reasoner's unhappy dea[illegible] would have been arrested a[illegible] thrown into jail. The fact that [illegible] deceased's physical condition had nothing to do with his pass[illegible] wouldn't have prevented the pinching by the iron hand of the l[illegible] of the other principals, the promoter and seconds. And some [illegible] the spectators might also have been jugged for good measu[illegible] There was no way of escape along the accidental route in wh[illegible] is sentimentally known as "the good old days."

It seems inconsistent, when you come to think of it, that in t[illegible] "Land of the Free" we suffered from so many severe restrictio[illegible] on the boxing game for so many years longer than did our Engli[illegible] cousins. In England, during the bare-knuckle, London Prize Ri[illegible] days, fighters were harried from pillar to post by the authoriti[illegible] and when a principal happened to be killed, it was a dead ce[illegible] that his opponent was sure to be grabbed and given a stiff [illegible] sentence.

But when the gloves and Queensberry rules were substitu[illegible] for oldtime slugging methods, boxing came into its own at [illegible] in England as legal entertainment, and thereafter there was [illegible] interference whatever with the sport. Occasionally a death [illegible] curred in the ring, but no fuss was made over it. When [illegible] happened arrest of the winner and seconds followed, but pro[illegible] as a matter of official form, and they were released immedia[illegible] after a coroner's jury returned a verdict of "accidental death."

* * *

ON December 6, 1897, Jimmy Barry of Chicago knocked [illegible] Walter Croot, British challenger for the world's ban[illegible] championship, in twenty rounds in the National Sporting C[illegible] of London, England. Croot never recovered consciousness a[illegible] receiving the kayo punch, a right cross to the jaw, and died [illegible] night. Barry was duly exonerated by the coroner's verdict.



Pancho Villa, great Filipino flyweight king, whose death followed a bout with Jimmy McLarnin.

The National Club executives always had fighters examined and given a bill of good health by a physician before going into the ring. This was done in Croot's case, and he was declared to be in perfect condition. A little over four years before his match with Barry at the National, Croot was knocked out in seventeen rounds by Pedlar Palmer. On that occasion he did not regain consciousness for nearly an hour, but after such a lapse of time it does not seem probable that this fact had anything to do with his demise.

But the incident had far-reaching consequences. In those days ring floors were not padded. Barry and Croot fought on boards covered by a canvas strip. When the latter was knocked down in the final round his head hit the floor hard, and this caused a brain concussion from which he failed to recover. From that time on the English saw to it that a padded footing was provided wherever boxing contests were held. America followed suit and this safety-first method was universally adopted.

Yet a good many years were to elapse before precautions were taken on this side of the water to prevent scrappers from taking chances on poor physical condition. The leather-pushers did much as they pleased in that respect and certainly some of the stunts they pulled were amazingly rash, considered from a modern viewpoint.

* * *

JACK BONNER of Philadelphia was matched to meet Yank Kenny at Coney Island, on August 28, 1899, in a twenty-five round bout. Kenny was a gigantic chap, six feet three in height, and scaling 230 pounds. His facial resemblance to Jim Corbett was extraordinary, but there the likeness ended, for Kenny was as clumsy as Corbett was agile. But Yank could punch pretty hard, he looked the part of a real fighter, and he was backed at heavy odds to whip the man from Pennsylvania.

Bonner had been a very successful middleweight, but having outgrown that class, had to take on the big fellows. There was no light-heavyweight division then and Bonner was used to giving away many pounds to opponents. As a matter of fact, he wasn't even a light-heavy by modern standards, for the night he met Kenny he scaled just a fraction over 165 pounds. Which meant that Kenny had sixty-five pounds in his favor, as well as height and reach; for Bonner was only five feet, nine and three-quarters inches tall.

We take it quite as a matter of course nowadays when a boxer asks and is granted postponement of a fight date because he has to have a tooth pulled, or suffers from a head-cold, or maybe has an eyebrow damaged a bit by a sparring partner when training.

But the oldtime biffers were made of sterner stuff in that respect. When Bonner appeared at the clubhouse by the sea, the left side of his face was swollen to huge proportions. The trouble started with an ulcerated tooth and an abscess developed. He was suffering extreme pain and admitted the fact, but when a sympathetic executive offered to try to find a substitute for him, the Pennsy slugger said no, adding that he was sure of licking Kenny anyhow.

* * *

CHIVALRY never did play a very strong role in the ring, and after all, nobody expects it. If you are aware of a certain weakness in an adversary's makeup it behooves you to puncture him where that weak spot is, to the best of your ability. Otherwise, you don't belong in the fight game. So it was not surprising that Kenny from the first bell-tap centered his attack on Bonner's puffed-up jowl and threw vicious rights at it continually.

Some of these connected, some didn't, but enough hit the target to make the spectators wonder just what Bonner was made of anyway to be able to take it as stolidly as he did. Most folks know how it feels to have a sore tooth, gum, or abscess; few, fortunately, know the doubtful joy of getting socked on the tender spot, but it requires no great stretch of the imagination to fancy what Jack Bonner had to endure under the conditions.

He was an extra-game devil, and the only result of Kenny's jaw-socking experiments was to make him fight the harder. Jack was strong on the body-punching angle, and despite Yank's superior height and reach the Pennsy man repeatedly slugged his way in close and punished the big fellow badly around the stomach and kidneys. Along about the tenth round the much-abused abscess burst under the impact of an ultra-heavy wallop, and Bonner grinned as he went to his corner and spat vigorously, for the racking pain was now eliminated.

Thereafter he tore into Kenny with cheerful abandon, got Yank's guard down with a left on the wind and smashed a right on the jaw that had the recipient rocking like a fishing boat in a gale. Kenny went strictly on the defensive after that and at the close of the scheduled twenty-five rounds Bonner was awarded the decision amid loud applause, which he surely deserved, if ever a scrapper did.

It was, of course, just a matter of a thoroughly game boxer beating one who wasn't so keen on taking it. Kenny never did amount to much as a heavyweight threat. When heavyweight champion Jim Jeffries toured the country as male lead in the melodrama "Davy Crockett," he gave a three-round boxing

exhibition between the first and second acts. Jeff took on Kenny as sparring partner, selecting him mainly because of his startling resemblance to Corbett and his attractive stage-presence, for Yank was assuredly a fine looking athlete.

It was no soft assignment to spar with Jeffries when he was in his prime, for he never mastered the art of pulling punches and was apt to treat a partner a bit rough. Kenny found it that way and was perpetually complaining that the champ hit him too hard. He stuck it out for a few weeks but finally quit the show in Detroit, claiming that Jeff had busted one of his ribs. The champion denied this but commented that it would have served Yank right if he had.

"Why the big stiff couldn't even lick little Jack Bonner," said Jeffries. "On the level, he's so yellow I think his folks fed him nothing but orange peel when he was a kid!"

* * *

WHEN Peter Jackson, Australia's great heavyweight champion, was matched with Jim Corbett before the California Athletic Club of San Francisco in 1891, the Negro boxer, while in training, was thrown from a buggy he was driving when a skittish horse did a runaway act. Jackson's left leg was hurt so severely that his manager, Charles E. (Parson) Davies, wanted to pay a forfeit and call the fight off temporarily.

But Jackson was firm in his refusal to have this done, asserting, with perhaps more valor than discretion, that if necessary he could whip Corbett even if he had to go into the ring on one leg. As it turned out the leg injury handicapped him a whole lot, and might have brought about his defeat, for Corbett proved a much harder nut to crack than the colored boxer had anticipated.

The battle, though pronounced a "no contest affair" by the referee, lasted sixty-one rounds, and has always been officially tabbed a draw in the record books. The referee's declaration was influenced by the desire of the club executives to escape paying the full value of the stipulated $10,000 purse to the principals and protect a gambling contingent whose members for the most part had wagered heavily that Jackson would stop Corbett within twenty-five rounds. As all bets were declared off, the gambling fraternity had good reason to rejoice.

So far as the purse was concerned, each of the boxers got $2,500, and that was all. Many Californian Club members did not approve of this outrageous bit of double-dealing and it created such dissension that not long afterwards the organization, which had promoted some of the most important battles staged at the Golden Gate, broke up and ceased to exist.

* * *

ONE can imagine with what collective zeal a modern boxing commission would turn down the request of a ruptured boxer to compete in the ring. Yet, Paddy Ryan, the man from whom John L. Sullivan took the heavyweight crown under London Prize Ring Rules, suffered a rupture at the age of twelve, when he struck against an obstacle in the waters of the Erie Canal, as he dived to save a girl from drowning.

Operations for rupture were not common in those days and Paddy for the rest of his life wore a truss, and was thus equipped when he lost the title to Sullivan, as well as in all his other ring contests.

One of the greatest fighters of the bare-knuckle days, Jem Belcher, who became the twentieth heavyweight champion of England in 1802 by defeating Joseph Bourkes, was playing a game of rackets the year following, when suddenly a ball, struck by the marker, hit him in the eye. Belcher never recovered the sight of the organ and announced his retirement.

But two years later, he re-entered the ring with Harry Pierce, the famous "Game Chicken," who had succeeded to the vacated championship, as his opponent.

But poor Belcher, unable to correctly judge distance in his partially blind condition, was unable to overcome the handicap and was whipped after a gallant struggle, lasting thirty-five minutes. Belcher registered as one of the most popular fighters of his time, and such was the faith of his admirers in his skill and gameness that he was heavily backed to beat Pierce, though his loss of sight in one eye was no secret to the sportsmen.

Yet he insisted on going to the wars again, and on April 8, 1807, he tackled the formidable Tom Cribb, who later reigned for many years as champion. So well did Jem perform that not until he had broken his wrist and received a severe blow over his sound eye, was Cribb able to forge ahead and achieve victory in the forty-first round.

They met a second time on February 1, 1809. The ex-champion was defeated in forty minutes, and this time he retired permanently. He was arrested for participating in this battle and confined twenty-eight days in jail. Under the strain of misfortune, the loss of his eye, his defeats and imprisonment, Belcher's health gave way entirely and he died on July 30, 1811, aged only thirty years.

* * *

BUT the London Prize Ring had no monopoly on one-eyed pugilists. In the later 'nineties Jimmy Ryan, an Australian middleweight, campaigned in this country with considerable success, although handicapped by being blind in one optic. This fact was not generally known nor, to look at Ryan, would anyone have suspected that his vision was defective, and, as might have been expected, he kept the secret to himself.

Ryan was a tolerably good boxer, but his chief asset was a terrific right-hand wallop, which he could deliver with stunning effect, either as a short, straight punch, or a devastating swing. Being a sensational knockout artist his services were much in demand, and though he didn't reach the championship heights he scored many victories and was an undeniably valuable drawing card.

When Jack Root, afterwards the first of the light-heavyweight champions, was a crack Chicago middleweight, he took a six-round decision over Jimmy Ryan at Tattersall's, in the Windy City. That was on December 30, 1898. But the following year they met again, this time at Louisville, Kentucky, and the sturdy Australian managed to hold Root to a draw in twenty rounds. In 1901 Root kayoed him in two rounds, but Ryan had struck the downgrade then.

Under the circumstances there would seem to have been a lot of credit due Australian Jimmy for the good work he did despite his defective vision.

There were no searching physical examinations given fighters in Jimmy Ryan's time, but if there had been, the chances are that he would have passed okay.

* * *

FOR one of the more modern ring's most popular performers, Harry Greb of Pittsburgh, who was boxing from 1913 to 1926, went blind in one eye, and carried on for over a year, meeting the best men in his class while concealing the injury from even his most intimate friends. Greb, who in his time held both the middleweight and light-heavyweight titles, died of an eye operation on October 22, 1926.

It has been repeatedly demonstrated that a man may be in excellent health, vigorous and free from any physical drawback, and yet, not be fighting-fit. After all, the doctors are not called upon to decide whether a fighter is in good shape to cut out and maintain a fast pace in the ring. At best they can only certify that he isn't ill or crippled in any fashion, so far as science permits them to know, and that consequently it is safe to allow him to indulge in strenuous exercise.

When Max Baer was training to meet Primo Carnera for the world's heavyweight title, then held by the huge Italian, the late Bill Brown, boxing commissioner, went to Max's camp to look the latter over. Baer was in his prime at that time and a picture well worth giving the once-over when he was stripped. Philadelphia Jack O'Brien was wont to assert that of all the fighters he had known he had never seen a finer specimen of muscular, agile manhood than the same Baer, and Jack was speaking from long experience.

That was also the way Max impressed the newspaper boys who visited his quarters, and day after day the sport columns contained glowing accounts of what splendid form the challenger was showing in camp. No man ever lived who knew more about con-

ditioning fighters than Bill Brown, or was better able to judge just how fit a scrapper was to stand the gruelling test of combat. Bill spent several hours at the camp, watched Max work out in various stunts and saw him spar.

* * *

RETURNING to Manhattan Brown threw a veritable bombshell into the promotorial quarters by declaring that Max Baer was not in correct fighting shape and should be compelled to train for several weeks longer before filling his date with Carnera. The fact was that Bill's eagle eye had detected the fact that Max, for all his outward muscular magnificence, was sluggish in his movements, tired rather easily, and was inclined to cut short his sparring seances at the earliest possible moment.

Brown stated bluntly that the battle ought to be postponed and was so quoted by the New York papers. Now there had been a big advance sale for the event and the promotorial wrath over threatened interference which would undoubtedly hurt the gate receipts waxed loud and furious. Brown continued firm in his belief that the show should not be put on as scheduled, and reiterated that Baer should be compelled to keep faith with the public by getting into proper condition. However, certain influences were brought to bear on the fistic governing authorities by interested parties, Bill Brown was over-ruled by his associates on the boxing board, and the battle took place on June 14, 1934, in New York, Baer winning on an eleven-round knockout.

On the face of things, Baer's victory made it look as though Bill Brown, to put it slangily, had been "talking through his hat!" That was the way several newspaper scribes viewed it, and they poked a whole lot of sarcastic fun at William. But when the smoke and noise of battle had died away, and Baer's performance was duly considered in detail in aftermath comment it became apparent that Brown had told the rockbound truth about Max's fighting condition.

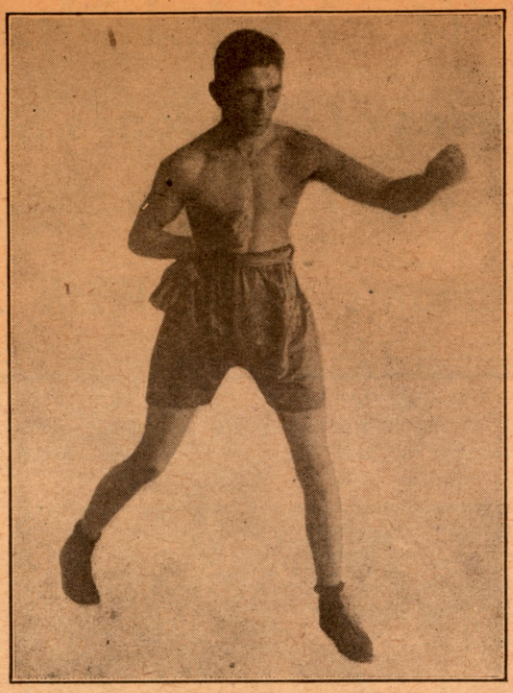
Baer had always been noted for his tendency to clown about in the ring, therefore, when in the progress of the contest he occasionally halted his efforts to eliminate the big Italian, seemingly for the pleasure of kidding him with verbal taunts, most of the onlookers thought it was just Baer's hare-brained way of doing things. But, besides Bill Brown, there were others present who knew there was "method in his madness" and that Max, incapable of keeping up too fast a pace, was resting himself and conserving much-needed strength.

He beat Carnera fairly and squarely enough, but he was not in the pink of condition, as Brown had pointed out prior to the fray, and the result might have been different had Max faced a faster man than the slow-moving Carnera. Baer lost the championship to Jim Braddock the following year and never regained the fighting form which once made him such a formidable figure in the ring. Yet there never was anything physically wrong with Max, who is in excellent health today and a member of Uncle Sam's forces in the U. S. Army.

* * *

A FEW months before Carnera won the world's heavyweight title from Jack Sharkey, or to be precise, on the night of February 10, 1933, Primo knocked out Ernie Schaaf in the thirteenth round of a bout at Madison Square Garden. Following the knockout Schaaf remained in a state of coma and died two days later without recovering consciousness.

The deciding punch was an apparently light jab that landed on Schaaf's head. Carnera was never much of a walloper, despite his bulk, and the blow seemed to carry so little force that loud yells of "fake" went up and a majority of the spectators went home convinced that Schaaf had deliberately taken a flop.



Frankie Jerome, one of New York's star bantams, who was killed in a fight with Bud Taylor in New York.

That was also the view of the proceedings entertained by many of the press-stand critics, who expressed themselves accordingly in print the following day. Like Max Baer, the unfortunate Schaaf was a magnificently proportioned athlete, scaling around two hundred pounds. He was a skilled boxer, possessed a good punch, had a long list of victories to his credit, and up to the moment of its fateful ending had had none the worst of the going. So the experts could scarcely be blamed for thinking there was something shady about his sudden and unexpected collapse.

Poor Ernie's demise settled that question beyond dispute for all time to come. Yet he had passed the medical examination before the battle with flying colors, he had trained faithfully for the encounter, and to all outside appearances was as fighting-fit as a man could possibly be. He didn't appear to be ailing.

An autopsy revealed that Schaaf had sustained a brain injury which, however, was of such long standing that it, in the surgeons' opinion, could certainly not have been due to the very light punishment he had taken in the fight with Carnera. It was recalled that Schaaf had been severely hurt during a battle with Max Baer in Chicago on August 31, 1932, when he was defeated in ten rounds. Yet in the interval he had fought and lost to Unknown Winston in ten rounds, later kayoed his conqueror in six, and a little over a month before his death, had stopped Stanley Poreda in six frames. But just exactly how and when he sustained the injury which made him such an easy victim for the ponderous Primo could not be accurately determined.

* * *

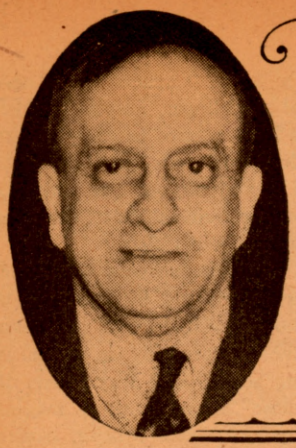
A FIGHTER may go on scrapping for a long time before some unsuspected weakness in his make-up manifests itself. There was the case of Billy Vernon, known as the "Harverstraw Brickmaker," who was an outstanding lightweight of the 'nineties. Vernon was a smart, two-handed slugger and clever boxer, who had met most of the good men of his day, such as Bobby Dobbs, Austin Gibbons, Jack McAuliffe, Frank Garrard, his record including around eighty battles. He was a hard man to hurt, possessed remarkable powers of endurance and had never taken the full count.

Matched with Leslie Pearce, a Philadelphian, before a Quaker City club, it was generally believed that Billy would win on a knockout because of his superior punching ability. Pearce was a skilled boxer, but tabbed as a light puncher.

Vernon forced the pace, Pearce countering him with straight jabs, and wisely avoiding mix-ups at close quarters. Suddenly Pearce hooked a left high on Vernon's head and the latter fell. The referee started the count, got to "ten," but the prostrate boxer never moved.

The blow that downed him apparently had scant force behind it and, as was the case in the kayoing of Schaaf by Carnera, the disgruntled spectators set up a howl of "fake," implying that the affair had been staged for Pearce to win.

But Vernon never came to and passed away a few hours later. It seemed almost unbelievable that a tried veteran, who had weathered so many tough battles with savage wallopers, could have succumbed to a blow that looked as though it wasn't hard enough to put him off balance. *(Continued on page 44)*



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Passing of Tom Jones Stirs Up Memories

Kewanee Barber Became Pilot of Willard

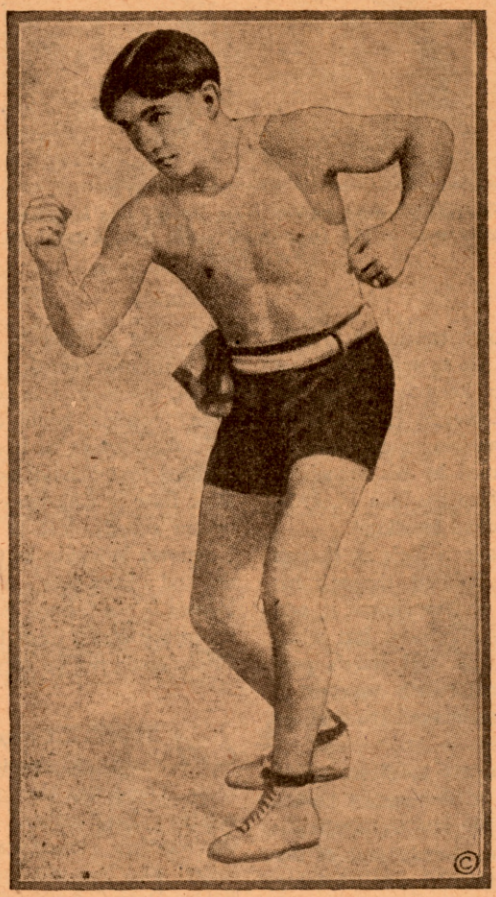
Johnson's Fight With Jess Is Recalled

THEY laid Tom Jones to rest a few weeks ago. He was better known to the fight fans of the past than those of the present because he quit the game long before many of the present generation ever attended a bout. He was a barber from Kewanee, Ill., who gave up his trade to dabble in cauliflower, and reaped a fortune in the exchange.

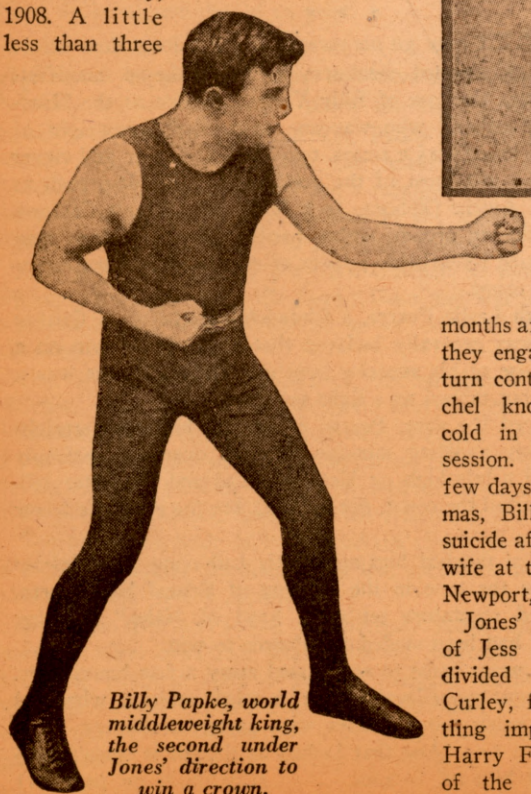
The former tonsorial artist became the Beau Brummel among fight managers. He was the first to handle three world champions—a lightweight, middleweight and a heavyweight world king. Ad Wolgast, Billy Papke and Jess Willard were the three whom he guided to world crowns.

Wolgast was his first title holder. He won the championship from Battling Nelson on Washington's Birthday, 1910, after forty rounds of terrific milling, and dropped the title to Willie Ritchie on a foul in the sixteenth round on Thanksgiving Day of 1912. Today Wolgast is in a sanitarium in California.

Billy Papke was Jones' next champ. He won the title in a knockout in the twelfth round on Labor Day, 1908. A little less than three months after that bout, they engaged in a return contest and Ketchel knocked Papke cold in the eleventh session. In 1936, a few days after Christmas, Billy committed suicide after killing his wife at their home in Newport, Calif.



Ad Wolgast, the first champion managed by Tom Jones.



Billy Papke, world middleweight king, the second under Jones' direction to win a crown.

Jones' management of Jess Willard was divided with Jack Curley, famous wrestling impresario, and Harry Frazee, owner of the Boston Red Sox. When the Pottowatomie Giant knocked out Jack Johnson at Havana on April 5, 1915, Jones' first troubles as a manager got under way. Unlike the others with whom he had a business arrangement, Jess was a tough man to handle. He disliked fee splitting, did not enjoy training. Frazee and Curley died several years ago, and now the last of the triumvirate has gone to his rest.

* * *

YEARS before Curley died, he conferred with me about writing his life story. A number of chapters were written, several of which are in my possession, and among them is the story of his signing of Jack Johnson for the fight with Willard, and the "fake" to which Johnson had supposedly agreed for a stipulation.

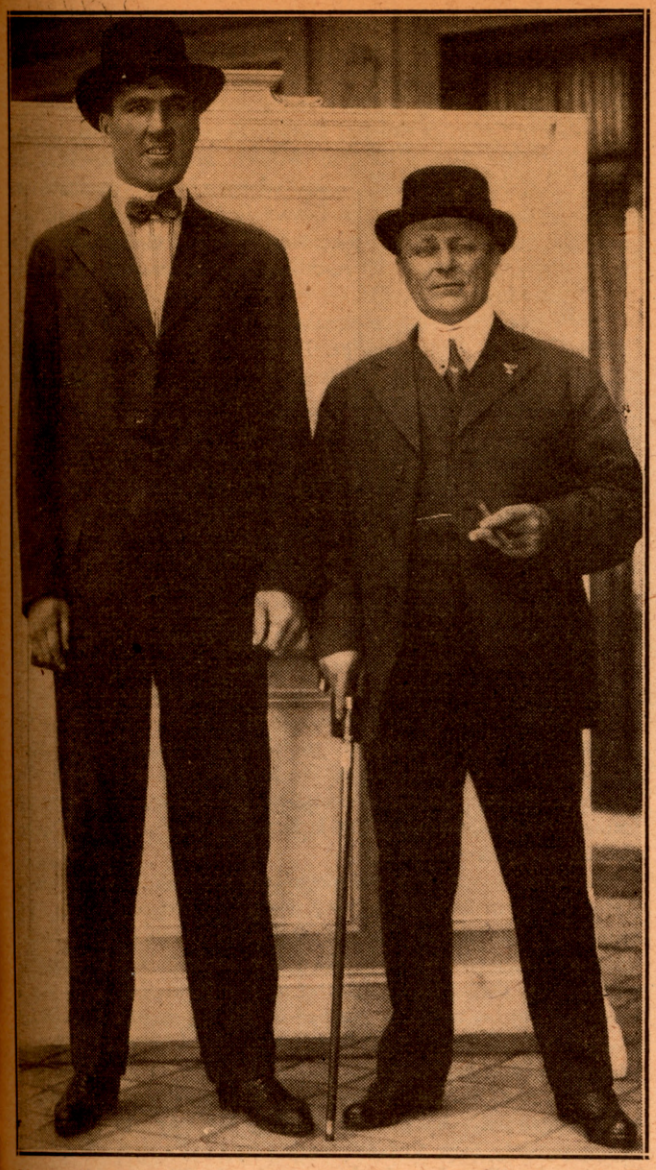
After Curley had seen Johnson fight Fireman Jim Flynn at Pueblo under Curley's promotion, he realized that Jack was ready to be taken because of his fast life, and he set about trying to match Johnson with Jess Willard, then the leading heavyweight following the death of Luther McCarty.

Out to California went Curley. He contacted Jones and after considerable persuasion, Jones agreed to the match at forty-five rounds, provided Curley could induce Jess to accept it—something Jones didn't think Willard would do. But Curley, satisfied that he had one member under his belt, set out for Kansas City to talk turkey to Jess. He told me that getting Jones' ear was a cinch compared to the haggling required to make Willard see the light, but he finally did, and on a railroad platform in Kansas City, Jess put his John Hancock to an agreement for a bout with Johnson, the exact terms of which were to be discussed after Johnson's consent for the match was obtained.

Now came a call for aid. It became necessary for Curley to catch up with Johnson in Europe, and that would require more money than Curley could afford to spend at the time. He enlisted the aid of Harry Frazee, the theatrical promoter and owner of the Red Sox, and Harry, with the "bonanza bee" buzzing in his bonnet, gave Curley carte blanche. Curley made a hurried trip to London. Frazee had borrowed a considerable sum from Jack Weber, brother of Joe Weber of Weber and Fields, and with that as an inducement, Curley lured Johnson into the fold.

* * *

JOHNSON was in the Hotel Cecil in London having a merry time when Curley caught up with him. The champ was drinking champagne when the discussion on the bout with Willard



Big Jess Willard, the Pottowatomie Giant, and his little manager, the late Tom Jones, as they looked when they started for Havana for Jess' fight with Jack Johnson.

got under way. Jack's wife objected to the number of rounds, realizing that forty-five rounds at this stage would be suicide for Johnson, but Curley insisted that it would have to be of that duration and money finally did the trick, for Johnson was very much in need of good American dollars, and he signed for the bout.

Then Curley started to break down the morale of the champ by telling him that the bout would be no cinch. He discussed Willard's comparative youth, his strength, his size, and weight, boxing skill and speed, all of which seemed to hit the right spot, for no sooner had Curley concluded than Johnson, to protect his interests, demanded that all of his share of the purse would have to be delivered to him in gold on the afternoon of the fight, otherwise there would be no contest.

That was acceptable to Curley, who informed me that the money was paid to Johnson as per agreement and Jack in turn had given the dough to his wife, who was sitting at the ringside. Both Johnson and Curley agreed on one point in connection with that incident. Each informed me that, contrary to general statements, the money was not delivered to Mrs. Johnson in the twenty-fifth round, but at the start of the fight, and in the twenty-fifth round Johnson nodded to his wife to make an exit.

That probably was done because Jack then realized that he couldn't stand the gaff much longer, His fighting spirit had been spent, the heat had taken its toll, and youth, as exemplified in his opponent's make-up, was overpowering age, plus fast living.

Jack was knocked out in the twenty-sixth round, and from the stirring pictures that are thrown on the screen in the film, "Kings of the Ring," showing in theatres around the country, you will observe Johnson shading his eyes as he takes the count.

Johnson and Curley were bitter enemies after that fight, because Johnson declared he was double-crossed by the promoter, and for years he tried to sell a story on how he had faked that fight and had permitted Willard to win according to agreement. His story got into some papers piecemeal, but I paid Jack $250 for his signed, exclusive story of the "supposed fake" and have that in my RING Museum.

I never used the yarn, because I never believed it. Curley denied the charge. Tom Jones denied it. Harry Frazee denied it, and Jess Willard spoke of the "frame-up" story as a dastardly lie.

It is my belief, having attended the fight in Havana, that Willard won that fight on the level. He proved his superiority after the twentieth round and it was just a matter of time how much longer than the twenty-fifth Johnson could last. I bought the story from Johnson because I wanted to protect the sport against such weird charges and paid a good fee for it because, under the terms of the agreement, Johnson couldn't sell the yarn to others to be used.

* * *

I HAVE a load of admiration for Johnson. I think he was the greatest fighter of all time, especially after seeing "Kings of the Ring," in which he gives such a masterful exhibition against the great Stanley Ketchel, a masterpiece of beautiful boxing, countering, hitting and stance, but in this one case, that of Johnson vs. Willard, Johnson could never convince me that he faked the fight and "lay down."

It will be recalled that the late Matt Hinkel, famous Midwestern referee and sportsman, was the alternate referee for that fight, and a statement he made to me shortly after the fight, while I was interviewing Johnson at the Plaza Hotel in Havana, is worth repeating here.

"Lucky for him the fight didn't go any longer. He would have collapsed," said Matt.

Some years later, when the New York *Tribune* printed part of Johnson's story of his "fake" fight with Jess and published the picture of the knockout to prove Johnson's point that it was a fraud, Hinkel was in New York to attend a big fight and had visited my office in the *Telegram,* where I was Sports Editor.

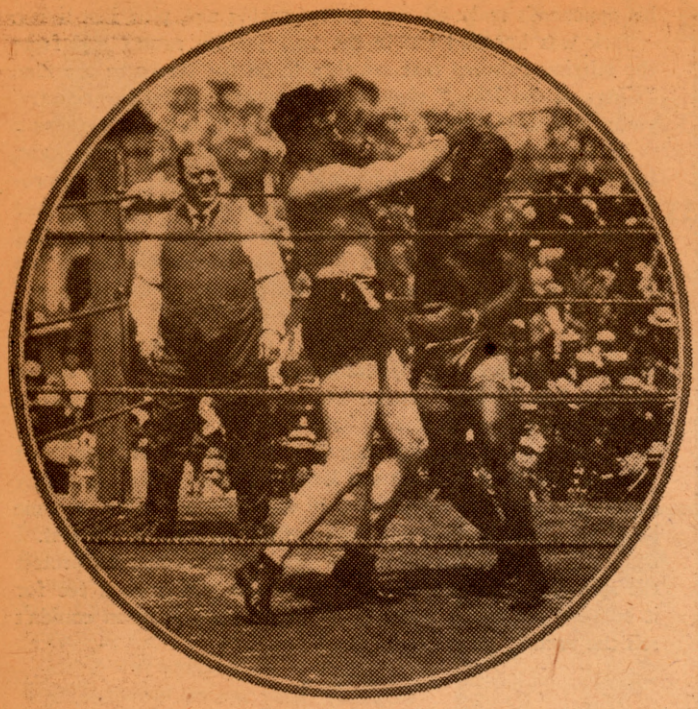
"Matt," said I, "did you see that story by Jack Johnson on 'How I Faked My Fight With Willard'? You and I were there. What do you think about that yarn?"

"Not a thing to it," Matt replied. "If he faked that fight, then he was a pretty good camouflage artist. He wasn't shading his eyes to avoid the sun as that picture apparently shows. It was taken at an angle, and if properly portrayed would show Jack's hands tossed into the air. That's all. His heels didn't even make contact with the canvas when he landed, something that would have happened had he faked the knockout."

With that I agree, and I so told Johnson on many occasions when we discussed this fight. I feel that were it not for the bitterness existing between Johnson and Curley, whom Johnson tried to discredit because, as he claims, he was fleeced out of much money due him, I feel confident Johnson would never have made the charge of "fraud."

I dislike bringing this matter up because of my friendship for Jack, but a recent story appearing in a magazine reviving the story of "fake" necessitates telling the facts. Those who have been writing such nonsense do so from hearsay—I write what I personally saw.

Had Johnson wanted to toss the fight, he would have done so long before the twenty-sixth round. He didn't have to suffer for so many rounds if an arrangement had been agreed upon, especially so in view of the fact that his money had been paid long before the fatal round. The heat and lack of condition brought on Johnson's downfall.



A scene in the twenty-sixth and final round of the Johnson-Willard fight in Havana, which Tom Jones arranged with Jack Curley, the promoter.

WE hear much of the Indians as fighters these days. The reports from the South Pacific tell of their bravery under fire, how they employ the war tactics of their forefathers, and of their efficiency in all their war work. This publication has called attention to the fine showing of the Indians from the Carson Indian School of Stewart, Nevada. Many of that school's boys have been killed in action in the Guadalcanal sector; some have died in plane battles; several have been badly wounded and a few have been decorated for valor. They, like the Hawaiians of Japanese parents, whose fighting on the battlefields of Italy has been extolled by their commanders, have won a place in the hearts of their fellow Americans.

But it is not only in the battles against the Japs and the Germans that these boys have gained fame. Their fighting spirit has been displayed in boxing tournaments staged under military supervision in Tunisia, Algeria, Hawaii and in the South Pacific. Only a few days ago we read of a former star amateur Hawaiian boxer killed in action in Italy and a few days previous to that report came a story from the Pacific telling of a Cherokee Indian, Sgt. Ned E. Crutcher of the U. S. Marines, a resident of Nevada and former A.A.U. West Coast boxing king, winning the welterweight championship of the South Pacific in his organization. Those who watched Crutcher in action report that he is an excellent pro prospect, with a hefty wallop and an iron jaw—the assets of the fighting Marines.

Crutcher is twenty-three years old and was born in Winnemucca, Nev. He learned to box at the Carson Indian School, won the A.A.U. crown, battled the Japanese at Guadalcanal, and then, sent to a rest camp for a few weeks, he won his organization's highest boxing honors. Incidentally, speaking of learning boxing at his school, every member of the Carson Indian School's boxing team at Stewart, Nev., thirty-two of them, joined the colors, though now that number has been greatly reduced by casualties.

* * *

HERE is a report on Crutcher from S/Sgt. Mason Brunson, a Marine Corps correspondent:

"Crutcher is a natural fighter, the best welterweight in these parts, and because of his fighting qualities, he finds it difficult to obtain bouts with others his weight. He has the finest record of any American boxer in this vicinity. He is the boring-in, aggressive, give-and-take type of fighter, a smart ring general, who hits from all angles and has demonstrated himself master of the situation at all times, both in the ring and under fire. He was recently presented with a loving cup emblematic of his rating as an outstanding boxer and a sportsman.

Before Crutcher finished Carson School in 1940, he won the welter title of the Pacific A.A.U. in San Francisco, and repeated in the Nevada state tourney. After graduation he joined the Marines in San Francisco in 1940, went to the San Diego base, where he twice won the unit championship as a middleweight, and won two other bouts in amateur competition at San Diego.

When he was sent overseas, he laid aside his boxing gloves for the rifle, and like Sgt. Barney Ross, Sgt. Crutcher got his share of the Japs while acting as a patrol leader in the jungles. His love for boxing got the better of him when he was sent to the rest camp and he resumed leather tossing.

His organization has won collectively 76 out of 108 boxing bouts. He has won six out of seven bouts, and the man who whipped him turned down the request for a return engagement. His mates think that in Crutcher professional boxing has a future star if he turns pro after the war is won.

* * *

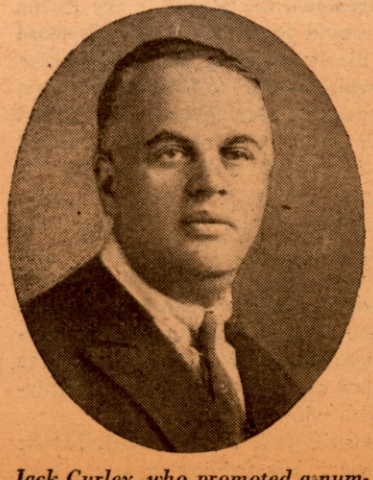
WHEN George Moore, manager of Henry Armstrong, came forth with the public announcement, "The rawest deal I've ever seen in my thirty-five years of association with boxing," following the refusal of the California Commission to license the return of Henry in his third "comeback," he spoke out of turn. If Moore had the interests of his man at heart, he would offer a vote of thanks to the commission for trying to convince the former triple title holder that it is time for him to hang up his gloves for good.

That Henry was granted permission to fight the washed-up Aldo Spoldi in Portland, Ore., whom he stopped in the third round, is no criterion. Unfortunately, too many of our commissions are not humanitarians. Their sole interest is in the financial returns and they realize that no matter how poor physically a fighter might be, and how washed-up his opponent, if the former is a good name fighter with a fine reputation, the fans will come to see the bout, regardless.

That's why, though Armstrong is banned in California, at least temporarily, he will be fighting his way across the continent, possibly back to New York City, and eventually we may have another Sam Langford on our hands. Pity that Armstrong doesn't realize the folly of his "comeback"! As for Moore, his interests apparently are not centered on the welfare of Armstrong, but on his divvy in the gate.

* * *

ON the same day Henry put Spoldi away, Fritzie Zivic, the man to whom Hank lost his welterweight title, the last of his three championships, announced that he is putting his gloves in the attic and is hanging them up for good. Thus, while one embarks on his third comeback tour, the other decides that he has had enough and knows when to quit.



Jack Curley, who promoted a number of fights for Tom Jones.

Fritzie is going into the Army, but that wasn't the reason he gave for retiring. He says, and he is not ashamed to admit it, that many of the fellows he has been meeting, boys who couldn't hold up a candle before him when Fritzie was in his prime, are hurting him, and when younger and sprier lads can do that, it is time to call a halt. Messrs. Armstrong and Moore, please note.

Zivic has discovered the

the tricks he was able to employ to advantage until recently cannot offset his lost youth. The speed, stamina and trickery that he displayed in the majority of his contests and which enabled him to outrough and bully the best of the welters, are now gone and none realizes that better than does Fritzie. When he recently lost his third bout to LaMotta, in their fourth contest, he decided he had had enough.

Well done, Fritzie! A good decision, and I hope you stick to it.

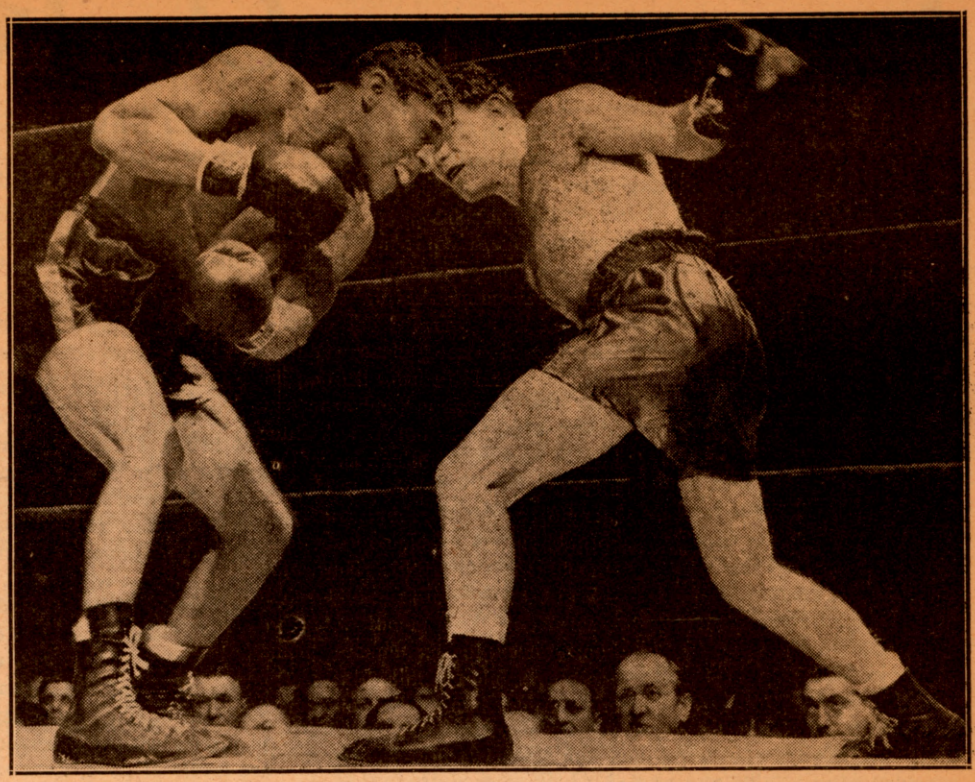
* * *

THERE has been an epidemic of poor decisions in this country. Throughout the land, draws, split verdicts, wrong decisions according to the spectators' point of view, are headlining the sports pages these days. What's wrong? That's something that cannot be readily answered.

In New York City, in Madison Square Garden, twice in a row, the three officials each ruled differently, something that had not been listed in a Garden bout in many months previously.

In Detroit, a near riot was staged when a split verdict was rendered in the LaMotta-Ossie Harris bout. In Boston, when Ralph Zannelli was awarded the decision over Izzy Jannazzo, by a vote of two to one, the referee in disgust tossed his slip on the floor and it later developed he had given Jannazzo the decision by eight rounds.

So raw was that one, one of several such rendered in Boston recently, that the day following the fight, the Boston City Council passed a resolution petitioning Governor Saltonstall to order the State Boxing Commission to issue no further licenses for boxing exhibitions in the Hub until the commission "appoints fair and impartial officers who will render fair and impartial decisions."



Looks like a head-on collision. But it wasn't. Just two wild-swinging champs—Beau Jack and Sammy Angott—as they came in close for an exchange in which neither got his blow across. The bout ended in a draw, with one judge voting for Sammy, one for Jack, and Referee Fullam seeing it a draw. Thus THE RING'S *annual rating of boxers, in which Angott and Jack were rated on equal terms, showed good judgment on our part.*

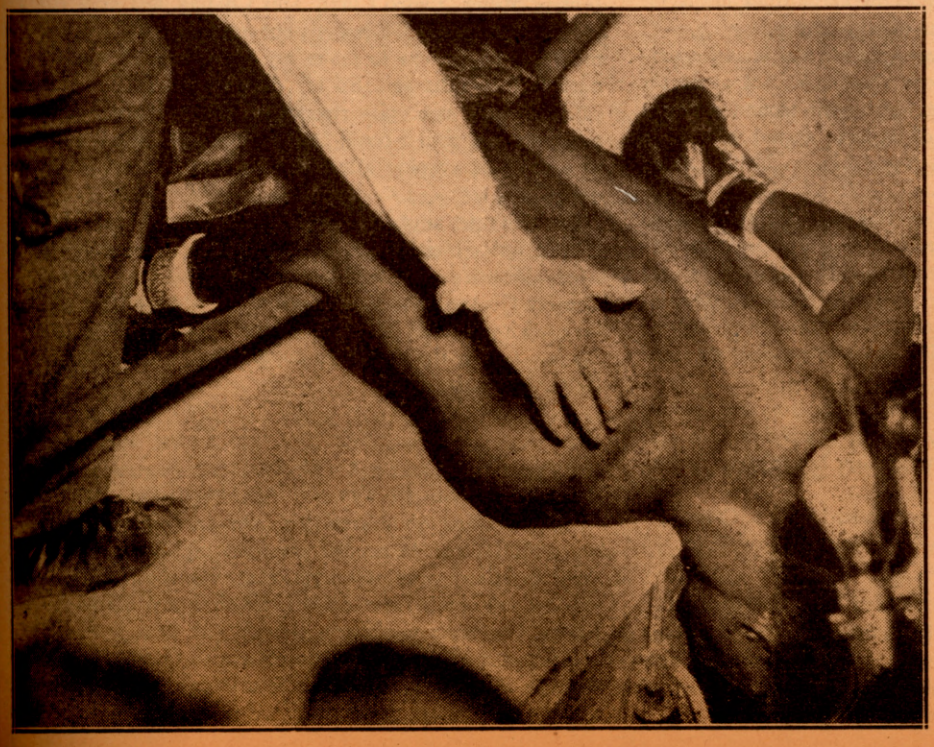
The resolution was submitted by Councilman Joseph M. Scannell, who cited several questionable decisions in matches of recent dates, including, he said, that in which Jannazzo lost to Zannelli on a split verdict that was most unfair.

In California, charges have been made by Willie Ritchie that the gamblers are getting a hold on boxing, and he points to recent unpopular decisions to back up his charge.

It behooves the various boxing commissions to get their officials together, have frequent talks on how to judge a fight, give them to understand that the officials are behind their judges and referees so long as they display competence, and thus instil new confidence that should aid towards an elimination of the poor work of the last few months.

* * *

THE trend of the times was fully brought to light in the recent fight between Sammy Angott, N.B.A. lightweight champion, and Beau Jack, who rules over the world so far as the New York Commission is concerned, when a gathering of 19,113 persons paid $84,870 to see the shindig, in which neither's title was at stake. The crowd had come with the expectation of viewing a thrilling bout, because of the titular rivalry, but was treated to an ordinary affair in which the thrills were missing and which ended with a three-ply decision that left matters exactly where *(Continued on page 42)*



Ike Williams' head strikes the press box section as Bob Montgomery lands the kayo wallop in last seconds of their Philadelphia fight.

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

I WOULD like to greet you in person but as the next best thing I want to express by letter, so far as it is possible to do so, how much I appreciate being selected by THE RING for the "Boxer of the Year Award." I feel that to simply say on paper that I am thrilled and happy over being chosen for this honor is a gross understatement. The friendly words and congratulations which I have received from my shipmates since the news reached this South Pacific area has been a source of pride and pleasure which I cannot deny without sabotaging my reputation for truthfulness.

However, it seems only fair to say that while I have served fifteen months on a cruiser in a combat area, what I have done and am doing, has been done and is still being done by a million other boys in this war. I sincerely feel that I have done no better than anyone else in a combat zone. As Americans, all that we are doing here is expected of us. We would not have it any other way. We feel that we have a right to be expected to do our duty, to have courage, and faith in all that democracy stands for.

My battle station is that of Gun Captain. While I have had fifteen months in this area, there was one highlight of ten days' liberty in Australia which will be long remembered.

If it is possible for you to do so, I wish you could express my gratitude to all of the sports writers for the spirit of friendship they have always shown me and the many favors they have extended when a "lift" was needed.

My best wishes to you personally, sir, and may the New Year bring you continued success both to yourself and THE RING which we all feel has a job to do and a permanent place in the world of sports.

FRED P. APOSTOLI,
Chief Specialist, USNR in South Pacific.

* * *

WE, of this cruiser, are extremely proud of your recent decision in electing Fred Apostoli as the "Boxer of the Year" for 1943. It appears that 1944 will be an even bigger year for Fred, and whatever the future may bring, we can be positive that he will be on top.

We would like to bring to your attention a few items noted from different press reports pertaining to Fred's status in the service. First, he is not serving aboard a battleship but a cruiser. Second, his battle station is a machine gun mount and not a turret. And third, instead of being outside the continental limits for eleven months, he has been away for almost fifteen.

Not enough can be said about Fred Apostoli and we take particular pride in calling him one of our shipmates; not alone for his being an outstanding boxer, but for his all-around example of what is called a "MAN." Most of us have served with Fred for over a year in a war zone and found him to be far above the average.

During his small amount of leisure time, Fred has displayed exceptional brilliancy and untiring efforts in promoting smokers and exhibitions which have proven invaluable to morale—not alone to his ship's crew but to other sailors in the area. Regardless of his tasks, he has accomplished them pleasantly reflecting credit not only upon the naval service but also proving the confidence entrusted in him by others.

These few words cover partially our admiration and esteem for Fred Apostoli and we again express our gratifying appreciation for your proclamation in bestowing this honor upon a person so deserving.

THE GANG, Aboard a U. S. Cruiser,
ARTHUR G. SUOZZI, S1c, USNR.

* * *

TODAY I found the treasure of all treasures. It was a RING magazine, tattered and torn but still readable. That was really a find for me and I've read it from cover to cover and now it has been passed along to others among my shipmates. Welcome? Well I should say so. It was like a gift from Heaven.

When I reached the advertising section, I came across the name of a guy named Larry Barry, a dear friend of mine Boston, and I decided to drop him a line.

Carry on, old man. You really don't know what your publication means to the lads in the service. I wonder whether the general public does? My best wishes.

LIEUT. JOHNNY PACKARD
(Known to THE RING *as Johnny Sullivan of New England*

* * *

THROUGH the kindness of my very good friend, John Sharpe, I this week received the latest edition of THE RING and before I carry on any further with this letter (which written under most awkward circumstances and constantly interrupted by swarms of beastly flies) I desire most spontaneously and most sincerely to congratulate you on a truly magnificent magazine. I know a good production when I see and read one THE RING is a wholesome, healthy, invigorating tonic and should be compulsorily issued to all troops, even if it means a print order of five million copies per edition.

Apart from the news value, the grand reproduction of the photographs and the outstanding editorials, THE RING represents the spirit of fair play. I have never read a periodical so unbiased so utterly without prejudice and so inspiring a tonic to all who are lovers of good, clean sport. I wish you many happy editorial years with THE RING. Kindly reserve for me a copy of your All-Time Record Book. I shall get same as soon as the war is over.

PVT. ISADORE GREEN,
R.A.S.C., British North Africa

(I have put one aside for you. I don't think you'll have to wait very long. My best wishes for the health of yourself and comrades
—Editor's Note)

* * *

I SURE enjoy reading THE RING Magazine as it is a sight for sore eyes. Somebody happened to get one by mail and, boy, you can bet I'll be on the lookout for the next edition in town when it comes out.

My name is Arthur "Babe" Davis and I fought under the name of Babe Davis. I fought Max and Buddy Baer at Keokuk, Iowa, and Evansville, Ind.; John Henry Lewis at Indianapolis, Ind.; Junior Munsell, Hank Bath, Jack Van Noy, Jack Franzen, Johnny Miller, Pietro Corri, Tim Charles, and many other good heavies. I weighed 198 pounds but now weigh 275 pounds. It took the army five weeks to make my uniform pants when I was inducted 15 months ago. So my dad, who is a tailor, made me a pair of pants, not quite regulation, and the army permitted me to wear them until I could be fitted properly, and thus I was able to get out an evening after spending much time in the reception center.

I couldn't get anyone to box with me here so I started wrestling. I have put on eight exhibitions with two pro wrestlers named Alex Alexinas and Feldon Abrams, both of this camp. Pfc. Charley George, who fought under the name of Sunny O'Dell, is here with me and is doing a swell job in boxing instruction. Sammy fought the best boys on the Pacific Coast and hails from Butte, Montana.

PFC. ARTHUR DAVIS,
Camp Sibert, Alabama.

* * *

I FEEL as though I'm writing one of my buddies as I have been reading your stuff for years and have seen you many times than I can remember on fight nights at the Garden and other sporting emporiums back in the big town—God bless it. So please don't think me very bold when I say, "Hello Nat" as I knew you from way back—

I'm just one of those kids smitten with the fight bug ever since the time I handed Larry O'Toole a shiner and what a beauty that was too! The other day I happened to get hold of an old issue

THE RING and needless to say it just about thrilled me silly—that was the first decent bit of fight news I've read in a year.

I'm from New York's East Side and though I leaned more heavily towards baseball, boxing ran a close second. Lots of good boys have come from my neighborhood, you know that.

I guess Romey (Roman Alvarez) is our latest contribution and I'm sure you'll agree he's a "good boy" as they say in the biz. I could go on and on with some of the local talent from the old skid row but there's no sense in telling you something you know more about than I. I'd like THE RING sent to me for the next year—looks like I'll be good for at least that long up here.

Sure—I miss the fights down at the Garden and all the things that make for good clean sport and fellowship back home, but who the hell is the guy with any moxie that doesn't? I'd like to say hello to Lou Ambers, Marty Servo, Natie Mann, Georgie Kochan and some of the other boys with whom I shipped in this outfit—I hope they are all doing "4-0" and remember me.

One day is as good as the next up this way but if you send me THE RING, this is one kid that'll appreciate it no end and it'll serve as the best tonic for a bad case of loneliness I can think of.

Good luck to you and all the boys in the game, Nat—Happy New Year and keep 'em fighting.

S. T. Rossi, R.M. 2/c, Craig, Alaska.

P.S.: Would also like to say "Hello, Gus," to Gus Lesnevich.

* * *

JUST a few lines to let you know that the boxing here for the winter is off, as we haven't any indoor arena. And it is a little too cool outside to have bouts, but the boys train any time they get a chance.

I'm sending you some news I'm sure you'd like to publish.

A boxing show was put on before the Persian King, and he really enjoyed it. We put on four bouts, and also had some Persian acrobats. The bouts were held in the Stadium where about 7000 people of all nationalities attended.

The boxing in this part of the world is really a new thing to the Persians. Some Persian boys who started boxing after we showed 'em how, competed against us. And in the bouts that we put on for the King, only one American lost. There is no country in the world Nat that can compete with the Americans in boxing, or anything else, and that is why we are going to win the war.

I went to the Military Academy and met the Minister of War, and the physical instructor, a very fine man, was educated in Paris. They have asked me to teach their boys how to box, and with the permission of our commander, am doing that.

Well Nat, I thank you for all you have done for our boys through your great magazine.

Eddie Flores,
Persian Gulf Command, 9th Special Service Unit.

* * *

HERE is an authentic story of the battle for Attu in the Aleutian Islands, in which I took part. It involves a boxer who was with us in Hawaii, a pretty good lad named Billy Wolf. He is a promising fighter and we boys figure he will go places after the war. He has a record of 19 straight.

I'm sure that the story I am forwarding will be of interest to your readers and will be deeply appreciated by the boys of this command up here in the far north, where we have little to think about except the dull days and the lookout for sneaky Japs.

We joined Capt. Marvin Elliott of New York City and the 35 men who remained of his "L" Company, which came ashore a few weeks before at full strength. Elliott's men had just killed three Japs who lay on the bank bleeding into a trout stream. There were others in the tents and galleried caves of this smoking village. They would not come out, either, and once in a while they fired blindly or tossed out grenades.

A small city youngster named Billy Wolf and a blocky, whiskered lad called Tony took turns pitching grenades into the caves. You could always tell which were occupied.

The explosion of the American grenades would be followed a few seconds or a minute later by one, two or three explosions of Jap grenades. When that happened, young Wolf would grin happily and yell, "That's another one. They're blowing themselves up. Listen to them. Oh, boy!"

A prisoner came out then. He was a scrawny little youngster.

"Hey, you guys, don't shoot him. He's giving up. Don't shoot him, for God's sake. Give him a chance," Wolf yelled at us.

"Come on, you little yellow-bellied cur, and keep those hands up," Wolf roared at the Jap.

Ten minutes later Wolf was feeding his prisoner a cigaret and holding the match for him.

Yes, that's what boxing teaches our boys—sportsmanship. I wonder how many Japs would have done the same for young Wolf had he been in the little yellow man's place?

One of the Ring Readers on Attu.

* * *

THOUGHT that you might like to see a couple of pictures of the Aleutians, where we are stationed. I am stationed at an outpost on top of this mountain, and believe me, it is about the loneliest spot on earth. When the pictures I'm enclosing were taken, we did not have a great deal of snow, but we now have anywhere from four to ten feet. The hut that I live in is completely covered with snow and at times we have to crawl in and out through the door on our stomachs.

The fox, whose photo I'm enclosing, is one of many on this island. They are very tame. They eat out of our hands, and follow us around just like dogs.

Nat, we have built a hut to use as a recreation and mess hall combined. We have fixed it up quite well, and I wonder if you see any managers if you will ask them to send me some pictures to help brighten up the room. I sure would appreciate it.

Bill Schmidt,
Somewhere in the Aleutians.

(Your pictures are swell and have been added to the big collection I now have of photos sent from foreign lands by our servicemen. Your request has been granted. I not only sent you some photos, but some 14-ounce boxing gloves so that you and your comrades can keep warm by boxing when the opportunity presents itself.—Editor's Note)

* * *

THERE is more than one reason for writing this letter to you. But, before I actually get started, I want you to know that I had intended to write sooner; but neglected to do so.

First, I want to thank you for printing my first letter to you, in your RING Magazine; and for the very fine answer you sent me.

Again, I say in behalf of all the service men and myself, you are a prince of a fellow and we thank you for all that you have done for us. You and you alone, played the "biggest" hand in making it possible for us to be able to have a large amount of athletic equipment.

Also your auctioning of your "famous" White Glove and donating the money and your services to some worthy war organization is a gesture that cannot be overlooked. That in turn helps out the men in the service.

We salute you, Mr. Fleischer.

Your heart, which is much larger than you are; your spirit, which always is with us boys in the service and your work as Editor of boxing stories will always be remembered by us, the men of the U. S. armed forces. We won't forget when all is over.

To you, Mr. Fleischer, we pool all of our thanks and the hope that you and yours enjoyed a very Merry Christmas.

We also wish you the Happiest of Happy New Years. May you and yours enjoy prosperity, good cheer and the best of everything; not only this year, but in the years to come.

George J. Ephrem,
c/o M.M. 3/c, U. S. Navy.

(Thanks a lot, George. The many letters like yours that I have received and keep getting regularly, make me feel that my work on behalf of you boys, our lads in the armed forces, is a worthy one. I shall continue to do my bit towards you all, until this war is won and then carry on after we have beaten our enemies.—Editor's Note)

Prosper, Reynolds, Star

A Couple of GI Joes at Camp Stewart Are Rated High by Champion Louis and Corp. Ray Robinson

By CPL. JACK MURPHY

TEN years ago in a North Philadelphia vacant lot, eleven-year-old Petey Prosper scored the first victory of his boxing career. A newcomer to the locality, he had to beat the best slugger in the "bunch" to prove his worth and right to membership. Since that time he has fought fifty-nine amateur, professional and Army bouts, winning forty-five by knockouts and seventeen by decision.

Today Pete is being touted by soldiers at Camp Stewart, Ga., as the G.I. fighter most likely to climb to the top in ringdom after the Nazis and the Japs have been counted out.

Pvt. Prosper, a well-built 140-pounder with the kick of a mule in his right fist, started his boxing career at the age of seventeen in Philadelphia amateur circles. He had twenty-two battles as a simon-pure, going as high as the finals in the 1939 Diamond Belt tournament at which time he was edged by Carl Thomas. Pete won seventeen of his amateur bouts, losing the remaining five to as many champions.

In 1940, he was lured by the call of the professional ring. Fighting under the name of George Larover, Prosper proceeded to bowl over all opposition, scoring nineteen knockouts and five decision wins in the twenty-four bouts he fought before entering the Army in February, 1943.

* * *

PETE came directly to Stewart and he has been here ever since, serving with an Antiaircraft Searchlight Battalion. Naturally, he gravitated to the Sports Arena, where Cpl. Joe Vella, manager of Gus Lesnevich, world's light-heavyweight champion, was staging weekly bouts and training fledgling soldier boxers.

Pete was a success from the moment he donned the padded mittens and he quickly became the outstanding fighter on a good Post boxing team. His greatest successes as a Stewart boxer were scored at the expense of three of the classiest men on the Parris Island Marines' boxing team.

The first was a decision over Phil DeAngelis of Ravenna, O., who had been touted by Tommy Loughran as a likely contender for the welterweight title. The second was a win over capable Frankie Carto, 135, Philadelphia.

In civilian life Carto had put up good battles against such stars as Lulu Costantino, Pedro Hernandez and Chalky Wright. Pete pole-axed him with a murderous right that seemed to come out of nowhere.

The third was a decision win over Tony Vero of Rome, N. Y., a good boy. Pete's only loss since joining the Army was suffered at the hands of Marine Harvey Weiss.

A little under age when he turned pro, Pete borrowed the name of George Larover, the kid he fought in the back lot. However, he plans to use the name of Prosper when he returns to the civilian ring wars. First, however, he wants to test the old right on Hitler's chin. He figures he can knock that amateur mustache right up into Der Fuehrer's eyebrows, where it belongs.

This up-and-coming young power puncher's home is at 2811 Edgemont St., No. Philadelphia.

* * *

ANOTHER boy at Stewart who bids fair to make a name for himself in pro boxing ranks is young Bernie Reynolds, a nineteen-year-old lad from Fairfield, Conn. Reynolds, a star high school athlete in his home town, first donned the gloves less than a year ago. Green as grass when he first reported to Cpl. Vella, Bernie, thanks to the Army, has realized his greatest desire—to become a boxer. Under Vella's careful tutelage he has come a long way since the day he reported and said, "I want to fight."

A savage puncher, with a real killer instinct, Bernie has had thirteen fights. His only loss was to Coast Guardsman Jackie Cranford. Perfectly built, the youngster should develop into a full-fledged heavyweight in a year or two. It might pay boxing fans to watch for this kid's name when all the shooting is over and done with.

Sgt. Joe Louis, world's heavyweight champion, gave his nod of approval to both Prosper and Reynolds when he saw them perform during his recent exhibition stand at Stewart, and Cpl. Ray "Sugar" Robinson, leading welterweight contender, declared Prosper was one of the best welterweight prospects he had seen.

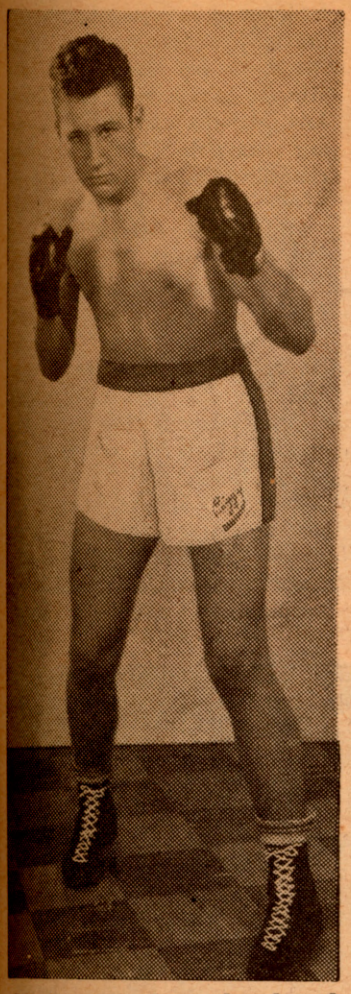
It is the opinion of these two that boxing will make us all tougher opponents for Nasty Nips and the Naughty Nazis.

U. S. Signal Corps Photo

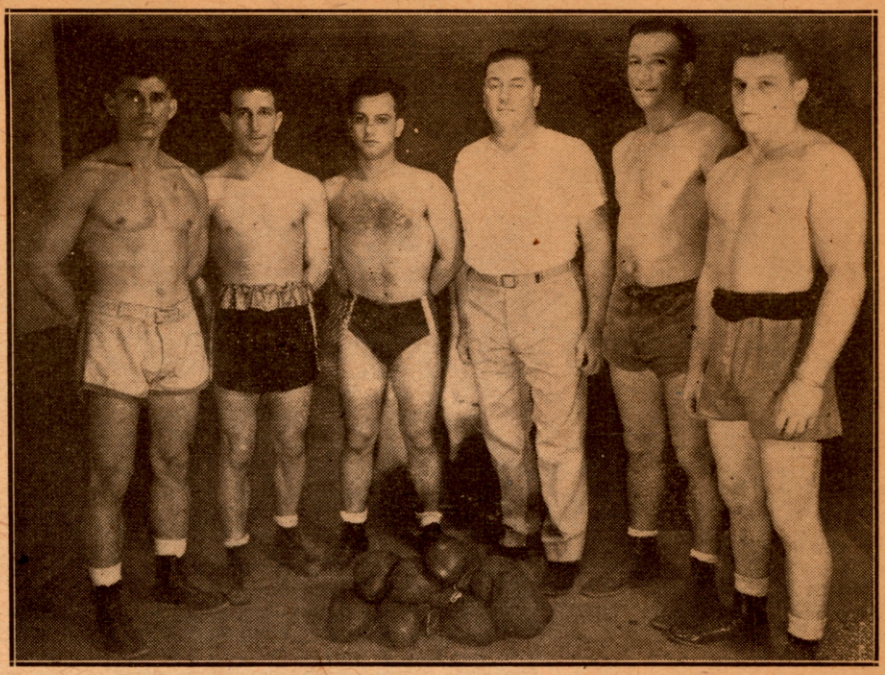
One of the top boxing teams in the South and twice conquerors of the highly-touted Parris Island Marines, the Camp Stewart, Ga., Skybusters, shown above, are always ready and willing to tackle any foe that comes along. Left to right, in the front row, are Dick Green, trainer and handler; Joe Aller, 118; Cpl. Joe Vella, team coach; Andy Sofiakis, 145; Cpl. Jim Bonner, referee. Standing, left to right, are Benny Cartagena, 140; Woody Woodcock, 135; Pete Prosper, 140; Johnny Imbrenda, 147; Bernie Reynolds, 175; Lt. S. D. Petersen, Post Athletic Officer; Oscar Lee Whitten, 185; Lucky Hedgepeth, 165; Bob Woodard, 160, and Mike DiCosmo, 140. The Skybusters' most recent victory was scored over the Parris Island team, four bouts to three.

The Ring's Honor Roll

By PFC. JIMMY HEARNS



Li'l Piggy Hutchins, though only nineteen, is serving his third year in the Navy and is a hot boxing favorite at Norfolk.



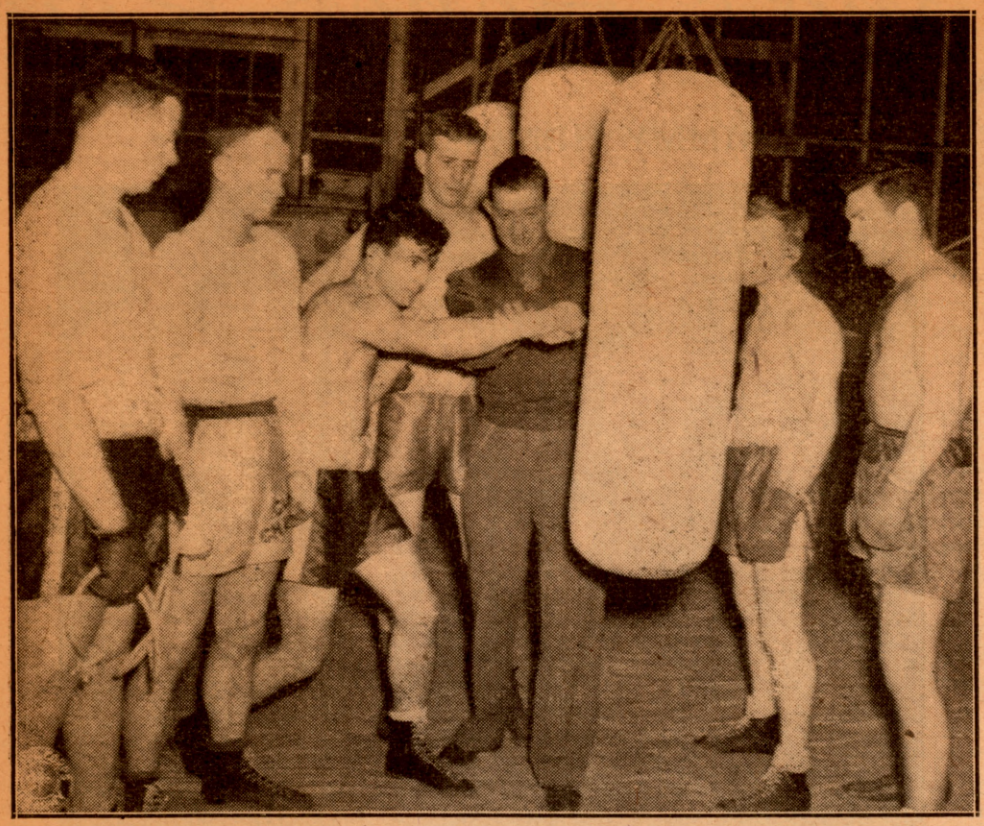
Marines who rate high in South Pacific as boxers. Left to right—John Adams, 150, Passaic, N. J.; John Ditore, 140, Larchmont; Lt. Martin, coach and trainer; Joe Klimek, 190, Newark, N. J.; Lou Malerba, 160, Utica, N. Y., and Ralph Brescia, 132, Philadelphia, Pa. These men are champions in the several islands.

The 111th Battalion boxing champions of Camp Thomas. In the above, top row, left to right, are—Dick Eisenlauer, coach, San Francisco; Earl Llohrding, middleweight, Brooklyn; Bert Allinger, heavyweight, Vancouver; John Curry, light-heavyweight, Buffalo; Don Kerns, heavyweight, Charlestown; John Mucha, light-heavyweight, Pittsburgh; John Mene, middleweight, Uniontown, and Vincent Franchi, middleweight, Camden. Lower row, left to right—Joe Callaghan, middleweight, Brooklyn; Joe Antonietti, lightweight, Butte; Jack Folmar, welterweight, Baton Rouge; Sam Barnes, lightweight, New Orleans; James Billis, welterweight, Chicago, and Harold Lloyd, bantamweight, Trenton, N. J.

DORMANT for over a year, amateur boxing has been revived in Norfolk and is drawing well over the 1,500 mark each Friday night at the new U.S.O. sports arena, where the Virginia Athletic Club presents its weekly cards under the direction of Matchmaker Jerry Galvin. The Virginia Athletic Club succeeds the Ocean View and Norfolk Athletic Clubs, respectively, which operated successfully for several years at Ocean View. Many outstanding simon-pures were developed during the reign of Promoter Tony Barbaria at the seaside, including Ennis Johnson, Bingo Stant, Bernard Bredemeier, Herbie Gambardella, Cowboy Coates and Warren Dean.

Although numerous service fighters, many of whom boast of national reputations, have appeared on the weekly cards of the V.A.C., one of the principal drawing attractions has been Li'l Piggy Hutchins, Virginia's own, who hails from Richmond.

Nineteen-year-old Piggy, who is serving his third year in Uncle Sam's Navy, is currently stationed at the Norfolk Training Station. The flashy Capital City lad has engaged in five feature events at the spacious 4,000 capacity bowl and emerged with as many triumphs, defeating Paul Millman and Joe Orsinno of the Army, Davie Dubin of the Coast Guard, and Les Seal of the Navy (twice). Incidentally, Hutchins' triumph over Seal, the Ohio welterweight champion, was quite a feather in the cap

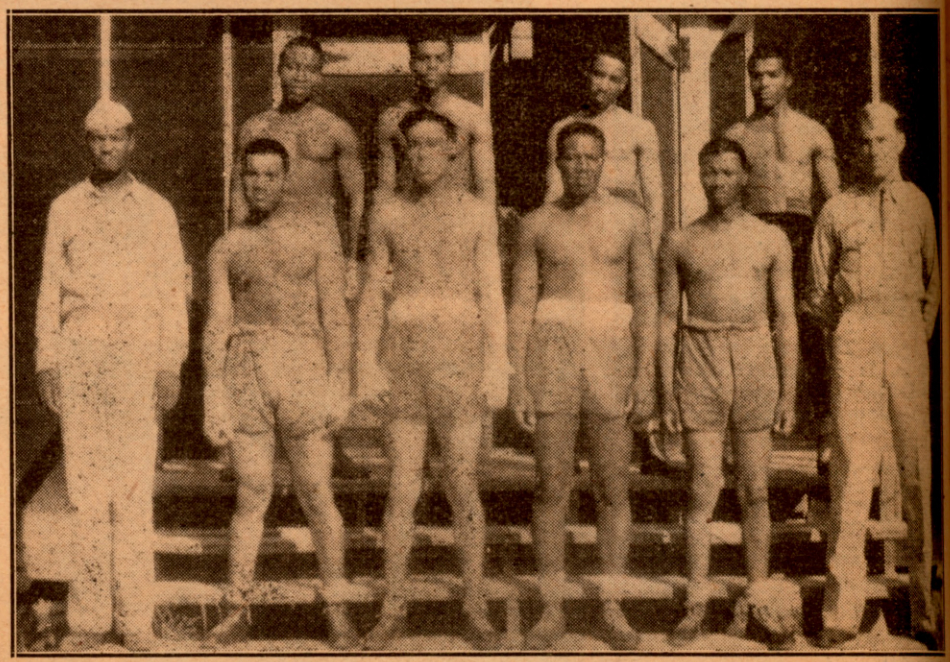


A scene during the training session at Camp Fannin in Texas. Left to right—Pvt. Jack Shapiro, Pvt. Clint Chapman, Pfc. Joe D'Amico, punching the bag; Pvt. Aubrey Young, S/Sgt. Jack Ross, coach; Pvt. Everett Holliday, and Cpl. Arvin Mahan.

THE fighting Marines out in the South Pacific find time between killing off the Japs and capturing important bases to engage in boxing as part of their recreational program. That sport leads 'em all in popular interest, and any kind of a boxing match brings the boys out in numbers. Joe Klimek, John Ditore, John Adams, Lou Malerba and Ralph Brescia are among the Marines who hold championships in the various islands captured by the Americans.

Klimek is the heavyweight champion of the South Pacific Marines. He scales 190 pounds, comes from Newark, N. J., and was a Golden Gloves and Diamond Gloves title holder before joining the outfit in 1942. He did considerable boxing at Parris Island, New River, and aboard ship before getting to his present base.

Ditore is a lightweight and holds that crown for the Marines. He comes from Larchmont, N. Y. He never boxed before becoming a Leatherneck, but rates as one of



This is the boxing team of the Service Company of the 364th Infantry, which has among its stars Ivan Christie, who will be remembered around New York, where he frequently fought before he joined the Army. Ivan, a West Indian, was one of the best lightweights in the Metropolitan area two years ago. Left to right, front row—Lt. Dwight, Athletic Officer; Cpl. L. Richards, 185 pounds; Pvt. R. Lyles, 165 pounds; Pvt. J. W. Bryant, 195 pounds; Cpl. A. Green, 152 pounds; Capt. E. E. Finke, Special Service Officer. Back row—Pvt. H. Thompson, 170 pounds; Pvt. R. Rosenblain, 145 pounds; Pvt. I. Christie, 142 pounds (coach); and Pvt. P. Williams, 135 pounds.

of the classy Old Dominion 147-pounder. Seal had previously racked up an amazing victory streak of thirty-two consecutive bouts.

Just to prove that his victory wasn't of the fluky variety, the speedy Richmonder duplicated his win in impressive fashion, flooring Seal in the final canto. The Ohio veteran came up reeling and groggy —saved by the bell. Left-jabbing Piggy has been so convincing in winning every round in these five battles that he has fought himself right out of competition.

Young Hutchins, a former mascot for Eddie Mooers' Colts in the Piedmont League, started fighting when he weighed less than 100 pounds and has fought his way through the first four weight classes. Li'l Piggy has won all kinds of popularity awards, plus several championships. All told, the kinky-haired Richmond youngster has engaged in twenty-four bouts, winning twenty-one, including seven knockouts, and has lost three verdicts.

Popular Piggy has been working out with Ruben Shank, one of the leading welterweights in the country, and reports indicate that clever Piggy gives the Denver dynamo some interesting sparring sessions. In turn, the aggressive pro works in Hutch's corner. Shank is in the Coast Guard.

Hutchins is serious about making a post-war career out of boxing, and his future is bright.

the best. He is clever and a sharp hitter. He can also take it.

Adams is the 150-pound title holder. He comes from Passaic, N. J., and had previous experience as a Golden Glover. He is a former bicycle star. He loves a good scrap and can dish it out.

Malerba, who scales 160 pounds, comes from Utica, N. Y., and had experience in both club and open competition. He is a heavy puncher and a killer, both in and out of the ring, especially when it comes to fighting Japs. He has an excellent record.

Brescia, a corporal, is a former amateur boxer of note. He hails from Philadelphia, where he won many prizes. He scales

Somewhere in the Caribbean, many boys were made happy by the receipt of prizes donated by THE RING *Editor. Everlast boxing gloves, autographed by Jack Dempsey, Billy Conn, Barney Ross, Benny Leonard, Johnny Dundee and Joe Louis were presented to the winners in the outstanding matches of the Christmas night boxing show held at the N.A.S. Base 117. The gloves were donated by Nat Fleischer. Left to right—John Sqicciarni; Reggie Marrion; Ray Gil, welterweight, from El Paso, Texas; J. Hollan, announcer; Walter Smith, Bronx, N. Y., second and trainer; J. Havard C (A) Sp.; Comdr. D. H. McDonald, U.S.N.; L. T. Dwyer C (A) Sp.; Ensign L. T. Linton, U.S.N.R., judge; Chas. Pixley, second; Donald Holmes, boxer, from Columbus, Ohio; Lt. T. J. Mee, U.S.N.R.; Recreation Officer N.A.S. Wm. Boot, referee; H. O. Larson, C (A) Sp.; James P. Cleary, boxing director.*

S/Sgt. Joseph Temes, a boxer who is as good with his rifle as he is with his fists. He is with the Marines in the South Pacific.

132 pounds. There are many other good boxers in the outfit who should do well as pros after the war.

A Marine's life is a tough one, and when the boys go in for boxing, they add that much to their daily work, yet love it.

The Marines take this means to thank THE RING Editor for his gift of boxing paraphernalia which arrived here safely and has enabled us to do what we have in boxing. Writes Joe Kleniek: "The athletic equipment he sent us has been used to good advantage in our recreation shows. Lt. Martin, coach and trainer, appreciates what THE RING Editor did for his boys. And so do the members of our outfit, who otherwise would not have had training material."

BOXING has taken a firm hold at Camp Thomas, Rhode Island. This camp, which less than a year ago had few activities, today boasts of many, with boxing featured. The camp has turned out many fine boxers, boys who have learned the tricks of the trade and who know now how to apply them to the enemy when contact is made.

Men of this camp have seen action in all parts of the world, particularly in the South Pacific area, and have given an excellent account of themselves. Coach Dick Eisenlauer, former pro wrestler and football star from the Pacific Coast, has built up at the camp one of the best amateur boxing teams in the country. Joe Matt and Specialist (A) 2/c Bob Kohn handle boxing activities.

The boxing team of which Fred Apostoli 'Boxer of the Year' is the coach. Top row—Morello, 145; Ocho, 145; Mayo, 165, and Coach Apostoli. Bottom row—Becker, 160; Charleston, 155; Hapner, 210, and Perry, 170.

JOHNNY DELL

BEFORE joining Uncle Sam's Navy, as gunner on a battleship, Johnny Dell was well on his way toward winning the featherweight title. But he felt that defending the safety of his country was more important than boxing and winning championships. So now he is at some foreign battlefront doing his bit in aiding to knock out the Axis.

Dell was a pleasing performer. His sparkling fistic style had earned him a host of followers around New York.

The 20-year-old Brooklyn featherweight, whose full name is Johnny Del'Italia, lost five of his 30 professional contests—later reversing three of his losses. He has the distinction of winning two battles from Phil Terranova, present holder of the N.B.A. 126-pound title.

Dell was managed by Al King, who says the last time he heard from Johnny the boy was okay—and weighing 150 pounds.

* * *

CPL. ANDY C. SMITH

CPL. ANDY C. SMITH, a young amateur boxer who hails from the city where Max Baer lives, Livermore, California, is one of three fighting brothers who are in the armed forces. Andy was a star football player at high school and also was adept with the fists.

Brother Leonard is stationed in China and Irish Johnny Smith, former Pacific Coast pro boxer, is in the Navy air force. Andy is stationed in Colorado. He is 22 years old and hopes to start on a pro career when we have won the war. He has gained considerable experience in his Army boxing.

* * *

PVT. MICKEY "RED" CANTY

BEFORE entering the Army last January, Mickey "Red" Canty was boxing out of Springfield, Massachusetts, where he was born 21 years ago. Canty is a good boxer and puncher. Among those he has beaten are Felix Morales, Dominick Fusi, Eddie Conley, Bobby Cummings, Frankie Velez, Leo Sawicki and Young Joe Gans. He has also held his own with such stellar opponents as Joey Sulick, Milton Kessler, Bobby Lakin, Cosby Linson, Pete Kennedy and Joe Agosta.

Mickey is popular in New York where he staged a lot of great fights. He is also a big favorite in Holyoke, Hartford, New Bedford and Boston. In the early part of 1941 he fought four times in Florida and made a decisive hit with the fans in West Palm Beach.

He is now stationed at Fort Sam Houston, Texas. He has also been at Camp Gruber, Oklahoma, and in the swamps of Louisiana. With him is Sgt. Tony Tortorice of New York, who is a good 130-pounder. Canty was managed by Walter McCormack and Billy Cavanaugh, who boxed under the name of Billy O'Brien.

* * *

RICHARD "TOOTS" BERNSTEIN

CAMP SWIFT has a good boxer in Richard "Toots" Bernstein, a middleweight, who, as a professional, had a pretty good record. Among his victims are Steve Mamakos of Washington and Tony Martin of Boston, two ranking boys in their division.

ALBERT "BUSTER" TYLER

FLORIDA has produced many good fighters in recent years but none who has made more progress over a short stretch than has Albert "Buster" Tyler of Fort Pierce, a welterweight, who was introduced to the boxing game by Baron Pate, famous Southern trainer and manager. Albert is now one of Uncle Sam's soldier boys and if his work in the ring in recent months is a criterion, his outfit has garnered a fine boxing prospect.

Prior to last December Tyler never had a glove on his hands. Then without any amateur experience he engaged in money bouts and took part in 10 before the winter season was over. A few months ago Pate brought the lad to New York where he became a headliner. In most of his bouts he came into the ring a long shot, but he proved his worth by winning. From July until he joined the Army, he engaged in seven contests and dropped only one, a decision to Pete Galiano whom he later beat twice in return engagements.

Tyler won over the following boys while in New York. Stopped Johnny Morrow in Newark in one round; stopped Al Velez in five rounds in Springfield; stopped Phil Enzenga in six rounds in MacArthur Stadium; won over Tony Riccio, Herb Brydon, Pete Galiano, twice, in Newark. Won over Ruby Garcia in New Brunswick in eight rounds; won over Freddie Addeo in Broadway Arena and won over Patsy Spataro at MacArthur Stadium.

He substituted for Tippy Larkin for the Patsy Spataro bout at 12 o'clock on the day of the bout.

He has plenty of heart and great natural ability and after this war has been won by us and this boy can return to boxing, great things are expected of him.

* * *

SONNY HORNE

THIS 19-year-old Niles, Ohio, youngster enlisted in the Maritime Service, where he has been a member for four months. Here is one of the brightest prospects in the 160-pound division. Horne has had 53 pro bouts, winning all but four. In his 15th pro start, he turned back the rugged and experienced Vic Dellicurti. He came on to beat Jerry Fiorello, Larry Fontana, Cat Robinson, Larry Pacino, Eddie Ellis, Jerry Maloni, Tony Ferrara, Marvin Bryant, Van McNutt, Neil Miller, Frankie Britt and others.

Sonny, since being under the training of Ray Arcel, has shown much improvement. He is managed by George Sheppard and his co-partner, Matt McGowan, chief of police of Niles and a good boxer and teacher of young boxers in his day.

* * *

"WHISTLING" WILLIE ROACHE

HERE is one of the most colorful battlers in the ring today. Willie, now 24 years old and the father of two children, manages to keep in shape in camp. He is a member of the Ord. Amm. Co. at Camp Forrest, Tenn. He has knocked out 21 of his 63 opponents.

Willie won over Matt Dougherty, Georgie Harper (K.O. 2), Domingo Diaz (K.O. 1), Henry Hook, Johnny Compo (draw), Jimmy Collins (K.O. 1), Guillermo Puentes and lost tough 10 rounders to Willie Pep and Johnny Greco though he had each on the floor. On his last furlough he took Worcester, Mass., fans by storm by beating Harry Hitlian of that city. George Sheppard is his manager.

* * *

LENNIE FELDMAN

LENNIE FELDMAN is a former amateur boxing champion who hails from Philadelphia and who after turning professional scored 13 wins out of 15 fights. Like Billy Soose, another Pennsylvanian, Lennie was stationed for a long time in Alaska where he was the boxing instructor for 250 men. He has just returned from the far North and has received an appointment as a flying cadet and is now stationed in California. He hopes to be able to get in a few pro bouts while a student on the Coast.

* * *

JOHNNY PRETZIE

BOSTON has sent quite a few good amateur and professional boxers to the armed forces, most of them in the Marines and Coast Guard, but one star amateur, Johnny Pretzie, has joined the Army and is now stationed at Lowry Field.

Before he enlisted in the Air Corps, he engaged in 35 amateur contests of which he won 33 by knockouts. He garnered four Diamond Belt championships, three Golden Gloves finals, and the New England and Massachusetts A.A.U. heavyweight crowns. In addition he also was the holder of the Eastern and All-American National titles.

He is one of the hardest-hitting amateur heavyweights in the business according to Jack Sharkey who thinks that this lad will reach the top if he enters the pro ranks when the war is over. Since he has been in the Army he has had nine fights and has kayoed all his opponents in one round. He is trained and handled by John Martin, former featherweight boxer of New England.

* * *

SGT. BILLY MILLER

SGT. BILLY MILLER of the Coast Artillery stationed somewhere in the Caribbean is a former star amateur boxer from Alliance, Ohio. Miller, before entering the Army, fought Sammy Parrotto, Billy Bate, Jimmy Joyce, Jackie Taylor and Bobby Root among others. Miller is now in charge of the Post boxing team. He is a stablemate of Johnny Pippus now a sergeant in the Army and Nate Burress, a Navy lad. The three of them were managed by R. E. Heffner of Alliance.

* * *

RAY ROWLAND

RAY ROWLAND is a former amateur from Sharon, Pa., who is now located at an air base as a Pre-Aviation Cadet. Since entering the service, he has fought several top-notch boxers and was recently crowned 147-pound open champion at Camp Cook, California. In the recent Los Angeles Victory Boxing Tourney, he dropped a close decision to Lee (Red) Cohen, Army Air Force welter champion of the Yuma Air Base, and former Clemson College boxing star.

Rowland is a southpaw and packs a good kayo wallop. At the Santa Maria Air Base he knocked out Tommy Hammond, former Virginia Golden Gloves champion, in two rounds. Ray has lost while in the service only two out of ten fights.

(Continued on page 46)

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Wright Is Fighter of the Month

By PFC. MEYER ACKERMAN

RATING boxers is becoming a most difficult task because of the continuous exodus of star talent to the armed forces. In addition, the recent edict of the Coast Guard prohibiting its members from engaging in commercial bouts, makes it necessary to remove from the ranking the names of many stars who hitherto have been listed because they were able to fight at least once every four weeks.

Fighters like Georgie Kochan, Earl Turner, Marty Servo, among others, will be missing from the active list. Under present conditions, THE RING Editor finds it best to eliminate from the monthly ratings all those in the service whose activity has been halted and they will be placed again in their high post, as soon as they find it possible to resume boxing professionally.

Thus Melio Bettina, Anton Christoforidis, Johnny Colan, Ray Robinson, Fritzie Zivic, Cocoa Kid, Jackie Wilson, Bobby Ruffin, Tony Costa, have been taken out of the monthly listing, not because there are fighters who rate better, but because in justice to those who are still civilians and can engage in ring bouts, a place must be made for the active boys. As things now stand, there will be only a handful of the outstanding boxers left as civilians ere long.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—Big Bill Lewis, Honolulu, T. H. Lotario Ramirez, Juarez, Mexico

Light-heavy—Oscar Goode, Newark, New Jersey

Middleweight — Freddie Sammons, England

Welterweight—Aaron Perry, Washington, D. C.

Lightweight—Santa Bucca, Philadelphia, Pa.

Featherweight—Joey Dolan, Albina, Oregon

Bantamweight — Jack Fergus, Australia

Our choice for the fighter of the month for January, is Chalky Wright, who, fighting in foreign territory against the best available opponents, scored two knockouts in as many bouts. He stopped Al Brown and Al Carlos, each in six rounds.

Next in line, we choose Holman Williams who beat the California middleweight king, Jack Chase, Tee Hubert and Gene Buffalo, each in ten heats.

Billy Miller of Pittsburgh continued his string of victories with a ten-round win over Jimmy Joyce.

Freddie Archer, released by the Navy, resumed his activity with a victory over Leroy Saunders and got back into the first ten as did Willie Joyce, whose jaw has been mended and who in his comeback, kayoed Vic Grupico in five.

Bob Montgomery stopped the winning streak of Ike Williams by scoring a knockout in twelve rounds. Tippy Larkin gained the top post among the welter contenders, with Ray Robinson, Zivic and Jackie Wilson out, by fighting a thrilling draw with Bobby Ruffin and outclassing Lulu Costantino.

Hatchet Man Curtis Sheppard, by scoring over Gus Dorazio, gained a high place in the heavyweight ranks though his victory was a close one and caused considerable dispute among the spectators.

Buddy Scott has finally broken into the heavyweight select circle as did Billy Grant among the light-heavies, Ruben Shank and Marcel Cerdan of France among the middleweights, Al Davis in the welter section, Allie Stolz in the lightweight and Enrique Bolanos in the feather ranks.

Considering the conditions, the great handicaps under which promoters are working to keep the sport alive, an unusual number of bouts in all classes were staged.

Here are the major results of the month:—

HEAVYWEIGHTS—Colin Chaney beat Tommy Woodard in 5. Wallace Cross defeated Earle Louman in 8. Johnny Denson decisioned James Fitzjames in 10. Gus Dorazio kayoed Bearcat Jones in 3 but lost a close one to Curtis Sheppard in 10.

Howard Thompson beat Al Stepany in 6. Tiger Jack Fox beat Bobby Millsap in 5 and Eddie Joppey in 6. Lotario Ramirez knocked out Len Nix and Sgt. Phil Romano each in 1. Al Ware beat Ben Moroz in 10 and Moroz and Jack Coggins drew in 10.

Al Patterson stopped Eddie Horton, 1. Felix Del Paolo drew with Buddy Thomas, 8. Fred Schott beat Billy Thomas, 6; also Harry Wakefield in 6. He also kayoed Johnny Tuck in 4 and Jack Adams in 3.

Larry Lane decisioned Henry Jones, 9. Joe Baksi flattened Dan Merritt, 6. J. D. Turner stopped Freddie Hudson in 3, Jim Stewart in 3 and Buddy Roper in 1. Jimmy Foster knocked out Joe Thomas, 2.

Johnny Vorce beat Al Patterson.

Bill Weinberg kayoed Gunnar Barlund in 8. Joe Sutka beat Howell King in 6. Joey Maxim decisioned Georgie Parks, 10. Jack Polee kayoed Bob Harris in 3.

Harold Blackshear knocked out Yancey Henry in 2 and Henry K.O.'ed George Giambastiani in 1. Tami Mauriello beat Buddy Knox, 10.

Bob Harris knocked out Lester Jack Rose in 1 and George Costelac, 4, and drew with Johnny White in 6. Eddie White whitewashed Danny Cox in 8.

Al Hoosman repeated a win over Alabama Kid, 12, and K.O.'ed Bill Biddle in 3.

Jimmy Bell chopped out a decision over Mose Thomas, 6, also beat Jimmy Nelson in 6. Also beat Stoney Lewis, second time, in 8. Big Bill Lewis disposed of Mickey Henderson, 1. Frank Thomas K.O.'ed Preston Glover, 1.

Claude Ellison K.O.'ed Jack Dittich, 3. Frisco Kid kayoed Willie Charles in 1.

Altus Allen K.O.'ed Bert Atkins, 1. Jimmy Gardner drew with Willie Reddish, 8; beat Billy Grant, 6. Lee Oma beat George Fuller in 8. Jackie Saunders decisioned Earl Lowman in 6. Tim Heffernan beat Al Ware in 8.

Buddy Scott kayoed Herb Jones in 6. Guy Cacciato drew with Harry Wakefield in 6.

Activity in the LIGHTHEAVY division was as follows: Dusty Wilkerson punched out a win over Billy Grant, 8. Tommy Pope licked James Polk, 6; then Pope lost to Polk in 6, and K.O.'ed Jimmy Baker in 1. Joe Tote K.O.'ed J. C. Stevens in 2. Herman Badger knocked out Al Stephany in 7 and Stephany was K.O.'ed by Billy Grant in 7 and Grant stopped Badger in six.

Rusty Payne knocked out Hindu Fleet in 2 and Gene Felton in 4. Oscar Goode beat Al Smith in 8 and Danny Aldrich in 6, then repeated over Aldrich in 8 and K.O.'ed Tommy Campanella in 1.

Alf Price flattened George Mensforth, 5. Jack Mitchell K.O.'ed Tom Ward, 1. Ted Brown knocked out Tony Vone in 1. Bob Jacobs beat Mose Brown in 6. Sam Maltemps kayoed Biff Jones, 2.

Terry Reynclds knocked out Benny Deathpaine

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the month ending February 10, 1944

All inactive fighters who hitherto have been rated but are now in our armed forces have been removed for the duration. When they resume boxing they will be placed again in the high position they have hitherto occupied. Only active fighters, service men and civilian boxers, will be rated monthly. In our ratings, the position of champions now in the service of Uncle Sam are frozen for the duration.

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (161 to 175)	Middleweights (148 to 160)	Welterweights (136 to 147)
World's Champion *Joe Louis U. S. Army	World's Champion *Gus Lesnevich U. S. Coast Guard	World's Champion *Tony Zale U. S. Navy	World's Champion *Freddie Cochrane U. S. Navy
1—Jimmy Bivins	Lloyd Marshall	Jake LaMotta	Tippy Larkin
2—Tami Mauriello	Alabama Kid	Holman Williams	Leo Rodak
3—Lee Q. Murray	Eddie Booker	Coley Welch	Tommy Bell
4—Curtis Sheppard	Nate Bolden	Jose Basora	Frankie Wills
5—Gus Dorazio	Freddie Mills	Steve Belloise	Ralph Zannelli
6—Joe Baksi	Bob Jacobs	Marcel Cerdun	Paul Lewis
7—Joey Maxim	Bob Garner	Joe Carter	Cecil Hudson
8—Turkey Thompson	Jack McNamee	Ruben Shank	Izzy Jannazzo
9—Lee Savold	Jack Coggins	Georgie Kochan	Al Davis
10—Buddy Scott	Billy Grant	Archie Moore	Freddie Archer

Lightweights (127 to 135)	Featherweights (119 to 126)	Bantamweights (113 to 118)	Flyweights (Up to 112)
World's Champion Title Vacant	World's Champion *Willie Pep U. S. Navy	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Jackie Paterson
1—Beau Jack	Chalky Wright	Rush Dalma	Peter Kane
2—Sammy Angott	Sal Bartola	Tony Olivera	Sammy Reynolds
3—Bob Montgomery	Phil Terranova	Lou Salica	Little Dado
4—Allie Stolz	Harry Jeffra	Al Phillips	Mickey Jones
5—Willie Joyce	Larry Bolvin	David Kui Kong Young	Joe Curran
6—Ike Williams	Lefty LaChance	Luis Castillo	George Parks
7—Lulu Costantino	Enrique Bolanos	Ernesto Aguilar, Mexico	Norman Lewis
8—Slugger White	Billy Miller	Jim Brady	Johnny Shaughnessy
9—Juan Zurita	Ham Wiloby	Leonardo Lopez	Larry Torpey
10—John Thomas	Steve Belloise	Johnny King	Humberto Espinosa

*Indicates title frozen for duration of the war—in war service.

in 7. Andy Holland beat Johnny Jones, 10. Shed Bell knocked out Mack Harvey in 2. Johnny Seaman K.O.'ed Ted Brown in 5. Phil Muscato K.O.'ed Jackie Hoffman in 5.

Lloyd Marshall beat Nate Bolden. Jack Johnson knocked out Alf Stanton, 5, Alf Gallagher in 10, and K.O.'ed Jack Young in 4. Reg Layton licked Jackie Marr, 12. Al Basten beat Jim Grey in 12.

Bob Turner won on a foul from Norm Harvey in 8. Jack Dillich put Leo Green to sleep in 1. Bob Wade decisioned Gib Jones, 6. Jernoe Latz won over Al Stephany, 8.

Joseph Popesky beat Albert Abelt in 6. Bill Kendrick beat Nick Kirsch in 6. Tommy Garland knocked out Jack Hibbard in 5. Jimmy Mulligan beat Leo Maher in 6.

Bob Garner won over James Fitzjames in 10. Joe Kahut beat Pedro Hermosillo in 10. Jack Hawks beat Tony Gillo in 6. Carl Schultz K.O.'ed Freddie Mullholland in 2. Johnny Harvey won in 4 from Tom Collins, Mickey Green beat Charlie Sardo in 6. Buddy Thomas beat Johnny Seaman in 10.

Alabama Kid flattened Billy Britt in 1. Norm Harvey K.O.'ed Larry Martin, 4. Bill Spokes stopped Laurie Chester in 4.

MIDDLEWEIGHT bouts for the month follow: Joe Carter knocked out Buddy Holmes in 3; beat Jackie Cooper, 10. Gene Simmons knocked out Tommy Mollis in 2. Joe Senior defeated Cpl. Sayres in 4. Jimmy Brown K.O.'ed Frankie Watson, 1 round.

Cpl. Ed. Leo knocked out Gus Brown in 3, and beat Lee Rosen, 6. Jimmy Brooks decisioned Leon Zorrita in 10. Tony Martin flattened Buddy Holmes in 2. Jerry McGee beat Verne Atkins in 4. Buddy Richardson knocked out Tippy Garner in 2.

Len Wadsworth K.O.'ed Fitzy Fitzpatrick, 6. Bob Wade drew with Joe Lynch, 8, decisioned Jackie Caparell in 8. Also beat Bill McDowell, 8.

Coley Welch trimmed Johnny Finazzo in 10 twice, and K.O.'ed Henry Chmielewski in 6. Lou Hillier beat Al French, 8. Bobby Clarke won over Danny Regan, 12. Larry Martin decisioned Jack Young, 12. Ritchie Sands K.O.'ed Danny Regan, 2. Jack Smith knocked out Sailor Kelly, 7. Jerry Maloni outpointed Joe Bennett, 10. Harold Gary knocked out Jimmy Morrison, 3. Vic Dellicurti again defeated Joe Agosta, 8. Al Walker beat Tommy Colteaux but was K.O.'ed by Dal Conway in 8. Max Cameron lieked Jackie Marr in 12.

Jim McKeon knocked out Hughie Lang in 12 and in turn Lang put out the lights for Maurice Dremon in 6. Dave Sands stopped Bob Rivers, 8, and beat George Cook, 12. Billy Brown halted Willie Smith, 2, and beat Bobby Graham in 6. He also beat Jerry McGee in 6. Clever Henry trounced Wayne Powell, 10.

Holman Williams outclassed Tee Hubert, 10, and beat Gene Buffalo in 10. Also beat Jack Chase in 10. Chase also lost to Corporal Costello Cruz on a foul in 4. Tommy Mollis repeated over Bobby Brown in 6; defeated George Williams in 6; won over Bee Bee Washington, 6. Cowboy Jack Potter belted out Val Valentino, 2; also knocked out Lupe Lopez in one. Valentino beat Bob Smith in 10. Archie Moore knocked out Amado Rodriguez, 1, but was knocked out by Eddie Booker in 8. Max Cameron licked Jim McKeon, 12. Tommy Ward put away Al French, 8. Bee Bee Washington hit on all six to put out Eddie Sparks, 2. Also beat Leon Anthony in 6. Also knocked out Jackie Smith in 3. Beat Lee Rosen in 6. Dencio Cabanella regained the Hawaiian Middleweight Crown on a foul from Johnny Dias in 9. Marcel Cerdun K.O.'ed Larry Cisneros in 2. Deacon Nathan Logan kayoed Don Callaghan in 2. Charlie Sardo knocked out Alec Rebark in 1. Jesse Moraney beat Lee Datts in 8.

Bradley Lewis decisioned Teddy Horton in 6. Ralph Regan knocked out Eddie Jansen, 3. Dominick Fussa beat Al Maggio in 6. Neil Miller decisioned Milo Theodorescu in 8. Rudy Richardson K.O.'ed Rego Dell in 3.

Chuck Benson knocked out Junior Withrow in 3. Jackie Collins outpointed Tony Brandino in 6. Freddie Wilson K.O.'ed Jim Elliott in 4. Georgie Humes K.O.'ed Jimmy Mahoney, 3. Eddie Rossi knocked out Ted Brown and drew with Buddy Howard, 6. Nick. Toretto beat Nick Calder in 6 and Pete Bayrun in 4.

Frankie Terry decisioned Ernie Cat Robinson, 8. Jose Carter beat Gaspare Abruzzi, 8. Nicky Thomas decisioned George Sapovich in 6. Charley McPherson beat Ernest Barnwell in 6.

Tony Dell Gatto K.O.'ed Les Matthews in 2 and Verne Atkins in 3. Lefty Abbott knocked out Irish Roy Dunn in 3. Rudy Richardson knocked out Lester Hodges in 3. Tito Taylor knocked out Herb Jones in 3, and was stopped by Deacon Nathan.

Art Domico chilled Johnny Parr in 3. Tommy Keene knocked out Fred Mulholland in 2. Art Lind beat Wayne Powell in 8. Freddie Cabral decisioned Joe Bennett in 10. Danny Aldrich knocked out Teddy Brown in 5. Bobby Giles K.O.'ed Stanley Kasper in 1. Al Walker beat Ern Clingan in 12.

Larry Anzalone won over Marvin Bryant in 8. Billy Walker beat Billy Brown, 6. Wilfe Shanks flattened Ernest Barnwell in 4. Ernie Vigh K.O.'ed Johnny Saxon in 3. Joe Bennett knocked out Freddie Cabral in 4.

Charley Catos beat Charley Early in 4 and knocked out Bob Tyree in 2 and Louie Miller in 3. LeRoy Wade decisioned Speedy Cannon in 6, and lost to Bobby Castro in 6. Steve Brogan drew with Sidney Miller in 4. Frankie Nelson beat Van McNutt in 8 and kayoed Amado Rodriquez, 6. Young Paul Lewis beat Paulie Peters in 10.

Roman Starr flattened Lane Hale in 6. Al Lemire K.O.'ed Charlie Warner in 1. Rudy Campa beat Frankie Stewart in 6. Zack Robinson K.O.'ed Clay Thompson in 10.

Jack McNamee K.O.'ed George Cook in 5. Doug Brown beat Owen Moarse in 8. Jack Kirkham beat Billy Ward, 6. Billy Myers beat Dave Sands in 12.

Nat Pratt kayoed Archie Haney, 4, and drew with Ben Jefferson, 4. Buddy Farrell defeated Larry Anzalone, 6; beat Ross Strickland, 8. Also defeated Walter Speedy Duval in 10. Jack La-Motta beat Fritzie Zivic, 10; also Ossie Harris, 10. George Duke beat Eddie Halligan, 8, and drew in 8 with him. Also drew with Al Spencer in 10.

Jimmy Pierce outpointed Tito Taylor, 6; Harry Gary kayoed Verne Atkins in 1; Lee Black outpointed Nick Calder, 4. Beat Ralph Tiovelli in 6.

Russell Baxter defeated Ernest Barnwell, 6, and kayoed Charley McPherson in 1, and beat Billy Walker in 4. Eddie Jansen knocked out Ralph Regan, 3. Eddie Booker stopped Paul Hartnek, 6. Eddie Clark beat Georgie Tomko, 6. Cannonball Joe Reddick flattened Freddie Wilson 9, and beat Burley Lanier in 10. Ross Strickland beat Harry Gary, 8. Coolidge Miller defeated Billy Walker, 6. Rocky Graziano stopped Phil Enzenga in 5. Tommy Yarosz beat Joe Reddick in 6.

As in past months, the welterweights were extremely active. Lou Angelo beat Jimmy Murray in 8. Joey Gambaro beat Tony Riccio in 8. Al Fine decisioned Leroy Saunders in 8. Jimmy McGriff won over Ben Davis, 6. Harold Jamaica Smith kayoed Langston Dennis, 4, and beat Neil Miller, 8.

Oscar Suggs decisioned Billy Companella, 8; also Charlie Sardo, 6, then flattened Jimmie Orbana in 2 and beat Johnny Dougwillow in 8. John Marrow kayoed Jack Levy in 1. Benny Williams kayoed Henry Kid Robinson in 2.

Ralph Zannelli beat Izzy Jannazzo in 10; and Jannazzo drew with Johnny Green in 10. Bee Bee Wright decisioned Bobby Simmons in 10. Jiggs Donohue beat Joe Sole in 8; also Frankie Grosso, 8. Ernie Dundee decisioned Mike Welch in 6. Larney Moore won over Al Evans in 10.

Frankie Wills beat Ernie Cat Robinson in 10. Also Joe Agosta in 10. Speedy Cannon kayoed Eddie Munyer in 2 and was kayoed by Cecil Hudson in 6. Also drew with Billy McCoy, 8.

Charley Early beat LeRoy Wade twice in 6 and Cullen Cannon, 4. Leroy O'Reilly kayoed Tony Souza in 3. Charley Frick knocked out Verne Atkins in a return go. Frank Sanzeri drew with Prudy Pacheco in 4. Joe Lemieux kayoed Jimmie Edwards in 2.

Manny Morales knocked out Lee Blackman, 2. Jackie Ryan drew with Lepp Webster, 6, and also drew with Jimmy Collins in 6. Steve Riggio beat Francis Velez, 6; also Tommy Graziano in 6. Jerry Pittro beat Roy Lewis in 10. Tuffy Cummings decisioned Sandy Mack, 6.

Earl Turner knocked out Gaspare Abruzzi in 3. Al Davis knocked out Buster Beaupre in 1. Maxie Berger kayoed Pete Galiano, 2.

Al Jolson defeated Bob Claus in 8, knocked out Jackie Hoffman in 8 and Vic Bellanger in 4, also kayoed Norm Cardaro in 3.

Tony Gouvia beat Johnny Luz in 6 and Jim Synnott in 6, and drew with Johnny Luz in 6. Rudy Giscombe drew with Mickey Makar, 8, and then lost to Makar in 9. Al Moran kayoed Stan Edwards, 3. Barney Thompson defeated Johnny Taylor, 4, and drew with Roy Lowe, 4. Stan O'Mara kayoed Wally Burns, 3; also kayoed Snowy West, 3.

Les Britton knocked out Keith Johnson, 1. John Shaw kayoed Billy Ryan, 2. Kid Delaney beat Cliff Bowen, 8.

Jerry Moore beat Jimmy McDaniels in 10. George Brown defeated Danny Martin in 8. Frank Gillen outpointed Johnny Ditto in 6. Lennox Dingle outpointed Billy Furrone in 6.

Sailor Eddie Alzek outpointed Jerry Fiorello, 8. Al Maggi defeated Freddie Graham, 8, and lost to Cirvey Lee Kinsey, 6. Billy Companella and Babe Synnott fought an 8-round draw. Johnny Dougwillow outpointed Whitey Shaw, 8, and drew with Oscar Suggs in 6.

Johnny Allen decisioned Verne Atkins in 4. Johnny Abbott licked Milo Theodorescu, 6; Solomon Stewart, 6; Nick Calder outpointed Jerry McGee in 4.

Jackie Daniels kayoed Terry Reilly in 9 to win the welterweight championship of Australia. Babe Synnott drew with Billy Companella in 8. Allan Westbury kayoed Alan Stewart, 7.

Tommy Burns knocked out Tommy Hunter, 10. Walter Keene drew with Sid Gray, 10. Tommy Egan sparkled in kayoing Lew Martinez in 3. Hugh Braley beat Sabas Jamito in 5.

Tommy Bell stopped Johnny Brown, 9; also kayoed Al Gilbert in 4. Then beat Al Jolson in 10.

Freddie Sammons knocked out Joe Riccardi, 1; also Willie Wigall in 1 and flattened Tommy Towney in 1. Henry McNeil beat Joe Murphy, 6. Verne Patterson decisioned Jerry Fiorelli, 8, and Eddie Alzek in 8.

Tony Brandino stopped Babe Nugent in 3, and kayoed Jackie Collins in a return go in 4. Bill Arnold halted Lennox Dingle in 1; and Manny Morales also in 1. Also knocked out Jerry McGee in 2.

Lige Drew beat Chester Slider in 10; also Kenny LaSalle in 10. Julio Gallucci won over Jerry McGee in 6. Johnny Green beat Mike Bulik in 8 and knocked out Norm Cardaro, 2, and drew with Izzy Jannazzo in 10.

George Brown kayoed Manny Morales in 2. John Thomas flattened Nate Hutchins in 2. Murray Abrams kayoed Steve Bilko in 3; also Patsy Zoccano in 4, and beat Prudy Pacheco in 4. Jimmy Anest beat Cueball Young, 6. Charlie Sabatelle whipped Joe Dinofrio in 8; also Lester Young 10.

Leo Sawicki beat Frankie Young in 10, and repeated in 10. Verne Atkins kayoed Charley Frick, 2; beat Prudy Pacheco, 4. Eddie Allen beat Henry McNeil in 6. Pop-Eye O'Coyne knocked out Dave Little in 3. Willie Calhoun beat Lincoln Stanley in 8. Charley Moore won over Jesse James in 4 and kayoed Al Mercurio, 2. He also beat Jerry McGee in 4. Also beat Larry Baker in 4 and drew with Nick Calder, 4. Sgt. Lou Woods kayoed Isadore Miner in 6 and beat Bill Parsons, 10. Ben Franklin drew with Bob Eddy in 10 and drew with Bob Eddy, 10. Felix Morales beat Jerry McGee, 4.

Herbie Brydon beat George Sonny Wilson in 6, and also beat Charley McPherson in 6. Joe Curcio beat Tony Riccio in 9. Isaac Ovimeleh knocked out Ronnie Burns in 2.

Pete Witkowski drew with Sidney Miller in 4. Paul Lewis decisioned Paulie Peters in 10. Johnny Luz beat Johnny Coe in 6 and beat Jimmy Synnott in 6. Johnny Roszina kayoed Bill Parsons in 7. Johnny Vandurick stopped Henry McNeil in 3. Johnny Morrow beat Ben Berry in 4.

Vic Pignatore won over Prudy Pacheco in 4. Also kayoed Ronnie Burns, 2. Billy Parsons drew with Mutt Schwartz in 8. Red Doty kayoed Rudy Richardson in 6 and beat Langston Dennis, 8. Charley Bennett beat Tuffy Cummings in 6.

Joey Manfro kayoed Vinnie Vazzo in 3. Tony Bouvetta defeated Billy Napier in 6. Cecil Hudson beat Jimmy Brooks in 10. Tony Surello beat Bill Hebbard in 10. John Shaw kayoed Barney Thompson in 8. Young Jack Day decisioned Max Cameron in 12. Ben Scroi beat Harry Holton in 4.

Leo Rodak drew with Terry Gibson, 10. Frankie Rosen kayoed Sonny Doran in 3, Sal Giglio in 3 and also knocked out Jack Lee in 1. Al Spencer kayoed Johnny Garcia in 9. Mutt Schwartz drew with Billy Parsons twice in 6 and 8. Johnny Brown beat Buddy Bailey in 6.

Bobby Maloney knocked out Bobby Martin in 2. Mike Cascio beat Paul Dimeco in 6. Maurice Cloutier drew with Young Desautel in 8. Young Manuel drew with Terry Gibson in 10 and kayoed Bobby Montoya, 4. Danny Martin beat Tony Grey in 6.

Manuel Villa drew with Freddy Dixon, 10, and beat Paul Altman in 10. Bernie Cerra kayoed Joe Sherman in 2. Freddie Archer decisioned Leroy Saunders in 10. Freddy Dixon kayoed Bobby Berger, 6. Joe Miller knocked out Mickey Austin, 5, and Vic Belanger in 6. Jimmy Murray drew with Frankie Velez, 8. Tommy Egan stopped Eddie Bello in 5. Irving Balefsky flattened Jimmy Green, 2. Rocco Lescio beat Murray Abrams, 4.

Bill Hebberd kayoed Fred Corten in 10. Jackie Daniels beat Rush Milling, 12. John Shaw decisioned Stan Edwards, 6. Barney Thompson stopped Les Semmens, 4. Henry Armstrong kayoed Aldo Spoldi, 3. Saverio Turiello, 7, and Lew Hanbury in 3. Ruben Shank beat Artie Levine in 10. Ross Garcia kayoed Pat Bennett in 1 and beat Bill Hawkins in 4.

LIGHTWEIGHTS were very active. Their most important bouts follow. Jackie Connors beat Billy Marcus in 8 and kayoed him in 5. Willie Moon drew with Alex Jimenez in 6 and beat Tommy Merritt in 6 and Eddie Kid Carson in 5.

Patsy Brandino won over Pat Demers in 10. Santa Bucca beat Maxie Starr in 6. Jimmy Phillips knocked out Paulie Jackson, 3. Dusty Brown beat Gene Ward in 10 and Buck Streator in 8. Sammy Mammone decisioned Harry Hitlian, 8.

Bob Montgomery kayoed Ike Williams in 12. Frankie Leta knocked out Richie Miyashiro, 6. Beat Mario Colon, 8. Juste Fontaine floored Woody Sweeney in 4. Don Ameroso knocked out Dave Horn in 1 and Bill Conizarro in 3.

Beau Jack drew with Sammy Angott, 10. Charlie Smith beat Max Gonzales in 4. Tommy Reardon beat Angelo Manna, 6. Freddie Taylor halted Nazario Cortez in 5. Julie Kogon won a close decision over Billy Speary in 10. George Marino drew with George McKinney, 6. Benny Evans halted Stanford Stiles in 6, and Marshall Allison in 5. Roy Lewis decisioned Eddie Kid Carson, 6.

Johnny Cesario outpointed Jackie Connors, 6, and kayoed Bobby Root, 7. Max Gonzalez drew with Jackie Leamus, 6; knocked out Al Gauthier, 5. Tommy Wornock outboxed Julian Malavez, 6. Frankie Gromada outpunched Eddie Cummings, 6. Tony Pellone stowed away George Knox in 1.

Reg Tozer kayoed Ralph Clay in 5. Solomon Stewart won from Harry Gentile, 6. Jimmy Hursey trounced Young Canzoneri, 8. Canzoneri previously won sensationally from Joe Park, 4. Frankie Yannes licked Bobby Gray in 8. Sammy Brown took care of Claude Warner in 10 rounds.

Les Semmens beat Barney Thompson, 4, and drew with Joe McMann, 4. Ron Warner beat George Craig, 12. Sid Knight licked Keith Lockwood, 8. Bobby Fuller surprised by winning from Paddy Boxall, 12. Harry Diduck beat Don Bacala, 6; stopped George Farrell, 5, also stopped Carmen Grosso in 1.

Johnny Thomas flattened Baby Yucatan, 9, and decisioned Vince Dell 'Orto in 10. Tony Janiro outpointed Milton Bell, 6; kayoed Ed Cummings, 3, beat Jackie Patterson in 6; again outpointed Milton Bell, 6, and beat Bob Mann in 6. Jerry Coursol dropped Rudy Riviera, 1; kayoed Jimmy

Robinson, 2, also beat Milton Bell in 6, then beat Prudy Pacheco in 6 and Jackie Patterson in 6.

Teddy King, Schofield Champ, beat Semplicio Costales in the latter's professional debut, 4. Johnny Dudley beat Leo Francis, 6. Leo Dulmaine outpointed Joe Lemieux, 8, and drew with Jimmy Robinson in 6. Gene Spencer beat Joey Pirrone, 10.

Jimmy Robinson decisioned Jimmy Armour, 4. Baby Beau defeated Steve Bilko, 4, knocked out Dave Horne, 1. Also knocked out Tony Matios in 2 and beat Zach Taylor in 4.

Tippy Larkin drew with Bobby Ruffin, 10, and beat Lulu Costantino in 10. Carmine Fatta defeated Lew Maxwell, 6, and kayoed Lew Maxwell, 2. Johnny Guarino winner over Frankie Gromada, 4. Harry Gentile defeated Jackie Connors in 6. Patsy Zoccano beat Ronnie Burns, 4.

Fern Pelitier decisioned Bert Chisholm, 6; Charley Davis beat Maxie Starr, 6. Joey Pirrone knocked out Jimmy Joyce in 3 and beat Gene Spencer in 10. Paulie Jackson beat Matt Parker in 8. Leo Red Brown kayoed Jackie Savino, 6. Aaron Perry beat Vic Creelman in 9 and Freddie Addeo in 6.

Pat Demers stopped Al Gauthier in 5. Collier Ostwalt decisioned Sammy Mammone, 6. Willie Joyce kayoed Victor Grupico, 5. Billy Born won from Glover Frazer in 8 and Freddie Taylor, 6.

Freddie Long drew with Sailor Joey Savidan, 6. Johnny Jurs knocked out Johnny Moreno, 2. Freddie Dawson won over Willie Cheatum, 6. Butchy Charles drew with Jackie Smallwood, 4, and knocked out Steve Bilko, 2. He also beat Jimmy Armour in 4 and stopped Steve Palmer in 1. Eddie Giosa beat Ruby Garcia in 8.

Sid Gray kayoed Johnny Shields, 3. Kevin Williams flattened Bruce Davies, 4. Bill Stevens beat Jack Parsons, 6. Earl Boswell knocked out Jimmy Bennett, 5.

Jimmy McAllister knocked out Grover Frazer in 4 and Billy Hale in 7. Luther Johnson stiffened Earl Westbrook in 2. Allie Stolz stopped Angelo Callura in 6 and beat Jimmy Phillips, 8. Freddy Russo kayoed Rocco Progano in 3; beat Walter Cabey Lewis in 6.

Sam Doug Carter beat Sammy Mammone in 8. Jackie Leamus defeated Joe Rivera in 6. Frankie Gromada drew with Paul Midiri in 6. Mario Colon beat Charley Nolan in 6.

Eddie Marcus beat Eddie Hudson in 6 and Ace Miller 8. Pete Romera knocked out Johnny Jurs in 2. Kid Young flattened Archie Rash in 4. Bill Maxton halted Joe Celeste in 11. Bo Harris beat Sammy Stigliano in 6.

Sailor Jimmy Mancuso kayoed Bobby Griffin in 2. Little Mel Roberts beat Jimmy Hogan in 6. Tom Scully kayoed Frankie Prouix in 2. Abie Kauffman beat Pedro Firpo in 8. Vic Jade beat Leo Red Brown in 8. George McKinney beat Freddy Polowitzer in 6. George Taylor knocked out Bobby Gray in 1 and again in 4.

Doll Rafferty kayoed Isadore Miner in 6. Fidel Rivera knocked out Lefty Rocha in 1. Bob Jennings beat George Mawser in 6. Dave Freeman knocked out Frankie Davis, 2.

Vince Dell 'Orto beat Leo Francis in 6. Johnny Montreal knocked out Angelo Pone in 2. Terry O'Toole drew with Jimmy Hill, 6. Les McDonald beat Ralph Clay in 12. Earl Boswell beat Billy Fletcher, 10. Stan Wilkes stopped Merv Willis, 3.

FEATHERWEIGHTS were most active. Here are the outstanding fights in the division:

Sal Bartola beat Willie Roache in 8. Charley Cabey Lewis beat Jackie Callura in 10, and Walter Cabey Lewis knocked out Clyde English in 5. Jerry Darby kayoed Tom Murray in 1 and Joey Neil in 5. Jackie Graves kayoed Joe Law in 3.

Pete Virgin knocked out Bill Commodore in 3 and beat Charley Noel in 4. Joe Lipari beat Jimmy McMann in 4. Kid Dunn knocked out Ern Ritchie in 2. Bob Smith kayoed Charles Jefferies in 4 and Clyde English in 2. He also beat Matt Parker in 6 and again in 8.

Joey Kushner kayoed Paulie Wilson in 1. Joey Dolan kayoed Al Cella in 7. Enrique Bolanos flattened Joe Robleto in 9. Zach Taylor beat Charley Bayrun in 4. Bobby Irish beat Joey Wasnick in 6.

Dough Sweeney drew with Young Lee Q. Murray, 4. Tommie Kiene beat Jackie Allen, 8. Ted Finley flattened Johnny McQuillan in 5. Jim Pickering beat Jimmy Hill, 6. Kid Dunn kayoed Neal McKay, 2. Les Thorne flattened Young Graham, 1.

Rocco Progano decisioned Jerry Darby, 6, twice. Max Tanaka trounced Joe Montiero, 6; and kayoed Lou Ross in 3, and Al Rodriquez in 4, but was kayoed by Earl Roys in 2. Donnie Maes was kayoed by Bobby Yaeger in 4. Johnny Dillon beat Vic Cardova and Cardova licked Dillon in a return 10. Billy Alexander trounced Jimmy Hill, 8, and Phil Sinclair 10. Babe Kelly trounced Jimmy Jerico, 6. Bobby Reyes pounded out clean cut wins over Kid Waianae twice in fours. Joey Longo beat Mickey Daniels, 6; also Danny Russell, 6. Then defeated Jimmy Jericho in 6.

Joey Gatto knocked out Pete Kelly in 1. Francis Leonard beat Blond Tiger, 8, kayoed Tommy Lane, 3, and drew with Pat Demers in 10.

Mike Belloise beat Frankie Bove, 8. Snooks Lacey won over Jerry Zullo, 8. Chalky Wright kayoed Al Brown in 6 and Al Carlos in 6.

Jack Cutle stopped Freddy Polowitzer in 3. Harry Jeffra beat Frankie Rubino in 10 and Jimmy Collins also in 10, and Rubino beat Joe Amico in 10. Billy Miller won from Jimmy Joyce in 10.

Maurice Lefty LaChance stopped Paul Rivist, 3; beat Snooks Lacey, 10. Johnny Gebert kayoed Clyde English in 1, halted Henry Pratt, 4, beat Julian Malavez in 6 and Tommy Wornock in 6. Georgie Knox beat Rocco Progano, 4. Henry Pratt defeated Tony Pellone in 6; also Clyde English, 6, and decisioned Pete Dubaldi, 4. Phil Terranova kayoed Richie Miyashiro in 4; also kayoed Pat Foley in 9.

Dave Hernandez beat Tino Ascasio in 6. Sammy Andrade knocked out Welden Spark in 1. Young Lee Q. Murray beat Jimmy Jerico, 4; repeated in 4 and decisioned Sammy Thompson in 6. Leo Robbo won over Sid Knight, 8. Eddie Miller beat Joe Grant, 12.

Alex Hayes defeated Stan Lord, 4. Neal McKay knocked out Alex Hayes, 3. Roy Underwood beat Jackie Green, 12. Billy Tollis knocked out Bluey Paxton, 1. Jim Pickering kayoed Joe O'Carroll, 5.

Nick Moran stopped Kid Mason, 3. Jim McNeil beat Joe Kipari in 4. Clint Miller knocked out Ralph Ferrer in 2 and beat Ike Roland in 6, and drew with Pete Virgin, 6. Lloyd Henderson drew with Mike Konners, 4.

Here are the leading BANTAMWEIGHT bouts—Mick Francis beat Alan Hall 12 and stopped Stan Mott in 3. Jack Fergus kayoed Grant Simpson, 4, and Ken Stanford decisioned Dan Reilly, 15, and knocked out Billy Williams in 2.

Charley Aiello knocked out Mike Crouchelli, 2. Luis Castillo won from Pee Wee Louis in 10. Spider Gillig drew with Eli Golindo, 6. Tony Oshiro beat Tony Sperry, 6.

Jack Fergus knocked out Jack Nuttal and Stan Mott, each in 2 and Grant Simpson in 4. Maxie Richards kayoed Tiger Smith, 1. Babe Kelly kayoed Reds Hall in 5 and beat Earl Mintz in 6.

Lou Salica beat Don McLean in 10 and knocked out Larry Torpey, 7. Frankie Pondillo beat Howard Monk in 4. Earl Roys knocked out Maxie Tanaka in 2.

Rush Dalma knocked out Teddy King in 10. Joe Landry beat Eddie Reardon in 4. Tony Olivera drew with Ernesto Aguilar, 10.

Among the FLYWEIGHTS, Art Sait beat Al Thomas in 6. Jack McDunna flattened Max Richards, 2.

In Sunny California

(Continued from page 51)

The Coast Guardsman, Tommy Garland, 167, had too much on the ball for the soldier, Sgt. Jack Hibbard, 172, in their scheduled ten-rounder, at the Ocean Park Arena. The bout was halted in the fifth and awarded to Garland on a T.K.O., after Hibbard had been decked for the fifth time. The Sarge was down twice in the second round, and twice in the fourth.

In remaining bouts: Frenchie Savidan, 132, and Dave Hernandez, 126, went six rounds to a draw; Paul Doyle, 178, stiffened John Donnelly, 175, in the opening round; Tony Falco, 155, chilled Jack Cooper, 150, in the second.

LEST I FORGET: The proposed Manuel Ortiz-Phil Terranova go, which was to be staged at the Pan-Pacific Auditorium, Los Angeles, is off. Promoter Joe Lynch has only a permit for outdoor shows and local clubs protested this inside promotion. Lynch now has a Sammy Angott-Juan Zurita lightweight title match booked for March 6, this one an outdoor show to be staged at the Hollywood ball park.

Jimmy Garrison, former Kansas City boxer, has appeared in 39 main-events at the Hollywood Stadium, which must be some kind of a record . . . . Jack Davidow is now handling Freddy Dixon, that crack Negro welterweight of Phoenix, Arizona, who is on a comeback . . . . What has happened to those promising boys of Joe Williams', Johnny Armando, Dave Hernandez and Johnny Lopez? All three are showing a reversal of form . . . . Vic Nardoni, former Los Angeles light-heavy, now a sergeant in the Army, was home on a furlough. Vic has been stationed at Cheyenne, Wyoming, and engaged in a few bouts while there . . . . Johnny Forbes has signed up a likely-looking welterweight in Ross Garcia of Los Angeles . . . . Lloyd Marshall seems to fight best at the higher weight, judging by his performances against Jimmy Bivins and Nate Bolden . . . . Stub Nelson, one of the best-liked sport writers that Los Angeles ever had, is doing the publicity for the Portland Boxing Club. He now lives in Portland . . . . Luis Castillo, Mexico's flyweight champ, who is being handled in the states by Gus Wilson, is already one of the most popular of the many Mexican boxers now campaigning in California . . . . Al Dermer is the new promoter at Fresno . . . . Cpl. Sid Marks of Los Angeles, former Canadian lightweight, was home on a furlough. Sid looked so good in that uniform that the two stripes didn't appear to do him justice. He is stationed at Ft. Riley, Kansas, where he is in charge of the boxing . . . . Charlie MacDonald just celebrated his twelfth year as matchmaker of the Hollywood Stadium. And the Movie City Club is still the "business as usual" arena. In spite of the lack of talent—Charlie sometimes has to put prelim fighters in main-events, the Stadium is always well filled. The club grossed over $300,000 in 1943 . . . . This writer's address is 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES

By NAT FRANK

GET acquainted with Lou Cohen. No doubt many readers of these columns and followers of boxing won't remember the name of Lou Cohen, ex-pugilist. True, Lou never made the headlines in the art of self defense. He was what the everyday fan would term as a rattling good preliminary boy, who was constantly ready to accommodate any foe the promoter would select for him. If a sub was needed, Lou was there.

You may not have heard of Lou Cohen, who battled as a preliminary boy in the lightweight ranks for a period of three years and chances are you never would have heard of him but for this column. But boxing has made Lou Cohen use his brains to good advantage and as such he has succeeded tremendously where he makes others happy and in doing so he is happy. Would that there were more Lou Cohens around.

Fighters with no managerial tieups are certain to receive consideration in this section. If you desire boxing engagements please communicate with yours truly at 209 S. 53rd Street, Philadelphia 39, Pa. Send on your complete boxing record, weight and whatever clippings and photos you may have so that we can have a line on your ability and know just what type foemen you are ready to meet in fistic combat.

AT JIMMY TOPPI'S OLYMPIA CLUB, January 13—Dusty Wilkerson, 175½, defeated Billy Grant, 169½, in 8 rounds; Billy Arnold, 143½, knocked out Lennox Dingle, 147, in one round; Henry M'Neil, 145, beat Joe Murphy, 144½, in 6 rounds; Freddy Sammons, 150, knocked out Joe Ricardi ,146, in one round; Johnny Wolgast, 118, scored a one round knockout over Al Bilotti, 123.

AT JIMMY TOPPI'S OLYMPIA CLUB, January 20—Eddie Giosa, 133, decisioned Ruby Garcia, 137½, in eight rounds; Jimmy Anest, 140, won over Lester Young, 135, in six rounds; Jackie Saunders, 181, beat Earl Loman, 214, in six rounds; Bradley Lewis, 160, conquered Teddy Horton, 167, in six rounds; Freddy Sammon, 148, belted out Willie Wigfall, 151, in one round.

AT JIMMY TOPPI'S OLYMPIA CLUB, February 3—Lou Salica, 119, scored a seven-round T.K.O. over Larry Torpey, 113; Lennox Dingle, 148½, triumphed over Billy Furrone, 148½; Bob Smith, 128½, knocked out Clyde English, 124, in two rounds; Freddy Sammons, 147, belted out Billy Downey, 153, in one round; Johnny Wolgast, 117, knocked out Midget Mayo, 120½, in five rounds.

AT JOE WENKE'S CAMBRIA CLUB, January 14—Jiggs Donohue, 150½, beat Frankie Grosso, 147, in eight rounds; Joey Longo, 130, downed Mickey Daniels, 132, in six rounds; Reds Hall, 117, knocked out Midget Mayo, 120½, in two rounds; Frankie Davis, 144½, won over Lucky Douglas, 140, in six rounds; Howard Berger, 175, conquered Billy Williams, 167, in six rounds.

AT JOE WENKE'S CAMBRIA CLUB, January 21—Willie Reddish, 195, and Jimmy Gardner, 176½, drew in eight rounds; Henry M'Neil, 142, lost to Eddie Allen, 143, in six rounds; Dave Freeman, 138, knocked out Frankie Davis, 144, in two rounds; Billy Fox, 164½, knocked out Johnny Feeney, 164½, in two rounds; Bob Jennings, 130, won over George Mawser, 132, in six rounds.

AT JOE WENKE'S CAMBRIA CLUB, January 28—Jiggs Donohue, 150, defeated Joe Sole, 143½, in eight rounds; Bob Smith, 128½, beat Matt Parker, 130, in six rounds; Billy Fox, 164, scored a three-round T.K.O. over Nelson Canty, 161¾; Babe Kelly, 119, won by T.K.O. over Reds Hall, 116½, in five rounds; Frankie Davis, 139, knocked out Lucky Douglas, 141, in three rounds.

AT JOE WENKE'S CAMBRIA CLUB, February 4—Gus Dorazio, 197, scored a three-round K.O. over Bearcat Jones, 184; Frankie Davis, 144½, won from Frankie Grosso, 147, in six rounds; Eddie Allen, 137, beat Willie Smith, 133, in six rounds; Nelson Canty, 164, and Leonard Feeney, 167, drew in five rounds; Mickey Daniels, 131½, knocked out Bob Jennings, 130¼, in one round.

AT HERMAN TAYLOR'S CONVENTION HALL, January 25—Bob Montgomery, 137, knocked out Ike Williams, 131½, in 12 rounds; Santa Bucca, 133, decisioned Maxie Starr, 139, in six rounds; Harold Smith, 149½, knocked out Langston Dennis, 151, in four rounds; Jimmy Gardner, 175½, beat Billy Grant, 173, in six rounds; Jimmy Phillips, 135, scored a three-round T.K.O. over Paulie Jackson.

AT THE KEYSTONE A.C. OF READING, January 21—Paulie Jackson, 134¼, beat Matt Parker, 135½, in eight rounds; Jesse Moraney, 153½, beat Lee Datts, 151, in eight rounds; Billy Arnold, 145½, knocked out Manny Morales, 147, in one round; Bob Smith, 128, knocked out Charles Jefferies, 131, in 4 rounds.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

SGT. LOU WOODS, Detroit 152-pounder, displayed the most formidable boxing in this sector during the past six months. His thrilling win over Tommy James and his recent knockout conquest of Isadore Miner at the Marigold Gardens Arena, bears out this statement. The Sarge suffered two nine-count knockdowns but after getting to his feet he fought back with indomitable courage and won convincingly in ten rounds. Then in his match with the hard-hitting Miner, Woods' punching and all-around boxing ability enabled him to score a knockout in the sixth.

Willie Moon and Alex Jiminez, Chicago and Detroit lightweights, respectively, put on a thrilling exhibition. Jimenez, rallying in the last half of their six-round semi-final bout, earned a draw.

In the four rounder, Mickey McKiness, St. Charles 163-pounder, and Johnny Jones, Detroit 168-pounder, fought a draw. Arthur McWhorter, Gary, Ind., light-heavyweight, had too much on the ball for Herman Hayes, Memphis Reds' charge, and scored a knockout in the 3rd round. Bobby Millsap, veteran, but still capable "Brewery City" 170-pounder, ended Bishop Murphy's victory string of five by winning handily.

Nate Bolden, Chicago light-heavyweight, lost to Lloyd Marshall in a one-sided bout, Marshall did everything but knock out Bolden in their Cleveland joust.

Jimmy Joyce, Gary lightweight, was kayoed by Joey Pirrone at St. Louis, Missouri. Joyce, a courageous Negro glove wielder, was down nine times before the referee intervened.

Jimmy Reeves, Cleveland, Ohio, 171-pounder beat James Fitzjames, Canton, Ohio, 175-pounder in an 8-round Marigold headliner—Reeves did everything but drop his adversary for keeps.

Willie Moon, Chicago Negro lightweight, outpunched Eddie (Kid) Carson, in the five-round semi-feature.

Bishop Murphy, Chicago, 162-pounder, battered Mike (Sherman) Edwards, fellow Negro competitor, for four rounds.

Isadore Miner, heavy-fisted welterweight, put the crusher on Bill Parsons, Danville, Illinois, 145-pounder in the fourth round of their slated six-round slugfest.

In a five-rounder, Arthur McWhorter, Gary light-heavyweight, possessed too much boxing finesse for Gene Simmons of Indianapolis, Ind., and merged victoriously with plenty to spare.

Jerry (Baby Galento) Pittro, Westside Italian welterweight, didn't fare any too well in his Eastern sojourn—Johnny Green, Negro, defeated the Baby in eight rounds at Buffalo, N. Y., and Tommy Graziano, stowed the Baby away in one heat at the Madison Square Garden, on the Beau Jack versus Lulu Costantino card.

Willie Joyce, Chicago's leading lightweight contender, engaged in his first bout since his second loss to Henry Armstrong and stiffened Victor Grupico at San Francisco, Cal., in five rounds.

Dan Merritt, Cleveland, Ohio, 207-pounder, who stopped both Jimmy Reeves and Gilbert Stromquist, was himself the victim of such a catastrophe at the hands of Joe Baksi, heavyweight sensation, in six rounds at Baltimore, Md.

Tommy Simmons, Indianapolis, Indiana, 147-pounder proved too good for hard-hitting Tommy James, local welterweight, in their 12-round contest—Simmons outmaneuvered and outboxed his foe throughout the mêlée.

Eddie (Kid) Carson and Vic Soyko, Milwaukee 140-pounder, fought to a four-round draw. Carson, local Negro 139-pounder, floored Soyko for a count of nine, in the third.

Willie Moon, Chicago lightweight, took the measure of Matt Powell, Detroiter, who was counter-punched silly throughout their four rounder. Matt was down five times.

Bill Parsons won on a T.K.O. in the 6th round over Mike Edwards. And in the curtain raiser Mickey McKiness defeated Bishop Murphy. They are lightheavies.

Jerry (Baby Galento) Pittro, Westside Italian welterweight, gained his most noteworthy triumph when he beat Roy Lewis, Indianapolis, Ind., 136-pound portside whacker in ten rounds at the Marigold Gardens Arena.

Bill Parsons defeated Charley Wells, Gary 152-pounder, in four. Parsons is a 150-pounder from Danville, Illinois. Wells was down twice.

Mickey McKiness, St. Charles, Ill., 165-pounder, won with plenty to spare over Jesse Jackson. Bishop Murphy, Southside 163-pounder, won over Art Sullivan, Indianapolis 157-pounder. Vic Soyko, Milwaukee 140-pounder, unleashing a series of right hand blows, halted Sammy Scully in 53 seconds of the first round.

Gene Spencer, pleasing Chicago lightweight, finally came through with an impressive victory when he outclassed the hard-hitting Joey Pirrone, Cleveland, in a Milwaukee headliner in ten rounds. Tito Taylor, a fellow Chicago representative, dropped a decision to Jimmy Pierce in a six-round fray.

Gene Simmons, Indianapolis 165-pounder, who has seen considerable action around Chicago, traveled over to Pittsburgh, Pa., where he disposed of Tommy Mollis in two heats.

Freddie Dawson, classy Chicago lightweight, was another Windy City lad who appeared elsewhere and was victorious. Dawson defeated Willie Cheatum in the six-round feature at Elizabeth, New Jersey.

Johnny Roszina, Milwaukee 148-pounder, fought a thriller with Bill Parsons and scored a kayo in the seventh.

Roy Lewis, Muncie, Ind., 136-pounder, won as he pleased from Eddie (Kid) Carson, local 140-pounder. The bout went six rounds.

In a spirited four-rounder, Erwin Zberchorski was defeated by George Sapolick, Johnstown, Pa., 159½-pounder. The former is from Milwaukee.

Pvt. Al Scott, Baer Field, stopped Vic Soyko, Milwaukee 138-pounder, in 2.56 of the first.

In the opening joust, Sammy Scully kayoed Al Evans of Indianapolis, Ind., in the third. The time was 2.12.

Mike Pucelaski, 5351 South Marshfield Ave., who is in Sardinia tells me that THE RING Magazine is tops with the men in service there. The copy they received is passed down the line. Mike says that Joe Sette, school chum of the one-time formidable Eddie Shea, is in the Medical outfit there—also Vincent Gallivan.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

IZZY JANNAZZO of Brooklyn won eight out of ten rounds from Johnny Green, Lackawanna Negro, here on February 8, but was voted only a draw by the officials. The decision was roundly booed by the big crowd—the best Buffalo has had in several years.

Green put up a good fight and the bout was thrill-packed but to be honest with Jannazzo, he should have been awarded the verdict. Draws of this kind do the game no good and make the fans angry. Your correspondent sat with Bert Finch, véteran fight manager, and we agreed that Jannazzo won and won handily. About 4000 fans paid close to $5200 to see Jack Singer's first major show.

In the semi-final, an eight-rounder, Joe Miller, Buffalo, 138, stopped Mickey Austin of Detroit, 143, in the fifth round; Phil Muscato, Buffalo, 173, knocked out Jackie Hoffman of Syracuse, 162, also in the fifth stanza; Johnny Montreal, Buffalo, 134, halted Angelo Pone of Schenectady, 138, two rounds; Ted Finley, Winnipeg, 124, knocked out Johnny McQuillan, 118½, Lackawanna, fifth round.

Lou Scozza was the referee and the judges were Bill Meyers and Art Scott.

Jack Herman, wrestling promoter, is angling for a number of big matches. Right now Jack's ace is Frank Sexton.

Matchmaker Herman announces that Bob Wagner, Lou Thesz, Vic Holbrook, Bob Managoff and other mat stars will soon appear here.

On the Hudson A.C. boxing card for January 18, Johnny Green, 147½, defeated Silent Mike Bulik, 152½, of New York in the eight-round main event. Green, boxing one of his best fights, was out in front all the way. The bout headed Jack Singer's card of three all star matches at Memorial Auditorium and a gate of $2900 proved one of the biggest of the year.

In other matches on the same program Isaac (Al) Jolson of Binghamton, formerly of New Orleans, won from Bobby Claus in a sparkling eight rounder. This bout was a close one and provided a lot of action but Jolson was entitled to the decision.

Joltin' Joe Miller, Buffalo, 139, stopped Vic Belanger, 146½, Utica, six rounds; Rudy Zorich, Buffalo, 178, and Stan Myka, 190, East Side, went six fast rounds to a draw; Bobby Giles, 165, Lackawanna, knocked out Stanley Kasper, 162, Dunkirk, first round. Officials were referee, Luke Carr; judges Harry McCoy and Bill Meyers.

AROUND THE TOWN . . . Rumors are around that many Republicans will displace Democrats among the referees and judges. Among those being touted for appointments as referees are Tommy McGlynn and Chip Davis, both former boxers and Anse Carroll, ex-matchmaker and manager. Eddie Sears of Lackawanna may also get a referee's job or perhaps an appointment as judge. . . . Charlie Pinto, former bantam ace, is active as a director for bouts at Auditorium fight programs. . . . Lou Scozza, Buffalo's capable referee, may get a chance at Madison Square Garden before the winter is over. . . . Billy Mitchie, back from Alaska, was a ringsider at the Green-Jannazzo fight. . . . Billy formerly handled Al Delaney and George Burke, the Canadian heavyweight.

CORRECTION . . . Your correspondent erred in reporting that Jimmy Carlson was K.O.'ed by Johnny Montreal here. . . . While Carlson lost the decision to Montreal he was not knocked out.

CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

LLOYD MARSHALL of Cleveland and Sacramento, Cal., THE RING'S No. 1 Light-heavyweight, proved his worth by pounding out a ten-round duke over Nate Bolden of Chicago. Marshall boxed smartly and gave Mr. Bolden a pretty good pasting throughout the affair and on a few times had Nate on the verge of a K.O. Marshall has been called for induction by the Pittsburgh Draft Board.

Fitzie Fitzpatrick, Cleveland middleweight, suffered his first defeat after winning fifteen straight, when he received a small cut over his eye in the sixth round with Len Wadsworth of Canada. Fitzie won all six rounds from the Canadian and when he was butted Dr. Hagedorn stopped the fight.

It is a pity that a good fighter like Fitzpatrick must have a K.O. in his record because of a slightly cut eye. His opponent never had a chance. Fitzie won all six rounds.

So PROMOTERS take notice. When you look at Fitzie Fitzpatrick's record and find a 'T.K.O.' against him, disregard it.

Maxie Berger knocked out Pete Galiano in two rounds, while Chuck Hunter stopped Don Eddy in four. Johnny Lawer who is making a comeback put the snore on Jimmy Reeves in the second round.

Ed Bang, Sports Editor of the Cleveland *News*, called on the fight mob and members of the Amateur Boxing Trainers Assn., to go down to Cambridge, Ohio, where Fletcher General Hospital is located, to put on a show for the wounded boys of this War No. II. There were two shows put on, one at 3 o'clock and one at 6 o'clock. The reason for two shows was that the Auditorium was not large enough to take care of all the Army kids who had seen plenty of action overseas.

Heading the Parade of talent, was Jimmy Bivins who boxed Patsy Perroni on the two shows; Lloyd Marshall boxed twice, once with Chuck Hunter in more or less of a comedy affair, with Frankie Wallace as referee, Wallace also had a pair of gloves on, so you can imagine what went on.

In the second show, Marshall boxed with Angelo Franklin. Jimmy Trusso, who is now in the U. S. Coast Guard, boxed Duke Andrews. Other boys on the card were Berry Wright, Lem Nelson, Ruddy Molinaro, Jackie Kehough, Castle Tate, Tony Stranger, Frank Compolo, Willard Hill, Mike Pipoly, Al Curtis, Bob Martin, Mitchell Yancy and Charles Lester, who is 16 years old and weighs 230 lbs. He and Bivins put on a comic one-round bout.

Members of the Cleveland Boxing Commission and most of the referees went along. Among them were Jackie Davis, Joe Sedely, Lew Parker, Charley Kivi, Billy Sulzman, Don Gonzales and Lt. Tony LaBranche.

Members of the Trainers Assn. on the trip were Mike Carriere, the writer, Phil Goldstein, Johnny Papke, Skipper Sayanek, Jack Tenner, Ollie Downs, Tom Grant, Detective Bill Kelch, Jack Gallagher, Whiz Bang Carter, George Rager, Sam Barber, Bobby Fuller and Ben Greenberg of the Newman Stern Sports Goods store. The show was really a great one, with the boys giving plenty. Sgt. Georgie Toy, former National AAU lightweight champion, who is stationed at the Hospital, says the boys in Fletcher Hospital are still talking about the show and want the gang back soon.

Joey Pirrone just out of the Army is back in stride again. He defeated Gene Spencer in ten and stopped Jimmy Joyce in three at St. Louis. Johnny Abbott continues to win, beating Solomon Stewart.

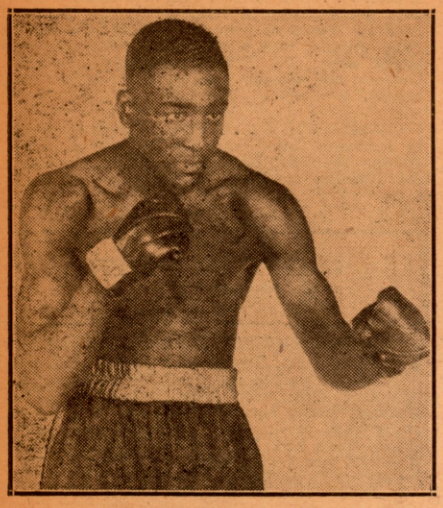
Fred Schott knocked out Johnny Tuck and beat Billy Thomas, while Big Dan Merritt was stopped by Joe Baksi. . . . Tony Janiro beat Milton Bell in six. . . . Joey Maxim defeated George Parks at Washington.

Scotty Strachem, who promoted big shows at the Chicago Stadium has moved into Detroit again and is getting started on a weekly club. Scotty who knows his business will no doubt make the shows go over as he has a lot of friends in the business that will furnish him with fighters.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 414 Western Reserve Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio.

IN THE NEWS *of the* MONTH

By FRED EISENSTADT



Tommy Bell, a fighter with a terrific wallop.

TOMMY BELL

THE main requisites of a good fighter—and a champion—are courage, speed, skill and punching power. Thus, with all that in his make-up—and more—welterweight Tommy Bell is almost certain to attain the pinnacle of fistiana. This five-foot, ten-inch young boxer is a pleasure to watch in action. By no means a mechanical fighter, he nevertheless works methodically, like a well-oiled, perfectly-geared machine.

There is no wasted motion in Tommy's ring work, no fancy flourishes. His jab is fast and sharp. He ducks well and sidesteps with graceful ease. When Tommy Bell hits an opponent, he generally hears bells ringing in his ears.

Born in Atlanta, Ga., on March 13, 1923, Tommy moved to Youngstown, O., when but a year old. His ring career began while attending Wilberforce University. In 1942 he garnered the Ohio State A.A.U. welterweight championship, scoring three knockouts in that number of contests. He lost three out of twenty-five amateur bouts.

Bell turned pro in July, 1942, while working in a Detroit war plant. He lost his first fight, then scored three victories. He moved to Chicago and won four battles there.

"My brother handled me at that time," explained Tommy, a polite and pleasant young man. "But I decided I needed a real manager, one who knew the business of managing a fighter, and I chose Chris Dundee. I wrote to Mr. Dundee and he sent for me. I arrived in New York last June."

Since placing himself under Dundee's care, Bell has won 29 straight fights, scoring 22 kayoes. He lost to the thoroughly experienced Bobby McIntire early in his career, then to Lou Woods, a tough middleweight.

Among the men Tommy has beaten are: Billy Carrigan, Harold Smith, Johnny Brown (twice), Warren Jones (spotting him 22 pounds), Johnny Roszina (who fought Fritzie Zivic). Bell's kayo victims are: Buddy Farrell, Bee Bee Wright, Verne Patterson, Willie Cheatum, Henry "Kid" Robinson, Tommy James, Sam Hughes, Joe Lemoux, Johnny Brown.

"In order to toughen and sharpen him up," said Chris Dundee, "I've had Tommy acting as a sparring partner to Jake LaMotta for his two bouts with Ray Robinson—as Bell is as tall and rangy and speedy as Robinson, and fully as clever with his mitts. Tommy has also aided LaMotta in preparing for his battles with the cagy Fritzie Zivic."

Wherever the skillful young Negro has performed, he has been a hit. The fans are wild about him and rave over his hard punching.

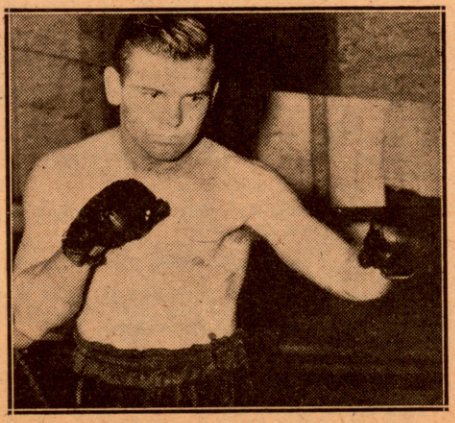
New York fight fans are in for a treat—especially the elite Madison Square Garden client of clout—when they feast their fistic eyes on the new pugilistic sensation. It is almost a certainty that they'll rave over Tommy Bell as they did over the flashy Ray Robinson. Bell is the sort of fighter who depends not so much on footwork as on fist work.

Boxing is in his blood. Tommy comes from a fighting family. His elder brother, Shelton—now fighting with our armed forces in Australia—was a ranking heavyweight boxer before entering the service. Another brother, Shed—a light-heavy—is now boxing under Chris Dundee's banner.

* * *

JIM ELLIOTT

NEW YORK fight fans have had two opportunities to see what sort of fighter Jim Elliott is—and they saw it at Madison Square Garden. That he made favorable impressions is a certainty, since the fighters he fought—and defeated—are such noteworthy scrappers as the hard-walloping Larry Anzalone and the seasoned Wild Bill McDowell. In both, Elliott distinguished himself by outboxing his men



Jim Elliott, Baltimore middleweight with a fine record.

and displaying a refreshing kind of ring generalship and clean punching.

Those who appreciate clever boxing will doubtless recall his bout with Anzalone. The accuracy with which he shot a left jab, his well-timed right to the head, the way he cleverly sidestepped rushes and his brilliant blocking were noticeable that evening. Against the wily McDowell, he also put up a masterful fight.

Born in Baltimore, Md., on March 17, 1922, Jim went to work after graduating from high school. Pete Jagodzinski taught him the art of boxing and entered him in the amateurs in 1939. Jim ran up the remarkable score by winning all of his 26 contests—22 by knockout—annexing the 147-pound title in Baltimore.

He turned pro in 1940 and after winning twelve straight—eight by kayo—he quit the ring and went to work as a shipfitter—and to get married. The call of the ring, however, proved too tempting to resist.

Since his return he's participated in fourteen battles, losing four close decisions. The arduous task of shipfitting is by no means a proper way to prepare for a boxing contest. But it is highly important work. "More important than boxing," says Jim, "because we need good ships to beat our enemies—and it's my job to help build them. It's my contribution to the war effort."

Although Jim Elliott gets practically no opportunity to train, his love for boxing is so intense that he's always asking his present manager, Jack Barrett, to get him fights as often as possible.

In his latest bout, at White Plains, N. Y., Elliott suffered his first K.O. Up until the fourth round, Jim was handing his opponent, Freddie Wilson, a sound drubbing. Then it happened. Wilson's head collided with Elliott's face, and when the referee parted them, blood was gushing from a cut over Jim's eye. A bad cut. The doctor, after examining it, ordered the arbiter to stop the contest and Elliott lost by a T.K.O.

"It's a pity such accidents must happen," said Barrett. Elliott was giving Wilson a boxing lesson until the fatal fourth round.

Elliott holds a kayo victory over Al Tribuani, the lad who licked Al Davis twice, also gave Henry Armstrong a tough ten-round battle. Jim fought a hectic draw with Ossie "Bulldog" Harris, who has defeated a number of the best middleweights in the country.

* * *

Frankie Terry, a colorful 155-pounder.

FRANKIE TERRY

ONE of the most colorful 155-pounders in the boxing game is Frankie Terry of Bensonhurst, a part of Brooklyn, in New York City. Strength and courage—as well as a love for fighting—have made this

Jimmy Anest, New York, a two-fisted fighter.

young man an outstanding club fighter. Frankie is managed by Vinnie Cerola. Cerola, who has been handling Terry throughout his entire ring career, is building the lad up around New York.

Born Francisco Terranova in New York on May 3, 1917, he left high school after three terms to help his father in a bakery. At the age of 20, Frankie started boxing in the amateurs and scored eight straight kayoes. Then he lost the decision.

He took part in forty contests as a simon-pure, scoring twenty-five knockouts and dropping two dukes. Thereafter he shortened his name to Frankie Terry and turned pro. He battled along with fair success for two and a half years, winning fifty-four out of sixty-one contests.

Terry retired from the ring to go into the bakery business with his father, but his love for fighting made him restless. He finally sold the bakery and now, after an absence of three years from ring action, Frankie is back again, fighting better than ever, with more zest—as if making up for the action he missed.

In his first bout on the comeback trail, Terry trounced Jerry McGee in six rounds, then he shellacked Frank Casino in eight heats. Next he halted Gaspare Abruzzo in seven thrill-packed rounds. Tony Gray was his next victim in an eight-rounder. In his fifth scrap, he gave Phil Enzenga a beating for eight cantos. He did the same to Tony Reno in the same number of rounds. Both Enzenga and Reno had given Al Davis plenty of trouble.

Terry's seventh start was a main event. It took place at the Broadway Arena—the same as the others. His opponent was the tigerish Ernest "Cat" Robinson. The clubhouse was packed with fans, and the battle was packed with fistic thrills. A vicious ringman, Frankie set a terrific pace. He ripped into his opponent, battering him with a two-fisted attack that had the crowd standing on their chairs, screaming with glee.

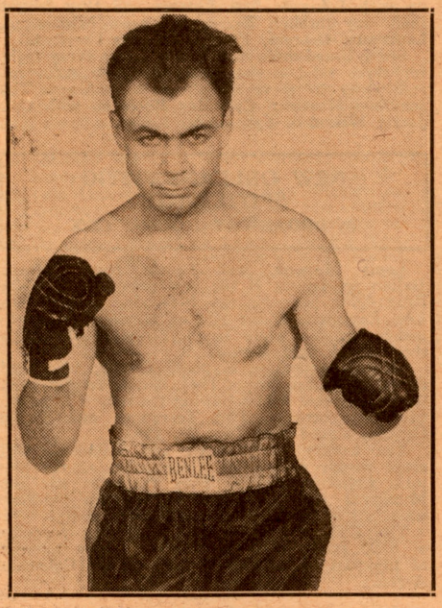
Terry proved that he packs a punch when he dropped the tough Negro with a neat wallop on the chin. He also showed that he could take a good clout on the jaw by coming back, after receiving one, and fighting harder than ever. At times Frankie chose to outbox the "Cat"; at other times to outslug him. The decision went to Terry by a good margin and placed him on the big time circuit.

"If I hadn't been sure I could make good in the ring once again," said Frankie, "I would not have sold my business for the sake of fighting. After all, I have a wife and two kids to take care of. I feel that I can make more money boxing than at any other trade or business. That's because I love to fight—and a man is most certain to succeed at what he likes best."

* * *

LEO FRANCIS

A LIGHTWEIGHT newcomer in New York who has been attracting the attention of matchmakers, promoters and fight fans is Leo Francis. This boy, a two-fisted scrapper, hails from



Johnny Gebert, hard-hitting featherweight from Valley Stream, L. I.

Panama where he started boxing as a flyweight in the pros without participating as an amateur seven years ago when twenty-four years old.

After three years in the ring, fighting his way up to the lightweight class—beating some of the best fighters in his part of the country, among them "Baby" Al Brown, whom he beat twice and also fought to a draw twice—Francis quit the fight game to return to his trade of barbering. But clipping hair and shaving whiskers lacked the thrill fighting had given him.

He took on several bouts, then—in 1942—he signed up as a seaman, sailing all around the world for eighteen months. New York looked good to him, so he signed off here, looked up Bill Miller, of whom he'd heard both in Panama and on board ship, told Miller about himself and asked Bill to manage him.

Leo was a sensation from the very start. His game and aggressive style is just what the fans like. He fought a thrilling draw with Max Gonzales, then his next two battles were with the hard-punching Charley Smith, fights that had the crowd wild with excitement. These also ended in draws.

Leo Francis, a lightweight, who is making rapid strides.

His next contest was with the clever Bobby Gunther. The fight—also a draw—made the main bout appear tame, so bitterly contested was it. His showing earned him a match at Madison Square Garden, where he lost a disputed duke to the fast and clever Johnny Dudley. It was a corking contest that received the plaudits of the fans. He then took the measure of Max Gonzales in another hair-raising go.

Leo Francis is what is known in the fight game as a "matchmaker's dream." The sort of fighter who can be depended upon not to disappoint.

* * *

JIMMY ANEST

A FIGHTER worthy of the name is one who is always in condition and ready to fight. Such a fighter is Jimmy Anest, a tough two-fisted socker, an honest-to-goodness scrapper of the old school, the sort who is willing to take a good wallop to get his own punch across. There is nothing fancy about Jimmy's fistic style. He does not rely upon clever boxing to thrill the fans. What he does, is stand toe-to-toe with a foe and trade punches. And it's generally the other who grabs and holds or backs away.

Dead game, Jimmy loves a good fight. He does not appreciate an easy victory. He likes keen competition. He is one of the best club fighters in the beak-busting business around New York. Recently, as a last-minute substitute, he stepped into the ring and gave Lester "Cueball" Young a neat trouncing. Other men over whom Anest has triumphed are: Pete Manchio, Joey Gambaro, Harry Gentile, J. D. Shans. He has scored kayoes over Jerry Zullo, Joe Sole and several other good scrappers.

Of Greek and Italian parents, Anest was born in Hell's Kitchen—the West Side of New York City—on November 2, 1924. At the age of six, Jimmy lost his hearing as a result of spinal meningitis, as well as his power of speech. While attending the New York Military School for the Deaf at White Plains he excelled at football, basketball and swimming.

(Continued on page 43)

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By HARRY MANSBACH

BOB WADE, 165, Newark, beat Gib Jones, 170½, Newark Army Air Base, in a six-rounder at Scott Hall, Elizabeth. In other sixes, Tony Janiro, 136, Youngstown, Ohio, outpointed Milton Bell, N. Y., and Jerry Coursol, 138, Valley Stream, N. Y., dropped Rudy Riviera, 130, N. Y., in 2:10 of the first round. Butch Charles, Elizabeth, 135-pounder, came back after being sent to the canvas five times in the opening stanza, to knock out Sonny Doran, 138, Newark, in 49 seconds in their scheduled four-round bout. Other fours saw Freddy James, 153, Newark, decision Gene Reilly, 151, Jersey City, and Howard Monk, 126, Newark, take the nod over his fellow townsman, Buddy Middleton.

This writer has compiled a complete listing of all New Jersey promoters, matchmakers, fight clubs, wrestling clubs, and their addresses and club locations. Send twenty-five cents in coin or stamps and self-addressed envelope for list to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington St., Newark, 2, New Jersey. Boxers who are willing to show around Jersey and metropolitan New York and have no managerial ties, can contact same address. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope and previous boxing record.

Joe Curcio, Newark's new belting beauty, turned in the most impressive victory of his short career as he hammered out an eight-round decision over Tony Riccio, clever Bayonne boy, in the feature event at Laurel Garden. Riccio entered the ring a 5 to 8 favorite but only for the first two rounds did the Hudson County boy fight in a manner that justified those odds. After the second round Curcio took command and held it to the finish. Curcio's best work was done in the seventh in which he had Tony in a bad way. The defeat was Riccio's third in 30 fights. Curcio has lost only four out of 36 battles. About 2,600 fans paid $3,300 to see the match.

Danny Martin of Newark, boxing for the first time since he recovered from a football injury, got Referee Brown's decision in his eight rounder with Leroy Saunders. Martin weighed 151½ and Saunders 148. Oscar Goode of Newark, last year's novice Golden Glove champion, came through again with a nice job to beat Al Smith, N. Y., in the opening eight-rounder. Artie Tedesco, Jersey City boy now in the Navy, came to too late in his eight-rounder with Georgie Brown, clever New York Negro, and Referee Andy Brown awarded the decision to the visitor.

Joe Carter, 163, Rome, N. Y., knocked out Buddy Holmes, 163, Philadelphia, in 1:30 of the third in their scheduled eight-rounder at Masonic Hall, New Brunswick, N. J. In sixes, Tommy Pope, 181, New York, took the decision over James Polk, 167, Camp Kilmer, and Manny Morales, 150, N. Y., stopped Lee Blackman, 153, N. Y., in two minutes of the second stanza. In the other bouts on the card, both fours, Jimmy Robinson, 136, Newark, outpointed Jimmy Armour, 142, Plainfield, and Baby Beau, 132, N. Y., decisioned Steve Bilko, 142, Sayreville.

Teddy Reynolds, N. Y., light-heavyweight, technically knocked out Benny Deathpaine of St. Louis in the feature attraction at Laurel Garden, Newark. Boxing Commissioner Doctor Staknevich ordered the match stopped after the seventh round ended and before the eighth frame began. Deathpaine bled from both eyes and had been outpointed up to the time the bout was halted. Reynolds scaled 172½, Deathpaine, 171¾. George Brown, 149, N. Y., outpointed Danny Martin, 150, Newark, in a second eight during which both bled from the face. Mangold gave Martin three rounds, called another even. Frankie Leta, 132½, Irvington, technically kayoed Ritchie Miyashiro, 129, Honolulu, in the sixth inning of another eight.

Start of the Golden Gloves tournament brings back memories of Maj. Michael Lombardo's promotion to his present rank, announced by a U. S. Marine Corps Air Station in California. Eleven years ago Maj. Lombardo was Mickey Lombardo, holder of the N. J. A.A.U. middleweight championship and one of the hardest hitters ever to grace the amateur ring in this section. Eager managers sought to have Lombardo turn professional, but Mickey was determined to complete his education and turned a deaf ear to all overtures. He attended the University of Maryland, where he was a member of the boxing team and upon graduation became boxing coach there. Maj. Lombardo is a veteran of 18 months' service in the Southwest Pacific, including duty in the Samoan Islands.

Freddie Dawson, 135, Chicago, stepped in as a substitute in the main bout at Scott Hall, Elizabeth, and left-handed his way through six rounds to a one-sided decision victory over Willie Cheatum, 135½, Newark. State Athletic Commissioner John Hall ordered Cheatum's scheduled bout with Buddy Farrell cancelled when Farrell weighed in 22 pounds heavier than his contract called for. In sixes Clint Miller, 122, Elizabeth high school student, scored his fifth straight knockout over Ralph Ferrer, 130, N. Y., and Freddie James, 148½, Newark, outpointed Pete Witkowski, 148, Elizabeth. Both fours ended in kayoes with Murray Abrams, 143, N. Y., dropping Steve Bilko, 146, South River, in 51 seconds of the third, and Baby Beau, 131½, N. Y., sinking Dave Horne, 135, Newark, in the opening stanza.

Cpl. Bob Smith who was living in Newark with his trainer, George Gunther, prior to his induction into the service a year ago, has been a member of Joe Louis's troupe on the heavyweight champion's exhibition tour of the nation's army camps. He's in Newark now on a 15-day furlough, and after that he expects to take off with Louis on an overseas junket. The 215-pound Newarker didn't join the entourage until the tour was about half over, but he figures he boxed Louis 38 times, three rounds on each occasion, for a total of 114 rounds.

Sparring with Louis was not a new experience for Smith. He worked with the champion at Greenwood Lake when Louis was preparing for the second bout with Billy Conn. That was the one that was cancelled by the War Department in the fall of 1942. Before he joined with Louis, Bob had boxed with Red Burman, Max and Buddy Baer, Lou Nova and Gus Dorazio. Sgt. George Nicholson, who had been Louis's chief sparring partner in civilian life, served in a similar capacity, but when the troupe reached Texas, Nicholson had to undergo a minor operation and a hurried call was sent to California for Smith. Cpl. Bob caught up with Louis in San Antonio and they fought their way through Texas, Arkansas, Mississippi, Louisiana, Georgia, Florida and the Carolinas.

Smith boxed three rounds with Louis every night for three solid weeks until Nicholson recovered sufficiently to serve on alternate evenings. The semifinal presented Cpl. Ray Robinson with Cpl. Jackie Wilson or Sgt. Jimmy Edgar.

NEW ORLEANS FISTIC SPOTLIGHTS
By BROADWAY JOHNNY COX

Louis Messina, well known New Orleans Italian sportsman, is the new promoter of white fistic fights here for the 1944 ring season with Lew Raymond, in the role of Messina as matchmaker for the white bouts. Messina also holds the colored fight license.

Messina supplants Hypolite Guinle, who held the white license during 1943. Guinle retired from the promotional field following the return 15-round title bout between Phil Terranova and Jackie Callura, staged here Dec. 27, 1943.

The battery of Messina and Raymond will stage weekly colored or white shows at the historic Coliseum Arena. They can also use the Municipal Auditorium and the Pelican Stadium when attractions warrant mammoth arenas.

The Coliseum Arena has a seating capacity of 6500 fans and many of the greatest fighters of the past two decades fought in the Coliseum Arena.

Messina staged his first show of the 1944 season on February 11, with Freddie Dawson, Chicago, Ill., colored lightweight battling Davey Crawford, New York 135-pounder.

Raymond will confine his activities to the white bouts while Messina and his assistant matchmaker, Lawrence "Buddy" Tureaud, will handle the colored matches.

Louis Chattard, Messina's former assistant matchmaker, is not connected with Messina under the new setup.

Tommy Kiene, Savannah, Ga., southpaw featherweight, won an eight-round decision over Jackie Allen, Chicago, Ill., featherweight in Promoter H. W. Kilby's main event staged at the Tent Arena, Brunswick, Ga., Feb. 3. The bout was a fast one with Kiene's southpaw style handicapping Allen. Promoter Kilby also stages wrestling shows in the booming town of Brunswick, Ga., which has 65,000 persons employed in defense work.

Fighters and managers in Dixie will find Promoter Kilby a square shooter with whom to do business. No contracts are needed as his word is his bond. He can be contacted by addressing him as folows: H. W. Kilby, boxing promoter, Brunswick, Ga.

Jackie Callura was on the floor twice and pounded at will by "Cabby" Lewis, New York Negro featherweight, in their 10-round bout at Providence, R. I. Callura announced his retirement after the defeat. The three knockouts N.B.A. Featherweight Champion Phil Terranova scored over Callura finished the Canadian. He is just a shadow of the charging bulldog who defeated Pittsburgh Jackie Wilson for the N.B.A. crown.

On our return trip from Brunswick, Ga., we made a stopover at Montgomery, Ala., where Jim Downing is matchmaker for the arena there. It is a beautiful fight club situated one block from the railroad station and Downing is doing well with boxing and mat shows.

Downing is a globe trotter of pugilism. He was once a heavyweight fighter around Salt Lake, Utah, and fought Jack Dempsey when Dempsey was on the way up.

Downing also operates at Tampa, Fla., and expects to lineup Memphis, Tenn., Atlanta, Ga., and other Dixie towns.

Jackie Graves, Austin, Minn., featherweight, who engaged in over 300 amateur ring battles recently turned professional in his home state, Minnesota. Graves is a southpaw and was defeated here in five rounds by Augie Lapara, in his last amateur fight.

The first professional white fistic card of the 1944 season was staged Feb. 28, by Promoter Louis Messina and Matchmaker Lew Raymond. They will operate at least twice monthly with white bouts.

Izzy Mattes, Robert Heim and Thomas Littleton expect to be retained on the Louisiana Athletic Commission if Jimmie Davis is elected governor in the runoff election here.

They were supporters of Davis who led Lewis L. Morgan, the old regular candidate by 30,000 ballots in the first primary.

Herbie Lockwood, Pensacola, Fla., lightweight, has been added to the Whitey Esnault stable. Esnault is my partner in the management of a stable of stars headed by Bernard Docusen, former 1942 national amateur bantamweight champion.

Fighters unattached, desiring work here can communicate with the writer as follows: Broadway Johnny Cox, Desoto Hotel, New Orleans, La.

Lew Raymond can be reached at the Lynrose Hotel, 508 St. Charles Street and Promoter Louis Messina and Raymond have opened offices at the Mattes gymnasium, second floor, 139 Baronne Street, where mail or wires will reach either Messina or Raymond.

BALTIMORE, MD., FISTIC FARE
By NATE PHILLIPS

THE CENTURY A.C. presented Joe Baksi and Dan Merritt in the feature event of ten rounds and a near capacity house saw Joe stagger Dan on numerous occasions, finally downing him for keeps in the seventh round in a battle that was chock full of action. They saw Joe come bearing in all the time and carrying the fight to Dan who tried to stave off Joe's bull-like rushes to no effect.

In sixes, Bob Harris, a spar mate of Joe, hooked up with George Kostelac. In the third a hard right to George's jaw felled him for the count. It was later learned that Kostelac has a fractured jaw.

In another six Tuffy Cummings and Sandy Mack hooked up in a private war of their own with Tuffy gaining the nod at the end of this rough-and-tumble slugfest.

In fours Sammy Thompson belted out Bobby Mays in the second; Joe Davis won over Lerenze Gill, and Leroy Sparks won over Jackie Smith.

At the same club Harry Jeffra defeated Frankie Rubino in the main go of ten rounds, with Heavyweight Champion Joe Louis as guest referee for the prelims. Hundreds of fans were turned away as early as 7 o'clock. The capacity crowd saw Harry at his best since his comeback. He won the duke over Frankie in a very great fight. This fight was extremely close, and a return bout between the pair will pack the huge arena, as many fans thought that Rubino had won. Harry looked mighty good as he carried the fight to Frankie, and received a thunderous ovation when his hand was raised in victory.

In sixes, Frankie Gilliam won in a very good fight over Johnny Ditto, and Joey Longo and Danny Russell hooked up for the third time and Longo won this one to make it two up on Danny. Three fours rounded out the splendid card that was well received.

The Century Club also had the clever Jackie Cooper and Joe Carter mingle in a ten-rounder. After the first round, won by Jackie with his clever boxing, Joe went right to his task and made a fight of it all the way to win the duke over his ever elusive foe.

In sixes, Joey Longo kept up his win streak when he won over Jimmy Jericho. Charley Bennett and Tuffy Cummings hooked up in a sixer and Charley won this one, when his ring generalship showed to advantage.

In another set for six, Harry Diduck belted out Sammy Grasso in the first. In fours, E. L. Sparks won over Tommy Harris and Eddie Davis won over Bobby Driscoll.

The Century Club presented Harry Jeffra for a second time during the month with Jimmy Collins as his opponent over ten rounds, and heavyweight Joe Louis again refereed the two eight-rounders. Another capacity house filled the vast arena.

After a slow first round which Collins won, Jeffra paced himself nicely throughout the fight to win the unanimous duke. It was a very good fight.

In eights, Jimmy Bell won over Stoney Lewis, and Jack Polee stopped Bob Harris in the third. In fours Jackie Smith won over Earl Wentz and Young Lee Q. Murray and Buck Sweeny fought to a draw.

Buy War Stamps and Help Us Beat Our Enemies

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

SERGT. JOE LOUIS, heavyweight champion of the world, refereed a boxing card at Des Moines, Ia., while on a short refereeing tour. Part of the proceeds of the show, which was under the direction of Pinkie George, went to the Army and Navy Emergency Relief Funds.

Iowa City, Ia.—The all-star undefeated Iowa pre-flight wrestling team scored its seventh victory when they defeated Northwestern.

Of the eight bouts, the Seahawks won six, three of them on falls. Quickest victory was turned in by Steve Crandall, navy 135-pounder who pinned Bob Jennings of Northwestern in one minute, 34 seconds of the first round.

Flashes . . . Coach D. J. McDowall of the Flandreau, S. D., Indian Vocational School has a fast amateur boxing team . . . Don Buchan, of Spencer, Ia., boxing enthusiast, is training several young boxers . . . He has a very strong team and is reported to have never lost a team match, gaining wins over such spots as Des Moines, Twin Cities, and Mankato, Minn. . . . Buchan has a fine gym and has promoted numerous boxing cards in Spencer . . . Ray Lindley, of Onawa, Ia., is also training boxers . . . Johnny Gregg of Yankton, S. D., a former boxer and now a referee, has several prospects under his wing.

Iowa City, Ia.—The Iowa pre-flight wrestling team scored over Wisconsin's grapplers in a fast meet.

The Iowans—Gerald Blackman, 158-pounder of Clarion; Bob Roemer, 165, Davenport, and Walter Moe, 175, Lake Mills, each pinned their opponents for falls in the meet.

Roemer turned in the top performance, piling up a 17 to 3 lead on points before throwing George Shambo in 2:30 of the third round. It was Roemer's fifth fall in six bouts.

Wisconsin won only one of the eight bouts.

Iowa City, Ia.—In a fast boxing meet the pre-flight boxing team scored over the Ottumwa Naval Air station team. John Geary scored a sensational kayo to help the pre-flighters to victory.

Geary flattened Ted Furlong, Ottumwa 175-pounder, in 35 seconds of the second round. In one of the two 155-pound division fights, Seahawk Andy Montague of Cedar Rapids, Ia., was decisioned by Clarence Reading of the Ottumwa team.

From Oakland, Cal., comes the flash that Eddie Booker, 170, San Francisco, scored a T.K.O. over Paul Hartnek, 179, Omaha, Neb., in the sixth round of a billed 10-rounder. Booker had Hartnek on the deck in the fourth round for a nine-count and again in the fifth for a count of four. A heavy body beating followed by a right cross to the chin in the sixth round had Hartnek helpless and the bout was halted.

In the Service . . . Roger Lauerdure, amateur boxer from Jefferson, S. D., is in the Marine Corps . . . Private First Class Richard Osborn is taking army specialized training at the University of South Dakota . . . Milton Walter, Beresford, S. D. amateur, is also taking an army specialized training course at Santa Rosa, Cal. . . . Billy Rensch, former Golden Gloves champion, is in training as a member of the Naval Reserve at St. Ambrose College, Davenport, Ia. . . . Don Vogel, former bantamweight champion of South Dakota, is in the Marine Corps . . . Cadet Thomas Green, of Sioux City, fought his way to the 165-pound regimental boxing title at the St. Mary's College (Cal.) pre-flight School where he is training to be a pilot in naval aviation . . . James F. Burke, of Boston, Mass., is with a cadet detachment at Morningside College, Sioux City . . . Burke has had considerable experience in Eastern Golden Gloves tournaments . . . Floyd Verner, star Spencer, Ia., flyweight, is in the Marines and stationed at Mare Island . . . Gus Nemitz, former Sioux City amateur, is also in the Marines . . . Maj. Harold A. Patterson, Public Relations Officer at the Sioux Falls Army Air Field, is a strong backer of boxing . . . . Capt. Darwin C. Dudley, the post athletic director, also thinks well of the sport.

Last Minute Sparks . . Paul Hartnek, Omaha, Neb., heavyweight, punched out a 10-round decision over Charley Johnson, of Los Angeles, at San Francisco . . . In case any of you readers missed it, Nat Fleischer, editor and publisher of RING Magazine received an award from the New York Boxing Writers' Association at their annual dinner . . . The award is in recognition of his 39 years of service to boxing . . . Johnny Dudley, Albia, Ia., lightweight, is in the East . . . On the Larkin-Ruffin bout, he scored over Leo Francis in the preliminaries . . . Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, and please have your news in my hands by the sixth of each month . . . Don't forget your war bonds and stamps.

The Mail Bag at Random . . . To Bobby O'Dowd . . . Thanks for your letter . . . To Gunner J. P. Bell with the forces in India . . . Will do the best I can for you . . . To C. Fletcher, England. Will check the boxing records and write you . . . N. B., Des Moines, Ia. Look over THE RING Book Shop . . . B. P., Denver, Colo. Nothing here at present . . . No. Yes. C. H., Norfolk. Neb. Inclose your record. E. L. K., Omaha, Neb. Send the news to me.

BOXING BORDER NOTES; EL PASO AND VICINITY

By "TEX" ALLEN

IT has been some time since the writer has sent in his little two-bits' worth to THE RING Magazine, this absence due to illness and also to business in Mexico. However, we are back on the Border and will try and report the boxing activities around this vicinity.

El Paso, Texas, and Juarez, Mexico, under the promotion of Jimmy Erwin, the veteran globe-trotting promoter and fight manager, seems to be the major boxing center of the Southwest at the present time. The big noise in the fight game here right now, is a twenty-one-year-old Mexican heavyweight from Juarez, Lotario Ramirez. This marks the first time that Mexico has produced a real good heavyweight. Ramirez claims the heavyweight championship of Mexico, and right he is to claim this honor, for there are no other big fellows fighting with a pair of five-ounce gloves within the republic.

Ramirez stands six feet one inch, weighs 185 pounds and has been boxing about a year. He has stopped Battling Monroe, Joe Carreon, Len Nix, Amado Rodriguez, Young Johnson, Sebastian Gonzales, Yancy Irby, and Sgt. Phil Romano. Ramirez is a terrific puncher and with a little more ring experience he may become a real heavyweight threat from below the Rio Grande.

Erwin promotes boxing shows in the Juarez Bull Ring, during the warm weather; the Pan American Arena in Juarez during the indoor season, and in El Paso, Texas, at Liberty Hall. He has been packing them to the rafters at each of these spots with his promotion ventures.

Some of the outstanding cards around here in addition to Ramirez, the heavyweight, include Manuel Villa, his brother Young Manuel, Midget Mexico, Watson Jones, Buddy Scott, Eddie Kirroga, Kid Pacheco, Lige Drew, Freddy Dixon.

Johnny McIntosh, the veteran wrestling promoter, has retired from the mat game, and now operates a cigar stand. He is the chief agent of the town for all tickets for leading sporting events.

Recent fight results from El Paso and Juarez follow: Manuel Villa outpointed Paul Altman in ten rounds (welterweights); Lefty Chilo and Bobby Montoya drew in six rounds; Soldado Arratia knocked out Bernie Rios, two rounds; Pelin Chico K.O.'ed Pancho Tronero, two rounds; Lefty Rocha and Congo Kid fought a draw in four.

Manuel Villa and Freddy Dixon fought ten rounds to a draw at Juarez Pan American Arena. It was a good, fan-pleasing fight. Dixon, the Phoenix Negro, was in his old-time ring form. Villa's great ring generalship saved him from being defeated by the Negro welter star.

Carlos Linarez won a six-round decision over California Kid. Manny Camarillo stopped Vidal Gaytan. Fidel Rivera won in four rounds over Kid Juarez. Sonny Gomez decisioned Manny Marmolejo in four rounds.

Lotario Ramirez, Mexican heavyweight champion, knocked out Len Nix of California in forty-nine seconds after the opening gong of the first round of their scheduled ten-round bout. Nix came to town rated highly as a protege of Turkey Thompson, but he showed nothing against the hard-punching Ramirez.

Young Manuel, brother of Manuel Villa, veteran Mexico City welter, stopped Bobby Montoya. Manuel sent Montoya to the showers in the fourth round. Montoya claimed a bad hand, but it was just too much Young Manuel.

Lotario Ramirez continued his K.O. winning streak by stopping Sgt. Phil Romano of San Antonio Military Police Unit in the first minute of the first round at Liberty Hall. The fight drew the largest crowd ever drawn in the Liberty Hall Arena for a boxing show. Other results on the Ramirez and Romano fight card were Eddie Kirroga decisioned Lefty Chilo in six rounds; Fidel Rivera knocked out Lefty Rocha in one minute, thirty-two seconds; Trooper Arratia stopped Pancho Tronera, second round; Soldier Rios stopped Tony Garcia, second round.

SO. JERSEY, DELAWARE AND PENNA. COAL REGION NOTES

By ARCHIE PIROLLI

BOXING fans in the coal regions have been served with a great many boxing shows with Scranton, Reading, Harrisburg and other clubs in the field. A great many youngsters, unknown three months ago, are forging their way up the fistic ladder and will be heard from in the near future. Some of the results follow:

Reading, Pa.—A record crowd saw plenty of action when George "Dusty" Brown, Wilmington, Del., lightweight, defeated Buck Streator of Collingswood, N. J., in a close eight-round windup at Promoter Harry D. Weil's show in the Armory. Brown came in at 138 while Streator tipped the beam at 134½.

In the semi-final of eight rounds, Abie Kauffman, 134½, Phila., was given an unpopular decision over Pedro Firpo of Camden. Billy Arnold, 145, Phila., scored his sixteenth straight K.O. victory against Jerry McGee, 154, New York, in one round. Bob Smith, 129, Phila., defeated Matt Parker, 132, Riverton, N. J., in eight rounds.

Reading, Pa.—Paulie Jackson, 134½, easily outpointed Matt Parker, 135½, in eight. Billy Arnold, 145½, knocked out Manny Morales, 147, New York, in the first round. Buck Streator, 139, Phila., outpointed Dusty Brown, 133, Wilmington, in eight rounds; Lee Datts, 160, Phila., won from John Finney, 161, Phila., eight rounds; Matt Parker, 135, Camden, scored a two-round technical knockout over Bob Jennings, 133, Philadelphia.

Hazleton, Pa.—Charley Sabatelle defeated Joe Donofrio in eight rounds, and thereby gained a tie for the welterweight championship of the region. Donofrio claimed the title after beating Sabatelle in Scranton early in December.

Scranton, Pa.—Lester Young, 136 pounds, Philadelphia Negro, spotted his favored opponent, Julius Galluci, eight pounds in weight and easily defeated him in a ten-round feature event. In the semi-final match, Bernie Cerra, 148, Carbondale, Pa., decisioned Henry McNeal, 148, Philadelphia.

Harrisburg, Pa.—The Madrid-Palestra Arena will open its doors under the promotion of Allie Frank of Philadelphia.

In reply to the many letters received from our readers in the coal regions regarding the results of bouts in their section, the writer will hereafter obtain the full results of all the bouts in every show and list them in this column.

Managers, boxers, promoters, etc., can reach me at 207 Shubert Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

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Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 25)

they were prior to the bout. The matter of supremacy is still unsettled.

Judge Draycott voted for Sammy, seven rounds to three; Judge Monroe, for Jack, six to four, and Referee Fullam, a draw, five to five. Thus THE RING at least has been vindicated in refusing championship recognition to either boxer and rating them on a par, the No. 1 contenders, in our annual ranking of boxers.

The bout was hard fought in spots but lacked the type of competition one would expect from boys who pride themselves on being the top of their division. No loss of prestige was suffered by either in this meaningless battle, one that should never have been sanctioned by the boxing commission without the title being at stake. It is such bouts as this one that make a farce of boxing.

Since each claims the crown, if these so-called champions had any pride, they would have insisted on a championship match to settle the matter of supremacy and the holder of the world crown. But that is too much to be expected from managers who can get two or three lucrative bouts when one would suffice.

The U. S. Army has tied the lightweight situation into a few more knots. Beau Jack has received his call to report at Camp McPherson down in Georgia. Contrary to so many stories circulated around the country, Jack never was deferred because of illiteracy. He was 3-A and now he is on the way into service.

As a consequence, Mike Jacobs has been forced to push a couple of Jack's commitments forward. He fights Bob Montgomery this month. This month, too, the winner is slated to battle Sammy Angott, to settle the lightweight muddle.

Doubtless Jacobs had a May outdoor fight in view for Jack and Angott. But, now things are different.

* * *

WHEN one talks about the great lightweight bouts of the past, he shudders to think what would have happened to Angott and Jack against such stars as fought in the days of Leonard, McFarland, Harlem Tommy Murphy, Leach Cross, Fighting Dick Hyland, Young Otto, Ad Wolgast, Willie Ritchie, Battling Nelson, Young Corbett, Owen Moran, Freddy Welsh and a score of other equally good men! Sammy and the Georgian are third-raters compared to this bunch of thrill-providing lightweights.

Sammy and the Beau had entirely too much respect for each other to give the fans what they had hoped to see and had paid for so heavily. Neither seemed willing to take the chance that might have resulted in a kayo or decisive victory, as that would probably have ruined their return championship engagement.

Occasionally a solid wallop was landed but plenty were missed. Often the pair floundered about the ring, Jack trying to get within range of his man, and Sammy backing away to make sure that no harm came to him, with now and then a mix-up that gave the fans a little run for their money.

This is a money-mad age, and so long as money, not sportsmanship, talks we need not expect much more from men who are protected as champions by the moguls who rule our sport.

* * *

WHEN Bob Montgomery exploded the theory that in Ike Williams the boxing profession had another "Joe Gans" in its midst by blasting Ike out of the picture with a thrilling last-round knockout in their fight in Philadelphia, Bob proved his right to remain in the lightweight elimination tournament as one of the three outstanding battlers in his division, Beau Jack and Sammy Angott being the other pair. Montgomery gave by far the best exhibition of hard hitting and good fighting of his career. He was out to do-or-die, so to speak, because Williams had become his keen rival for Quakertown support and a loss would have put a severe crimp into Bob's prestige. That Montgomery made good with a vengeance is now ring history.

Before a close to record gathering of 14,807 persons, who paid $55,829 to see the Bobcat and Ike clash, Montgomery ended the fray with a clean-cut knockout with only eleven seconds of the last round remaining. He had battered Williams mercilessly for eleven rounds, during which Ike gained the upper hand only once, and then Bob put the Trenton lightie away in as dramatic a finish as has been recorded in a Philadelphia ring.

As Williams came out for the final session, he was greeted with a flock of straight rights that dropped him twice for counts of eight. When Ike raised himself off the canvas for the second time, Montgomery, sensing the kill as he noted the distress signal in Williams' face, let go another right that caught the Trenton scrapper flush on the jaw and dropped him like a log.

He landed draped over the lower rope, his body resting halfway out of the ring onto the press section, with face buried in typewriters and cameras. It was almost five minutes after Referee Ernie Sesto had counted the doleful decimal before Ike came back to consciousness.

* * *

THE state of Pennsylvania lost its dean of sports scribes, a veteran boxing writer, when Henry W. Schlichter died. For upwards of fifty years he covered various sports in Philadelphia. He was 78 years old.

For many years he was identified with Jimmy Isaminger on the Philadelphia *North American* and later with the *Inquirer*. He was an amateur boxer in his youth and when he joined the Philadelphia *Evening Item*, his first paper, he became its boxing expert. He covered some of the world's greatest professional fights. He was a boxing promoter and referee as well as a fistic scribe.

Fitz's 95 Seconds K.O.

(Continued from page 15)

only law between the Pecos and El Paso. Every "culprit" brought to account over that long stretch, was hailed before Judge Roy Bean.

"There wasn't a man in that sector who wasn't a victim of Judge Bean's shrewdness and business acumen if he had any dealings with the dispenser of 'justice.' An amusing case showing Judge Bean's willingness to do what was right as well as to reap what he considered his just dues came about in this manner:

"'Two Mexican couples came to him to be married. The first couple was asked to come forward and of them the Judge asked:

"'Juan, you want to marry this woman?'

"'Si, senor,' replied Juan.

"'Maria, you want to marry Juan?'

"'Si, senor,' she replied.

"'All right, folks, according to the power in me vested by the State of Texas, I pronounce you man and wife. Five dollars apiece, please.'

"They paid and walked aside for their friends to take their place. Judge Bean repeated the 'ceremony' and collected ten more dollars.

"A few days later, they all came back. The men told Bean that they had made a mistake. All four were very friendly and each man desired the other's wife. Could the Judge make this change?

"Of course he could, if the price were paid.

"For ten dollars each, he could divorce them and remarry the couples for an extra five. The men had that much with them and agreed. Judge Bean called each woman before him, asked if the change would be agreeable, then said:

"'I find you are not suitable for each other and hereby divorce you.' Then followed a remarriage not omitting the fee.

* * *

"THE signs posted on the Judge's log cabin where he held court and sold his drinks, were unique. They were so arranged as to catch the eye of the passengers on passing trains. As the trains stopped for a short stay at Langtry for water, it allowed the passengers an opportunity to pay a brief visit to Bean's and many a thirsty pilgrim quenched his thirst at the bar of the 'Jersey Lily.' Even though a court was in session in the bar room, a frequent occurrence, Judge Bean called time out to give all hands a chance to finish their drinks before he would tap for order.

"One sign read, 'Judge Roy Bean, Notary Public.'

"Another, 'Justice of the Peace.'

"A third, 'Law West of the Pecos.'

"Still another, 'The Jersey Lily Saloon.'

"And at the side, 'Billiard Hall, Ice Cold Beer.'

"The Judge was often called to account on that last sign. His beer was always warm and when the customers would complain about it, he would reply:

"'Who ever heard of ice in the summer time?'

"On the opposite side of the cabin was another building and on this were other signs:

"'Roy Bean's Opera House.'

"'Town Hall and Seat of Justice,' and below it,

"'Judge Roy Bean, Justice of the Peace, Notary Public, and Marries Couples, etc.'

"When the Fitzsimmons-Maher fight took place Bean did all he could to aid the principals. According to Curley, it cost quite a little to see that 'justice' was done, and the match could be pulled off."

In the News of the Month

(Continued from page 39)

When Jimmy Anest was fourteen he left school and went to work as an embalmer's helper—at $7.00 per corpse—at the Bellevue Hospital morgue. His mother made him quit the macabre position. That gave Jimmy the opportunity to follow his chosen profession—prize-fighting. His friend, Mike Bulik, welterweight boxer, whose story appeared in the February, 1944, issue of THE RING, introduced Anest to Harry Davidow and Custer D'Amato, who operate the Gramercy Gym and manage boxers.

After six months of instruction and rigid training, Jimmy earned his chance of competing in amateur tournaments by giving lightweight contender Allie Stolz hard workouts in the gym for some time. After scoring two knockouts in as many starts, Jimmy signaled his managers via dactylology—both of whom are expert at sign language—that he wanted keener competition: professional fighting.

They turned him pro in November, 1942, and Jimmy proved himself a favorite with followers of fisticuffs. The six bouts he lost out of twenty-eight starts were closely contested and might have gone either way.

Boxing has performed the miracle of restoring speech to Jimmy. He can speak pretty clearly now, but his hearing has not improved any. He is expert at lip-reading, however, and can "see" what one is saying to him.

Anest weighs 138 pounds. His father, who attends nearly all of Jimmy's ring battles, is his most enthusiastic rooter.

* * *

JOHNNY GEBERT

BEFORE settling down to a domestic life and raising a family, Johnny Gebert, hard-hitting featherweight of Valley Stream, L. I., had a most adventurous life, a life full of travel and excitement. So, with the spirit of adventure in his blood, he could not content himself with a prosaic existence. Which is one reason why Gebert became a fighter. The other reason is, of course, additional money for the comforts of his family.

What he lacks in the science of fisticuffing, Johnny makes up with grit and swashbuckling walloping. He is a free-swinging fighter.

Born in the Harlem section of New York, the breeding ground of many famous fighters, on July 15, 1918, Gebert graduated from junior high school at the age of fourteen, and, answering the call of adventure, ran away from home. After working on a dairy farm for a while, he hit the highway, traveling all over the continent, working at odd jobs.

Johnny spent two years at sea—first as a messboy, then as an able-bodied seaman, and touched almost every important port in the world. He was twenty-two when he began to box as an amateur, winning four and dropping one decision.

On March 12, 1941, he married Alma Furlong.

"Two years of domestic bliss," said Johnny, a twinkle in his eyes, "and I began to feel sort of restless. I craved ring action. So I placed myself under the care of Al Lang, a good middleweight of a few years ago. Al has a gym in Valley Stream, and there he taught me the rudiments of boxing."

Gebert was too impatient to learn the science of fistiana in a gym. He wanted quick ring action, and he got it. He began his pro career in March, 1943. And for a fellow with so little experience, he has managed to do pretty well for himself. Among his victims are: Jimmy Paraggio, Charlie Smith, Joe Riviera, Jimmy McLaren, Jackie Cunningham.

Gebert is tough and strong and game. He can punch and take a good wallop. He wins most of his fights by outslugging his adversary.

A proud father of three children, Gebert entered the service of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company as barge captain in the marine department on March 10, 1942. Johnny has won twenty-five out of his thirty pro fights.

Starts as a Heavyweight

(Continued from page 3)

to quit to help support the family.

At the time LaMotta scaled 185 pounds. He figured that that was much too heavy, and so one day he walked into the gymnasium of the Teasdale A. C. in the Bronx, rented a locker, and went to work getting rid of some of his excess poundage.

Each day as he finished his work, LaMotta would stand around to watch several boxers go through their paces under the direction of Mike Capriano, head boxing instructor at the Teasdale. Finally one day LaMotta approached Capriano and told him that he, too, would like to be a boxer.

For seven months Capriano worked with LaMotta, teaching him the rudiments of the game. By then Capriano figured LaMotta was ready for competition in amateur tournaments. He entered the Diamond Belt tournament as a light-heavyweight and came out on top. In all, LaMotta engaged in eighteen bouts as an amateur without a defeat.

By March, 1941, LaMotta had his weight down to below 160 pounds and he decided to abandon simon-pure competition to try his skill as a professional. He went through his first fifteen contests without a loss and it was then he met up with Reeves for the first time in Cleveland—the match which resulted in a near-riot.

* * *

IT was late in 1941 before LaMotta made his first appearance at Madison Square Garden, opposing Jimmy Casa on a program headed by Gus Lesnevich and Tami Mauriello. LaMotta won handily. The following August he returned to the Garden to win from Jimmy Edgar in a bout which some New York boxing writers described as the most exciting preliminary contest of the year.

LaMotta's first meeting with Ray Robinson followed and then the Bronxite vanquished California Jackie Wilson and trounced Fritzie Zivic. The Zivic bout in the Garden took place last November 12. LaMotta was scheduled to face Georgie Kochan at the Garden on December 29, but the match was cancelled at the last minute when Kochan, a Coast Guardsman, was transferred to a new post.

Much of LaMotta's success must be attributed to his manager. Capriano not only arranges Jacob's matches, but he also serves as his trainer, friend, and financial adviser. LaMotta recently purchased a new home for his family in the Bronx. In addition to his father and mother, two brothers and two sisters comprise the family. Living with them, too, is Jacob's grandmother. She is 89 years old and a keen enthusiast in LaMotta's fistic career.

Capriano, incidentally, was also the manager of the Weiss twins, Moe and Harvey, who recently won the 140-pound and 150-pound titles, respectively, in a tournament conducted among uniformed men in the South Pacific. It was Capriano who started Tami Mauriello off among the amateurs. He has been responsible for the boxing starts of several other ring stars.

Hoosman Victor

(Continued from page 16)

118 pounds, Pfc. F. Montoyo outpointed Pvt. J. Corsitto over three rounds. 126 pounds, Pvt. J. Crespin outpointed Cpl. L. Gamboa. 130 pounds, Pvt. Vic Cordova stopped Pvt. S. J. Lalla in the first round. 135 pounds, S/Sgt. R. Franzen stopped Pfc. J. Blake in one round.

140 pounds, Pvt. W. Keene outpointed Pvt. C. Fidler. 147 pounds, Cpl. A. Sareullo stopped Pvt. B. Green in the first round. 155 pounds, Pvt. C. Dellberta outpointed S1/c A. B. Morton. 165 pounds, Pvt. L. T. Winston outpointed Pvt. W. W. Corbett. 175 pounds, Cpl. C. Mobely stopped S/Sgt. R. Gunnoe in the first round. Heavyweights, Cpl. A. Hoosman, 205 pounds, outpointed Pvt. I. Wilson, 182 pounds.

Novice classes—126 pounds, F1/c T. Lovett knocked out Pvt. E. Lambros in the first round. 130 pounds, Pvt. H. Weingarten knocked out Sgt.-M2/c H. A. Hall in the second round. 135 pounds, Pvt. W. Shumake stopped Sgt.-M1/c A.O.L. C. Rose in the first round. 140 pounds, Pvt. R. Estrada outpointed T.S. C. Isgriggs. 147 pounds, Pvt. J. B. Mulvaney stopped Pfc. A. Rogers in two rounds. 155 pounds, Cpl. R. M. Edwards outpointed Pfc. J. Wilson. 165 pounds, T.S. J. B. Tooley outpointed Cpl. J. P. Adams. 175 pounds, Pvt. D. A. Lamer outpointed Pvt. S. Leone. Heavyweights, Sgt. J. E. Hammond stopped Cpl. F. Kovacs in the second round.

MY THANKS TO YOU

THE RING Editor, following his request for souvenirs for THE RING Museum, received one "Afrika Korps' sleeve band taken from a German prisoner of Rommel's outfit by a British soldier; an American Emergency bill from Hawaii; British invasion money from North Africa; American invasion money from Tunisia; money (bills) from Iran, Cairo, Burma, Russia, Venezuela, British Columbia and Brazil. Also stamps from New Zealand, Egypt and Casablanca. Thanks a lot, boys.

I will appreciate a continuance of such gifts for the Museum, which you will see on display when you get back home. Would like to receive some envelopes addressed to me, on which are the stamps of invaded countries.

Nat Fleischer, THE RING
307 W. 49th St., New York, 19, N. Y.

Ring Accidents

(Continued from page 21)

The mystery was solved when an autopsy disclosed that the portion of Vernon's skull, right over the right temple, where Pearce's final punch had landed, was abnormally thin and easily fractured. Yet during all the years Vernon had been fighting that particular spot must have escaped a direct blow of sufficient power to produce lethal consequences, although his head must have stopped many a stunning wallop.

Although Pearce was legally exonerated as being in no wise to blame for Vernon's fate, the incident depressed Leslie so deeply that he announced his retirement from the ring and did not fight again.

* * *

IT is, of course, purely a matter of temperament as to how the death of an opponent affects the surviving principal. In the Barry-Croot affair previously mentioned, the former was at first so downhearted over Croot's demise that his manager had a difficult time preventing Jimmy from retiring. Barry stayed in the game for a space of nearly two years afterwards. But there is no doubt that the incident slowed him up as a ring performer.

In his subsequent battles, nine in all, he never scored a knockout in the decisive style for which he was famed. He won two decisions and seven resulted in draws. Barry told the writer:

"I never had the heart to tear in for a knockout after that Croot business. If I did have a fellow groggy, it seemed I could see Croot lying there on the ring floor in the National Club, and I pulled my punches and let up on him."

The Schaaf mishap didn't bother big Carnera to any particular extent, for some five months later Primo kayoed Jack Sharkey to win the world's heavyweight crown.

A stablemate of Jimmy Barry's, Frank Garrard, prominent Chicago lightweight, had the misfortune to drop Billy Brennan, a British boxer, with a right-hand jaw punch, in a wind-up bout in the Windy City.

Here again the unpadded ring posts and floor caused a fatality, for Brennan's head was first driven against a post and then bounced off the floor as he fell. A brain concussion resulted and Brennan died. There was an angle to this happening which made it especially depressing for Garrard.

Tommy White, the featherweight, and Garrard were very close friends. White, one of the cleverest boxers in his class, twice defeated Brennan in short bouts on points. Brennan, who was a slugger, challenged Tommy to meet him in a finish fight with small gloves and the latter accepted. On May 21, 1890, they met near Pine Station, Ind. Harry Gilmore, who was handling White, made the mistake of allowing the ring to be pitched in the sands on the shore of Lake Michigan.

This was a serious error so far as White was concerned, for Tommy's fast footwork was completely lacking, as the sand covered the ankles of both boxers. White, instead of being able to keep out of Brennan's way, was compelled to stand up and slug with him, which was just what the latter wanted.

White made a gallant showing, but Brennan's strength and punching power were too much for him and in the forty-ninth round, Referee Malachy Hogan stopped the battle and declared the Briton the victor. Garrard, who was in the loser's corner, then challenged Brennan. Frank was out to get revenge for his chum's defeat, and so expressed himself to the sport writers before the bout with the Englishman, which took place in old Battery D.

One can imagine how bad Garrard felt when his threat to knock out Brennan was fulfilled in such tragic fashion. He was then one of the most promising boxers in the lightweight class, but in an agony of remorse he said he would hang up his gloves forever.

For over a year he remained out of the game. Then he yielded to the blandishments of Harry Gilmore, who persuaded him to return to the squared circle. He did so, and won many battles. He gave Joe Gans one of the toughest fights of the great colored champion's career, losing a points verdict in fifteen rounds, but was complimented by Joe as being the hardest hitter he had ever encountered.

* * *

THAT'S the way it takes 'em. You can't judge humanity en masse; you've got to consider the individual equation. In 1898 when Jack Root of Chicago was breezing to the front in the middleweight ranks, Jim Corbett's choice for the coming champion of that class was Tom Lansing. Root came East for the first time and made his initial bow in Gotham pugilistic society by outpointing Lansing in six rounds. Jack followed this up by stopping Jim Watts, the Southern colored crack, in two rounds, then went back to his native burg.

Chicago promoters immediately matched him with Lansing, who was only too anxious for a return match. It turned out to be vain ambition on Lansing's part, for this time Root gave him a terrific beating and wound up by putting him to sleep in the fifth round. Lansing was pretty badly bunged up, but left the ring under his own power, without anyone suspecting that the gong had rung for him the last time.

But the licking he had been subjected to proved fatal in the long run, and he died shortly after he reached his home. Chicago sports got up a big benefit for the deceased pugilist's wife and a large sum of money was raised, with Root contributing his services, and every cent went to the widow. Root was philosophical about the whole thing. He had done his best in the ring, and also his best to atone for the unfortunate accident, and that was that!

Remorse didn't trouble him, for there didn't seem anything to be remorseful about. It might as well have been him instead of Lansing who took the fatal count. Root did his best fighting after that, going on to beat Kid McCoy for the newly established light-heavyweight title, and staying in active service until 1906.

* * *

WELL, even being in the best of condition won't save a chap if his number is up in Destiny's book as a finished actor. The curtain simply goes down and the rest is silence. No matter how fine a fighter's physical condition may be, there's ever the chance of being jarred close to, if not altogether into, the realm of insensibility by an untimely sock.

Back before the first World War, I remember seeing Lou Lazarus, a good lightweight, who fought under the moniker of Banty Lewis, when fighting at the old Sharkey Athletic Club, get a smash on the chinpoint that had dynamite in it, and dropped him flat on his face. Nobody expected him to regain his feet. But he did, beating the count by the toll of three, he clinched, and lasted out the round. He was virtually out on his feet, said nothing in response to the anxious inquiries of his seconds, but walked mechanically from his corner at the bell.

His opponent came at him with a rush which Banty automatically met with a straight left and then the surprise occurred. For the dazed boxer brought up a right from his hip that caught the other fellow right on the button and sent him down for the full count. Banty never batted an eye in response to his friends' congratulations, went to the dressing-room, got into his street clothes and never uttered a word for over two hours afterwards.

Then he suddenly woke up, as it were, and asked two of his pals who had accompanied him home what had happened. They told him, but he had no recollection whatever of what transpired following the knockdown he received in the second round. Except for a slight headache that night, he suffered no ill effects from the blow afterwards.

* * *

SUCH happenings in ring warfare are not uncommon. In his book, "Fighting for Fun," Eddie Egan, former amateur heavyweight champion of the world, gives an account of a similar experience of still longer duration when he was competing as a member of the First A.E.F. in France. Egan wrote as follows:

"One day I was called upon to fight Al Norton to determine which of us would represent the light-heavyweight class in the coming games. There could be but one representative from each Allied Army in each class. The elimination bout took place in the gym . . . . Of that fight, all I remember is the tap of the gong and walking to the center of the ring with glove extended for a preliminary handshake. Three days later I found myself out riding in the Bois de Boulogne. I shall therefore have to give a second-hand account of what I am told happened.

"In my amateur way of extending a gloved hand, Al saw just the opportunity he wanted. He touched my glove with his right and swung in a lightning left hook to my jaw. Spectators say I went down like a rock, but at seven I was up, tearing into him. For ten rounds I rushed him as an angry bull rushes a matador. The bout ended in a draw, according to Army officers who acted as judges, although my friends told me later they thought I had won.

"But I still don't remember a single detail of that fight! For three days I was led around by the arm, not knowing even my name. The third day Col. McDermott took me for a drive with an Army doctor in the Bois de Boulogne. Then, as though a black sheet were taken from before my eyes, I noticed the green leaves and sunshine.

"'Where am I?' I enquired. 'When do I fight? What's the matter?' I looked at the Colonel and the doctor. They looked at me sharply.

"'What's your name?' the doctor asked. I told him. 'Who were you going to fight?'

"I answered correctly. The Colonel heaved a sigh of relief and told me about my amnesia for the past three days and the subconscious battle I fought against Al Norton.

"'You've had a blood clot on your brain, and apparently it just circulated away,' stated the doctor.

"'We didn't know whether you'd come out of your coma or not,' added the Colonel, 'so Norton is entered in the light-heavyweight class. Mike O'Dowd and Jackie Clark have returned to America, and if you can make one hundred and sixty pounds you can represent us in the middleweight class. You ought to win. You're certainly game, Lieutenant!'

"Game? Well, perhaps. But in that fight with Norton I was unconscious. Perhaps if I had been conscious, after that first left hook, I would have stayed down!"

Egan also tells how similar amnesia came to Gene Tunney while he was with the champion when the latter was training for his second fight with Jack Dempsey. One of Gene's sparring partners, Frank Musky, was boxing with Tunney. As they engaged at close quarters, the top of Musky's head accidentally came in contact with the champ's jaw. It did not break the skin, strange to say, but the impact was a stunning one.

Tunney cut loose and hammered Musky all around the ring, nearly knocking him out. When the gloves were taken off, Tunney had nothing to say, but acted sulky, preserving strict silence, nor did he speak to Egan or anyone else for the rest of that afternoon and night. Egan thought the champion merely had a grouch on, due perhaps to the sense of irritation that occasionally troubles a man who has been training steadily.

But the next day Tunney told him that he had been walking around like a man in a dream. He couldn't remember what had happened and had no recollection of having boxed with Musky at all. Egan then related what had happened to him in the bout with Al Norton. It was the old blood clot on the brain stuff all over again!

Kings of the Ring

(Continued from page 7)

Gene's footwork at that crucial instant is magnificently effective, recalling to veterans the magical speed of Jim Corbett at his best, and his quick recovery from the stunning force of the knockdown, as well as his subsequent merciless handling of his opponent, is a lasting testimony to the benefits conferred on a boxer by careful training and clean living.

The visualization of Dempsey's seven-round kayo victory over Jack Sharkey on July 21, 1927, which earned him the right to fight Tunney the second time, brings back memories of the furore provoked in sport circles when Sharkey's adherents insisted that he had been fouled. The argument got so hot that a special projection-room showing of the pictures of the scrap was arranged for New York newspaper men, with the hope of clarifying the situation. But it made no difference in the long run.

I witnessed the fight and afterwards saw the pictures. For six rounds Sharkey boxed well and was way out in front on points. In the seventh, as they mixed at close quarters, Dempsey landed a body-blow which may, or may not, have been a trifle below the belt. This proved to be the controversial point on which the press stand occupants could not agree, and personally I was unable to render an opinion one way or the other. The referee saw no foul committed.

One thing, however, was very clear. Jack Sharkey made the greatest mistake of his ring career by turning his head away from his opponent toward the referee in an endeavor to notify the third man in the ring that he had been fouled. The man who takes his eyes off his antagonist in the ring is simply courting disaster. Before Sharkey could realize what was happening, the Manassa Mauler hooked him on body and jaw with lightning swiftness and it was "curtains" for the ex-gob.

The pictures did not enlighten me any further as to whether the foul claim was correct or vice versa, nor did they change the already expressed opinions of the fight chroniclers present. If you study the film carefully, you will see that the men were very close together when Dempsey landed the disputed belly-punch, but because of the way they are standing as the camera caught them, it is impossible to say whether it was below the belt.

* * *

CHAMPION JOE LOUIS is seen in action against Max Schmeling, Arturo Godoy, Jim Braddock and Tony Galento. It's a tossup whether the fans will enthuse most over the battle with Schmeling in which Joe suffered the one and only setback of his career, or that short, savage second encounter, not lasting a round, when the Brown Bomber amply avenged his defeat by smothering the Teuton with a hurricane storm of punches and knocking him silly almost before the startled spectators could realize what was happening.

Of course, the second fight provides the greatest thrill. But the first combat possesses one audience-thrilling quality that cannot be disputed—that of seeing the great Louis decisively beaten, actually knocked out in the twelfth frame. That happened in New York on June 19, 1936. We have grown so accustomed to regard Joe as practically invincible, that it is difficult to believe the thing ever happened, despite the undisputable evidence furnished by the film.

What a curious contrast to the first mill is provided by the second. The man who whipped Louis never had a solitary chance of winning. The resistless fury of the Louis attack must be seen to be comprehended. The Bomber pounces on the hapless German like a bloodthirsty panther, intent on the kill. Punches rain on Schmeling from all angles. Right, left, right, left, Louis' gloves puncture his defense, hurl him against the ropes, change him in the course of a few frenzied seconds from a vigorous, confident, trim athlete into a battered, reeling wreck of humanity, destined to spend a week in a hospital recuperating from his injuries.

Louis executed summary vengeance on Schmeling on June 22, 1938. In the interval between his two engagements with the German, he had won the world's heavyweight title by knocking out Jim Braddock in eight rounds at Chicago. The spectators get one pungent thrill out of the Louis-Braddock fight camera record—in the round where Jim lands a knockdown punch on the champion. Outside of that, Joe has the battle pretty well in hand up to the finish, but Braddock's unflinching gameness wins him plenty of sympathy.

The victory over Arturo Godoy achieved by Louis shows Godoy as an oddly awkward boxer, who adopts a crouching stance that makes it difficult for an opponent to land on his jaw, but the champion solves the problem once he gets accustomed to the South American boxer's complicated style of milling. However, there is never any time during the mêlée that the latter seems to have a chance of winning.

* * *

IT'S serious business all through the picture, the only comedy note being sounded by the appearances of Tony Galento, first against Louis, and later with Max Baer for an opponent. Mr. Galento, whose abdominal contour strikingly resembles that of a beer barrel, never really belonged in high class fistic company. But he did possess a punch with plenty of dynamite behind it, a right swing with which he stopped quite a number of minor pugilistic lights.

Anyone he hit squarely on the chin was likely to go down and stay down. He catches Louis off-guard in one round and floors him with that same right wallop. But what Louis does to him is plenty, and Tony is kayoed for keeps in the fourth frame. Both in and out of the ring, Galento was a good deal of a clown, and after he has passed through the storm of battle with Max Baer, who also stopped him, taking eight rounds to turn the trick, you see him protesting in the dressing-room, with many contortions of his unhandsome visage, that he still can lick anyone in the world.

If space permitted one would like to dwell at length on the sight of big Jess Willard making a gallant but vain attempt at a comeback against Luis Firpo; the tragic knockout by the giant Primo Carnera of Ernie Schaaf, which resulted in the latter's demise; Billy Conn winning the light-heavyweight championship in his bout with Melio Bettina; and battles in which Bill Brennan, Jim Maloney, Harry Wills, Paulino and other tried and true gladiators took part.

But enough of the action in "Kings of the Ring" has been summarized to show that here is a motion picture that no lover of boxing can afford to miss. It is now playing to crowded audiences in over eight hundred theatres throughout the country, and by the time this article appears in print the chances are that it will be shown overseas.

You can imagine with what gusto our boys in the Army and Navy would greet this vivid film chronicle of historic events in the squared circle. Of all athletic pastimes, boxing holds first place in their affections, and assuredly no feature ever screened paid such a potent tribute to their favorite sport as "Kings of the Ring."

The picture is distributed by Martin J. Lewis, Paramount Building, New York City.

Pin-up picture for the man who "can't afford" to buy an extra War Bond!

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THE RING

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The Ring's Honor Roll

(Continued from page 32)

CAMP FANNIN'S boxing team ventured into its first outside competition a few weeks ago by sending its boys to take part in the Texas Golden Gloves tournament, following word from headquarters that such competition is permissible. Camp Fannin has many former stars among its boxers.

There is Pvt. Joe D'Amico, who held the Milwaukee Golden Gloves title for four years. He is a lightweight who can hold his own against the best. Pvt. Mac Rojo, who hails from the Pacific Coast, is a good welterweight. Cpl. Arvin Mahan, from Denver, Colo., is a crackerjack middleweight. He is the Denver Golden Gloves crown wearer and the Arkansas State champion.

Then there is Pvt. Clint Chapman, the 126-pound Hawaiian champ, who is very impressive. Pvt. Jack Shapiro, the Detroit Golden Gloves winner in the lightweight class in 1937, is now a light-heavyweight and is a member of Camp Fannin's team.

The bantamweight class has a strong contender in Pvt. Aubrey Young, who hails from Louisiana and who beat last year's Texas Golden Gloves winner in a non-title match. In the flyweight class, Pvt. Everett Holliday, the baby-face clouter, as he is called, has been boxing a good many years and has won quite a few titles in many states.

Pvt. Eurico Sarno, Chicago's strong boy in the heavyweight division, moves around like a lightweight and can punch well with either hand.

S/Sgt. Jack Ross is coach and trainer for the Camp Fannin team. Ross has been in the boxing game a good many years and has quite a few boys on the Pacific Coast who boxed for him, but right now they are doing their fighting for Uncle Sam. With the fine cooperation from Major Robert G. Durham, the Special Service Officer, and 1st Lt. John L. Houser, the Athletic Officer, boxing is going over with a bang at Camp Fannin.

* * *

BOB PASTOR, former heavyweight threat, who has been at Camp Logan in Colorado for many months as an athletic instructor, is now at the officers' training school at Miami Beach. Bob hopes to qualify for overseas service.

* * *

Joe Vaccarelli, former Mount Vernon, N. Y., boxer and New York State referee, now a member of the Marines, is a Warrant Officer and is stationed in the South Pacific. Joe's brother, Ralph, an amateur boxer, is convalescing from wounds received in battle in Italy.

* * *

Charley Hayes, middleweight from Detroit, is now an air cadet at an Iowa naval air training station. He is a member of the Seahawks' boxing team.

* * *

FIGHTING is the thing with Marine Staff Sgt. Joseph Temes. "Marines in the South Pacific," writes Staff Sgt. Jeremiah O'Leary, a Marine Corps combat correspondent, "know him as a quiet little man with a springy step. Back in the States the boxing boys know him as the 'Greek Bulldog,' who fought a draw with Freddie Miller, National Boxing Association featherweight champion."

Fighting is as much a part of Joe as his determined personality, which might explain why he swapped his boxing gloves for a .30 calibre rifle. The story of his life is unusual because it has not followed the ordinary pattern of events leading up to a single climax. Joe's life has been all climaxes, and after several brushes with the Japanese here, Joe is ready to admit his star is still rising.

The story of Joe Temes begins in Tampa, Fla., where he was born amid the atmosphere of the Greek sponge fishing fleet. Fighting was part of the law of survival in that environment and Joe always came out on top because he was tougher, faster and braver than other young Greeks. By the time he reached his middle teens, he was working for his bread by day and fighting in small Florida rings by night for his cake.

Joe licked just about everybody he faced in the early stages of his career and won the high-sounding but low paid title of "Champion of the South." The big money was in the North and Joe was too good for the small time. So he packed his bags and headed for Washington, D. C., to seek his fortune.

Joe rented a small room and got a job as a bartender to pay his training expenses. Then he met Gabe Menendez, a young, ringwise fight manager. Menendez liked the way Joe bobbed, weaved and drove home killing punches and started him out in preliminaries on Joe Turner's fight cards. There Temes was a consistent winner.

Within three months, he was a main-event fighter. His whirlwind style made him popular with the fight crowd. In all, Temes has had over one hundred fights, meeting among others Quinter Lee, Bobby Garcia, Petey Sarron, Pete Nebo, Norment Quarles and Steve Mamakos.

Sports writers called Temes the "Greek Bulldog" and he was a much sought-after fighter. He might have continued his career and pocketed many more fat purses, but on January 1, 1931, Joe enlisted in the Marine Corps Reserve at Washington, D. C.

Joe was called up to active service in February, 1940, and sent overseas to train with the Fleet Marine Force.

On September 18, 1942, Joe landed with Marine reinforcements on Guadalcanal. His outfit engaged the Japanese on forty-two separate occasions.

Joe is a little older, a little heavier and a little grayer than when he was the toast of Washington's fight fans, but he is still the "Greek Bulldog." His brother, Marine Staff Sgt. William Temes, also made his living with his fists, under the name of "Bad Billy" Temes. He is stationed at a navy yard in the United States.

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IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

A Ring Fan From Sacramento

Q.—Is Joe Louis any relation to Orlando Trotter a Negro heavyweight from Chicago, Ill.? Is Charley Gomer from out east any relation to Buddy Gomer, a light-heavyweight boxer who has shown his wares with success here? Do you give Lloyd Marshall a chance to whip Gus Lesnevich, the champ?

A.—Joe Louis' wife (maiden name Marva Trotter) is a distant cousin of Orlando and Johnny Trotter, brothers, who competed in Chicago rings. Buddy Gomer, a middleweight hailing from St. Paul, Minn., is no relation to Charley Gomer, lightweight boxer from Baltimore, Md. Gomer at one time was considered a better than fair prospect. Lloyd Marshall is capable of giving the best in his division a go of it.

Melvin Friedman, Maryland

Q.—Did Gene Tunney beat Bob Martin in the A.E.F. heavyweight championship? Did Martin fight Fay Kaiser?

A.—No. Martin won the A.E.F. heavyweight title and Tunney won the A.E.F. light-heavyweight title. Kaiser lost in a bout to Martin.

Charles Goldpaster, Gary, Indiana

Q.—My friend and I have had a dispute regarding the round in which Dempsey stopped Willard. The Chicago **Tribune** answered a letter with a statement that Dempsey scored a four-round technical knockout and you stated that Dempsey won in the third. Who is correct?

A.—I am. I was present at the fight. Willard, between the third and fourth rounds called over Ollie Pecord, the referee, and stated that he could not continue. The referee raised Dempsey's hand and announced that he was the winner. The record books, since that time, including my All-Time Record Book, give the verdict as a knockout in the third round.

I have a letter from the Marquis of Queensberry, under whose rules the bout was fought, stating that a round consists of three minutes of fighting and a rest period of one minute. Thus when a fight ends between rounds, no matter what the reason, if the gong has not sounded calling the men into action, the knockout, technical if you want to call it, reverts to the round just completed. Thus it was a three-round kayo. Many boxing commissions to avoid trouble, compel the fighter to remain in his corner until the bell sounds, then have the referee count over him to record the kayo in the round just started.

Kay Rider, Alba, Jasper Co., Mo.

Q.—What were the measurements of Gus Ruhlin when in his prime? When did he start fighting and when did he quit? Is he still alive? Could he have whipped Billy Conn? Was he a heavyweight threat?

A.—I haven't his measurements. He was a good fighter and a heavyweight threat. He could have whipped Conn. He began fighting in 1896 and quit in 1905. He died in 1912.

James Sullivan, Detroit, Michigan

Q.—Who was the world champion when Jeffries and Johnson fought? Where did they fight and how many rounds did the fight go? How many times did Lou Ambers and Lew Jenkins meet, and who was the winner? How many times did Ambers and Henry Armstrong meet and who was the winner? How many times did Jenkins and Armstrong meet and who was the winner?

A.—Johnson was champion. They fought in Reno, Nevada, July 4, 1910. Johnson won by kayo in 15 rounds. Lew Jenkins met Lou Ambers twice, winning both by kayoes. Ambers met Armstrong twice, losing his title by a 15-round decision, and then regaining it from Armstrong over the same route. Jenkins met Armstrong twice and was knocked out twice.

Col. A. Kleiner, Camp Gruber, Okla.

Q.—In what round did Louis knock out Braddock? I bet my pal it was the fourth and he says the eighth?

A.—The fight ended in the eighth round with Louis a winner by a kayo.

Cpl. John Shahinian, Moody Field, Georgia

Q.—We had a discussion here regarding the failure of any promoter to put on a heavyweight championship bout in which a Negro appeared after Johnson lost the crown to Willard, until Joe Louis came to the front. What we want to know is why was this the case? Was it a racial matter? My friend says it was and I say it wasn't.

A.—Yes, racial feeling was responsible as much as the fear of the promoters to put on a mixed bout because of the trouble in which Jack Johnson found himself. The feeling among the promoters was that a mixed bout would do more harm than good at the time. But now things are different. Joe Louis has shown the way and mixed bouts are taking place even in some parts of the South where they have never before been permitted.

Pvt. Joseph Front, Somewhere in the Aleutians

Q.—How many fights did Jackie Wilson, former N.B.A. featherweight champion, have? Who beat him?

A.—Jackie had over 100 fights as a professional. Pat Flaherty, Joe Conde, Kenny Reed, Ritchie Fontaine, Young Rightmire, Sammy Angott, Leo Rodak, Harris Blake, Leo Rodak, Harry Jeffra, Leo Rodak, Chalky Wright, Leo Rodak, Abe Denner, Terry Young, Jackie Callura, Willie Pep, Larry Bolvin, Freddie Pope, Tony Costa.

Leroy Watson, Stowe, Pa.

Q.—Who were the five cleverest heavyweight boxers? Who was cleverer, Joe Louis or Jim Corbett? Could Kid McCoy have beaten Joe Louis? Was Kid McCoy cleverer than Joe Louis? Who was the cleverest heavyweight of all time?

A.—James J. Corbett, Tommy Loughran, Jack Johnson, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien and Kid McCoy. I think Louis would have whipped Corbett. I think Louis would have whipped McCoy. Corbett was the cleverest heavyweight in the modern period of boxing.

Willie Davis, New York City

Q.—How many times has Joe Louis been beaten as an amateur and a pro?

A.—Once as amateur and once as pro.

C. W. Paul, Los Angeles, Cal.

Q.—By whom and when and where was Stanley Ketchel killed?

A.—He was killed by Walter Dipley, on Pete Dickerson's ranch, Conway, Mo., October 15, 1910.

C. Pauiv, Laconia, N. Y.

Q.—In the recent Ketchel story in THE RING you say that Ketchel weighed 180 pounds, his heaviest, when he fought Jack Johnson. I think you err. How could he be that heavy and still be so fast? I don't think he ever weighed beyond 158. You say he steered clear of Sam Langford. How can you compare two men with so much difference in weight? If Ketchel had fought Langford, he would have won by a K.O. You are mistaken in your story.

A.—Sorry, but you are the one who is wrong. I have before me the clippings on the Johnson and Ketchel fight and they all have the same in re the weight, showing Ketchel at 180 pounds. As for the fight with Langford, again you err, not I. They did fight. I saw them fight in Philadelphia and Langford lambasted Ketchel and almost had him out at the finish after Stanley tried to pull the same trick on Sam that he did on Johnson, namely, tried to cross him and score a kayo. That angered Sam and he handed Ketchel such a beating in the last round that Stanley cancelled a fight of twenty rounds scheduled for Colma. Stanley was a great middleweight but when he tried to mix it with men like Johnson and Langford, he didn't fit in the same picture. Langford frequently scaled below 180 pounds.

Col. Fred M. Cox, Nashville, Tenn.

Q.—How many times did Armstrong and Ambers fight? Can you send me the complete records of each fighter?

A.—Twice. August 17, 1938, Armstrong won in 15 rounds; August 22, the next year, Ambers won in 15 rounds. Sorry I cannot send the complete records as that would take me too long to copy. That's why I have gotten out Nat Fleischer's All-Time Ring Record Book so that you and others can settle your own arguments by looking up the records.

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IN HAWAII

By ART LIND

ON January 3rd, at the Civic Auditorium, Clever Henry got a late Christmas present in the form of a win over Wayne Powell. Powell had an edge in five of the eight rounds, with Henry taking three. The decision was very unpopular with the fans. Henry is the Territorial welter champ while Powell is ex-middleweight champ.

In the semi-final, Jimmie Hursey stopped Young Canzoneri in the fourth round of a good fight, while Hugh Bradley stopped Bud Dorsey. Art Lind flattened Nat Pratt, and Ben Jefferson T.K.O.'ed Jackie Reed, both in the third.

On January 17, at the Civic Auditorium, Rush Dalma, our Bantam champ, stopped Teddy King in the tenth and final round of a great fight before a packed house. The fight was anybody's until the seventh round when Dalma put on the heat. Walter Cho stopped the fight with King helpless and one minute and thirty-five seconds remaining of the fight.

Sabas Jamito scored a sensational upset when he K.O.'ed Dutchy Kaakua in the first round of the semifinal.

Art Ramsay K.O.'ed Preston Glover in the second round of a heavyweight fight, while Jimmie Turner won in four from Jackie Reed, and Max de Guzman K.O.'ed Eddie Mara in the second round.

On January 20th, at the CHA3 Arena, Peter Reyes outfought, outpunched and dropped Hugh Bradley to win all the way only to lose the decision in the top six-round bout. In another six, Willis Silva put up a great fight against Ray Lewis only to lose a close verdict. Silva's courage and gameness was the feature of the show.

In the other fights, Sabas Jamito won from Whitey Donnelly in five and Jackie Reed upset Nat Pratt in four.

'Twas a good fight card with a large crowd present.

On January 30, at the Civic Auditorium, two new Territorial Champs were crowned, heavyweight Bill Lewis and Lightweight Richard Silva. Wild Bill Lewis K.O.'ed Art Ramsey in the sixth round of a lively fight in the first bout of the triple main event. Lewis led all the way but Ramsey made it an interesting fight and both boys dished out plenty of punishment.

The best fight of the card was the Silva-Benzor scrap which found both boys scoring knockdowns and they stood toe to toe most of the way and the decision in favor of Richard Silva was far from popular.

Jimmie Hursey is probably the outstanding challenger for Silva's new crown.

In the other eight, Art Lind scored a big upset by outboxing Wayne Powell to win the right to fight Dencio Cabanella with the latter's middleweight title at stake. It takes place after we go to press.

In the prelims, Nat Pratt defeated Chester Morris, Jimmie Lewis T.K.O.'ed Baby Kohala, and Round House Schmid K.O.'ed Max de Guzman in the second round.

Fight Notes: Ken Overlin has returned to the mainland and we were all sorry to see him go. Leo Leavitt has also returned to Oakland for a visit with his family and in his absence Tommy Miles, assisted by Sharkey Wright, is doing the matchmaking and doing a good job of it too.

Georgie Abrams is here now, and is helping get the Navy boxing team at Aiea in shape. Also here looking for ring action, is Phil Furr, veteran welter who has fought five World's champions and has quite a record.

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BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

WHILE Mike Jacobs has been packing 'em in at the Garden, the smaller clubs have been doing pretty well, also. The Broadway Club, the organization in Brooklyn that is on a par with the St. Nicholas Arena of Manhattan, where Jacobs stages weekly shows as a build-up for talent to be used in the Garden, has been playing to capacity, with Al Davis as its mainstay. According to Messrs. Joss and Richman, the Broadway promoters, there were thirteen sellouts out of fourteen nights. Since last September, 73,000 fight fans have contributed $78,000 at the Broadway Club.

Likewise, the St. Nicholas Arena which, prior to being taken over by Jacobs, was having a difficult time to pay expenses, is now a big money-maker. Good attractions in which well-matched boys take part have been responsible for the big intakes.

Never take a fighter's word when he says that he has hung up his gloves and won't box again. At least not until you've given the fellow plenty of time to reconsider.

Take the case of Henry Armstrong. On two occasions he has gone on record with a retirement story, only to come back for just one more try. Hank's third "comeback," like his previous two, will continue until such time as he finds the public souring on his performance. Then will come another statement, "This time HE MEANS IT," and when the public has forgotten, back will come Armstrong for another fling at easy money.

Harry Jeffra "retired," and when he found that the present crop of feathers offered little to fear, he came out again and has been doing pretty well for himself in his "comeback."

Joey Archibald, another feather king, retired, but reconsidered and resumed his ring activity until Uncle Sam caught up with him and put him in the armed forces.

Mike Belloise, former claimant of the feather crown, retired when he found the going tough, and a few weeks ago, finding others as far gone as himself back in harness, took his gloves out of the attic and is now campaigning again.

And the latest to resume, after having "retired," was Jackie Callura. Jackie, following his knockout at the hands of Phil Terranova in New Orleans, agreed with the scribes that he had seen his best days, and Manager Bradley, on behalf of his fighter, hung out the retirement post. But Jackie voted otherwise. He took a few months' rest and, on February first, he made his ring appearance in Providence against Charley Cabey Lewis and dropped a ten-rounder, immediately following which he again declared that he never again will fight. And this time, says Jackie and his mentor, "We mean it."

And so it will continue, at least for the duration, for good ring men are scarce as hen's teeth, and any name fighter, with or without a beard, is able to draw 'em in.

Young Kid McCoy, who has served for more than a year in the Army at Mitchel Field, has been honorably discharged because of a kidney ailment. For a long time one of the outstanding world welterweights, McCoy, in private life Adam Pianga, has returned to Detroit, his home city, and will henceforth make his living in a profession other than boxing.

"I have hung up my gloves," announced the Kid. "I shall never again enter ring competition."

The draft of Beau Jack removes from the list of active fighters the best attraction in the country. Beau's gates enabled Mike Jacobs to roll up bigger revenue during 1943 than he did the year before, when he had Joe Louis still available. The newly arranged program, resulting from Jack's notice of induction, carries out the plan so long advocated by THE RING, one which calls for a proper elimination in which the winner of the series between Jack and Montgomery and that victor against Angott will settle the matter of supremacy and bring forth the world's real lightweight king.

And now for the month's New York fights:

Buster Beaupre was an excellent setup for Bummy Al Davis at the Broadway Club, where the former soldier, after a long layoff due to a broken finger, scored a kayo over the Burlington, Vt., lad in 1:38 of the opening session. A right to the body bent Beaupre over and a left clout to the chin ended proceedings.

Prior to the kayo, Beaupre, a fast-stepping boxer, clipped Davis with several hard lefts and one right that jolted the winner, but once Davis connected, it was all over but the shouting. As in previous contests in which Davis has appeared at the Broadway Club, the house was a complete sellout with hundreds turned away. A gate of $5000 was evidence of the popularity of the Brownsville slugger.

Earl Turner, Coast Guardsman who hails from California, unlike the New York members of the Coast Guard, finds no trouble in being granted permission to fight at local clubs. He appeared against Gaspare Abruzzo of the Brooklyn Navy Yard in the semi-final and scored a knockout in the third round. Turner, a rapid fire puncher, landed almost at will. He is a good 147 pounder. Abruzzo had a good alibi, as he had been pulled out from among the spectators as a last minute substitute. Turner scaled 147½ and Abruzzo, 151. The loser injured his hand.

Henry Pratt, 126½, Pittsburgh, beat Tony Pellone, Greenwich Village, 133¼, in six; Johnny Gebert, Freeport, 129½, knocked out Clyde English, 124½, in 2.59 of the first; Jerry McGee, Augusta, Ga., 153½, beat Verne Atkins, Youngstown, O., 149½, in four rounds.

Rocky Graziano, sturdy middleweight from New York's East Side, lived up to his reputation as a knockout artist when he stopped Phil Enzenga of Baltimore in impressive fashion in the fifth round of their eight round contest at the White Plains County Center. In registering his twelfth victory as a pro battler, Graziano scored a hit with the fans. He showed that he possesses a hard wallop and his footwork was excellent.

He dropped Enzenga with a vicious righthand uppercut for a nine-count in the opening session and it was with difficulty that his victim was able to go through the rest of the round. Enzenga went down again in the second round and, shortly after, he slipped but got to his feet only to slip again and go partly through the ropes.

The Maryland fighter stuck close to his man and hung on during most of the third canto and came back strong in the fourth but the next found him on the road to ruin. A right floored him for a nine-count and after 2.37 of that round, Referee Fullam stopped proceedings. The victor scaled 154 and the loser, 150.

In the six-rounder, Russell Baxter of the U.S. Army flattened Charley McPherson of Brooklyn in 2 minutes and 46 seconds after the opening gong. McPherson's head hit the floor with a thud when he dropped and he was carried to his corner in an unconscious state but was revived by Dr. Bockner. Baxter scaled 161 and his opponent, 157.

Coolidge Miller of Brooklyn, 159, won over Billy Walker of Portland, Ore., 161, in six. Oscar Good, 171, won from Danny Aldrich in six and Georgie Knox was the winner of the four-rounder.

Verne Patterson, 152, Chicago, who the week previously had beaten Ernie Cat Robinson at the Ridgewood Club, won a hard-fought decision over Jerry Fiorello, 155, Brooklyn, in the feature eight-round contest at the same arena. It was a see-saw battle up to the seventh round, when Patterson jolted Fiorello with stiff left jabs and right crosses which infuriated Fiorello and a wild melee followed. In the final round both boxers went after each other in furious slugging exchanges, both rocking each other, with neither giving ground or going down.

Harry Gary, 154½, Cleveland, O., knocked out Verne Atkins, 149, Youngstown, O. (1); Lee Black, 153, outpointed Nick Calder, 153 (4); Joey Gatto, 128, knocked out Pete Kelly, 126, Riverside, N. J. (1); Charley Aiello, 116 Riverside, N. J., knocked out Mike Crouchelli, 118, Hoboken, N. J. (2); Russell Baxter, 159, U. S. Army, defeated Ernest Barnwell, 153½, Brooklyn (6).

The week following the Patterson-Fiorello fight, the club put on a heavyweight contest that drew well. Lee Oma, Detroit's heavyweight, continued his winning streak when he carried off the feature attraction at the Ridgewood Grove by defeating George Fuller in 10 rounds. Lee weighed 189 pounds and had an advantage of ten pounds on his opponent. His cleverness and his punching enabled him to gain the victory.

Herbie Katz, Brooklyn lightheavy, returned to ring action with a win over Al Stephany of White Plains in an eight round bout. Walter "Cabey" Lewis kayoed featherweight Clyde English in five heats. Leo "Red" Brown, Detroit lightie, knocked out Jackie Savino of Long Island in six rounds. Patsy Zoccano, Toronto lightweight, whipped Ronnie Burns in a four-rounder. Verne Atkins, Youngstown welter, stiffened Charley Frick of New York in two.

Verne Patterson, continuing his good work in the East, made it nine in a row when he added Eddie Alzek of Brooklyn to his list at the Ridgewood Grove Arena. Patterson, as in his previous engagements, showed top form and added to his popularity by his triumph. It was his third straight win. In the semi-final Freddie Schott of Paterson added a notch to his score by defeating Harry Wakefield of Smithtown, N. Y., in six heats. Schott is rapidly growing into a topflight heavyweight attraction.

Herbie Brydon, 151, West Orange, N. J., defeated George "Sonny" Wilson, 152, Detroit, and Charley McPherson, 158, Brooklyn, won over Ernest Barnwell, 156, Brooklyn, in sixes.

Frank Sanzeri, 142, Brooklyn, drew with Prudy Pacheco, 145, San Juan, P. R., and Charley Frick, 151, New York, knocked out Verne Atkins, 151, Youngstown, O., in four-round contests.

Allie Stolz, who is making a comeback after his recent illness, showed to advantage in his fight with Angelo Callura of Hamilton, Ontario, in the feature attraction at the St. Nicholas Rink, by stopping his man at the end of the sixth round. When the gong had sounded, Referee Billy Cavanagh stepped in and halted the affair to save the Canadian from further punishment. It was Allie's second appearance since he decided to get back into ring harness after an absence of about a year. He showed much of his old flash and fighting qualities. He was fast and hit with accuracy. The third, a round taken from Stolz when he let go a low blow by accident, was the only one credited to the visitor.

In the semi-final, carded for six chapters, Freddy Russo, 130½, Rahway, N. J., stopped Rocco Progano, 129, Stamford, Conn., in forty-four seconds of the third. Dominick Fussa, 159, Puerto Rico, outpointed Al Maggio, 160, Greenwich Village, and Max Gonzales, 139½, Puerto Rico, halted Al Gauthier, 135, Ludlow, Mass., in 1:52 of the fifth of two other bouts listed for six rounds.

Two four-rounders completed the card. Charley Moore, 145¾, Binghamton, won on points from Jesse James, 143¼, Poughkeepsie, and Ted Brown, 171, Brooklyn, knocked out Tony Vone, 170, Bronx, in forty-six seconds of the opening session.

Stolz continued his comeback with an apparently easy victory over Jimmy Phillips of Baltimore, the following week at the Broadway Club. Allie's opponent proved no match for him and again the critics thought that a mistake is being made in pitting the clever and hard-hitting Newark boy against such setups. Allie is now ready for better opposition and should get it.

It was the third victory for Stolz this year. He had Phillips on the verge of a knockout in the sixth and seventh rounds and then began to pull punches to permit his man to remain on his feet for the eighth and final session. Phillips is not in the same class with Stolz and didn't belong in the same ring with him. Jimmy had a badly swollen right eye when he left the arena. He scaled 134 pounds to 132 for Allie.

Doug Carter, 143½, Newark battler, received the nod over Sammy Mammone, 139½, from Stamford, Conn., in the semi-windup of eight rounds. The seventh round was the most exciting with the loser landing a powerful over-hand right to the jaw of his opponent.

In the six-round bouts Jack Lemaus, 135½, from New York, defeated Joe Riviera from Puerto Rico, and Frankie Gromada, 135, New York, engaged in a fast draw with Army Private Paul Mideri, 132¼.

The four-round opener was won by Frankie Bondillo, 120¾, New York. He beat Howard Monk, a Newark lad who scaled 125½.

Wilfe Shanks, Montreal's best middleweight, made his White Plains debut with a quick knockout of Ernest Barnwell, lanky boxer from Brooklyn. The contest lasted only four rounds and climaxed a knockdown, drag-out set of scraps that thrilled a capacity crowd at Joe McKenna's County Center Arena.

A series of rapidly tossed lefts and rights wore Barnwell down and paved the way for the kayo. A short right under the heart dropped the loser in the fourth round.

It was Shanks' thirteenth victory out of thirty-three pro starts. He scaled 158¾ to 155¾ for his opponent.

Oscar Goode of Newark gained a hair-line decision over Danny Aldrich of Elizabeth in the eight-round semi-final. Goode's rally in the last round won the fight for him.

Jerry Darby of Jamaica, L. I., finished Tommy Murray of Montreal in 2.49 of the first round of a bristling brawl. Darby was the first to hit the canvas following a wild right to the jaw 30 seconds after the fight began. When he got to his feet, he fired away until he blasted his opponent out of the picture.

Pete Virgin of New York stopped Bill Commodore, Harlem boxer, in 1.43 of the third round.

Frankie Terry, with a nine-pound pull in weight had little trouble in outscoring Ernie Cat Robinson at the Broadway Arena to roll up his sixth straight victory. Although handicapped by a severe cut over the left eye, sustained in the second round, Terry's punching was so severe that he was able to garner the victory. He repeatedly rocked his opponent with overhand righthand wallops to the head and in the sixth round he dropped the Cat with a blow to the chin.

Ruby Goldstein, an old favorite in New York, now a sergeant at Camp Shank, made his New York City debut as a State Commission referee and did a swell job.

Freddie Wilson, 155, of New York, won a five-round technical knockout over Jim Elliott, 165½, Baltimore, Md., at the Westchester County Center recently. Elliott was well ahead all the way, outpunching Wilson in each round with left hooks to the body, but in the fourth Wilson cut Elliott's eye. The commission physician refused to let him come out for the fifth round.

Larry Anzalone and Sal Bartola were the victors in the double feature at the St. Nicholas Arena in which each won an eight-rounder. Larry, Brooklyn middleweight, defeated Marvin Bryant of Texas and Bartola, a member of the Merchant Marine, triumphed over rugged Willie Roache, a well-muscled, wild swinger from Wilmington, Delaware. Of the two, the Bartola-Roache bout was the more exciting and vicious, with the loser badly messed up at the finish. Willie's left eye was almost closed and the claret flowed freely from his nose and mouth and his lips were puffed. By his victory, Sal demonstrated that he is in line for a shot at the N.B.A. laurels of Terranova, civilian holder of the association's feather crown.

Bartola won every round but the second, which was even, Roache occasionally landed some hefty wallops, but he was outclassed. Sal weighed 129½ to 131¼ for the loser.

In the co-feature, Bryant and Anzalone put up a great scrap. There was scarcely a letup from bell to bell and the bout proved a most pleasing one from a spectator's point of view. By winning, Anzalone reversed a previous decision. In the fourth Anzalone just missed being spilled by a hefty wallop to the jaw.

Larry gained the upper hand at the start. Bryant's best rounds were in the middle of the fight. In the third a series of rights opened a cut over Bryant's right eye.

Four four-rounders completed the card. Murray Abrams, 141¼, East Side, knocked out Ronnie Burns, 141½, Jersey City, in 1:16 of the second. Tony Dell Gatto, 154¼, South Brooklyn, halted Les Matthews, 154½, Harlem, in thirty-one seconds of the second. Charley Moore, 149, Binghamton, won on points from Jerry McGee, 148, Harlem, and Shed Bell, 172, Youngstown, Ohio, stopped Mack Harvey, 177½, Philadelphia, in 1:47 of the second.

Jim Elliott from Baltimore, highly touted middleweight, didn't last long in his fight with Freddie Wilson of Harlem at the White Plains Center, the bout ending in the fourth round when the affair was halted because of a deep cut on the Marylander's left eye and two bad cuts on his face. Wilson came in as a substitute for Dick Fuller of South Norwalk who had to beg out of the match because of an infected foot.

Al Fine of Elmsford, a welterweight who was home on a furlough from the army, handed a lacing to Leroy Saunders of Harlem. He dropped Saunders three times for nine-counts in the opening round and had things his own way thereafter to win the decision in eight rounds. Fine weighed 149 to 150½ for Saunders.

In a lively go, Guy Cacciato, White Plains heavyweight, drew with Harry Wakefield of Smithtown, L. I. Guy hit harder and more frequently but the judges couldn't see him the winner. It was the fifth pro fight for Cacciato, who is scheduled to enter the Navy.

Henry Pratt, 128, of Pittsburgh, put on a neat boxing demonstration to outpoint Clyde English, 124, of Brooklyn, in another six.

In the opening four-rounder, Verne Atkins, 151, of Youngstown, Ohio, was awarded the duke over Prudy Pacheco, 144, of Harlem.

The Navy put its foot down for the second time within a period of a month on its men boxing commercially around New York. After having been advertised as the headliner for the Ridgewood Grove show for five days, Victor Creelman found himself back on duty only a few hours before his fight with Leo "Red" Brown and the Ridgewood management was forced to take one of its preliminary boys Vic Jade as a substitute for Creelman. Jade, a Cleveland lightweight, scored an upset by winning the eight-rounder. It was a colorful affair with plenty of action and as a result, the boys were rematched for a later date.

"Bally" Carubia of Astoria, L. I., showed up well in gaining the victory over Pete Bayrun of Puerto Rico, in another eight-rounder. Danny Martin of Newark an all-around high school lad won over Tony Grey of Brooklyn in six. They are welterweights.

Tony Dell Gatto of Brooklyn scaling 153 pounds scored a kayo over Verne Atkins in three rounds. Pete Virgin beat Charley Noel in four; they are 127-pounders. Murray Abrams of New York defeated Prudy Pacheco of Puerto Rico in four. They are welters. Zach Taylor of Brooklyn scored over Charley Bayrun of New York.

Poor decisions continued throughout the country at many of the leading clubs during the past month. In Madison Square Garden the Beau Jack and Angott fight proved unsatisfactory so far as the public was concerned and out on the Pacific coast as well as up in New England several decisions met with Bronx Cheers from those who paid the freight.

In Pittsburgh, at the Gardens, Curtis Sheppard, the Hatch-Man, received the verdict over Gus Dorazio in a weird verdict that got considerable condemnation from both fans and scribes. Sheppard got the unanimous decision but the majority thought that Dorazio was entitled to it. Sheppard was on the retreat for most of the ten rounds and the bulk of the fighting was done by Gus. It is just one more case that must be added to the long list accumulated during the past six months.

A packed house saw a thrilling encounter between Frankie Rubino and Joe Amico at the Broadway Arena the night before the Garden's show in which Tippy Larkin and Lulu Costantino fought. Rubino came out ahead by a shade in ten rounds. Amico, a Philadelphia lad weighing 136, surprised the gathering and Rubino, who scaled 130¼, by giving him a tough battle in every round. He was far from the push-over expected.

They slugged from start to finish, with a big thrill coming in the fifth round when each was dropped. Frankie floored Joe with a left hook and a right cross for the count of nine, and as Rubino tore in to finish his man, Joe clouted him on the jaw and dropped Frankie to his knees.

The tenth round was an action battle from bell to bell.

In the semi-final eight, Oscar Goode, 172¼, Newark, N. J., stopped Tommy Campanella, 171, Bay Ridge, in 2.29 of the first. Johnny Gebert, 131¼, Freeport, L. I., beat Tommy Warnock, 137, Brooklyn, in six rounds.

In the four-rounders, Rocco Lescio, 146, Brooklyn, outpointed Murry Whrams, 142¼, Manhattan, and Felix Morales, 146¼, Brooklyn, defeated Jerry McGee, 151¼, Augusta, Ga.

Lew Maxwell of Newark, 135¼ pounds, proved no match for Carmine Fatta, 135, in their scheduled eight-round contest at White Plains on the same night that Rubino and Amico fought. Another crowded house, the usual at Joe McKenna's club in the county center, attended.

After a vicious first round assault in which Fatta had all the better of the milling, Carmine dropped his man for the count of nine with a perfectly timed cross to the jaw. When Maxwell arose, he was groggy but the bell soon came to his rescue.

The second round had scarcely begun when Fatta rushed his man and smothered him with lefts and rights. Maxwell was still under the effects of the first round knockdown and couldn't protect himself properly. A right to the jaw put him away in 32 seconds of that round.

Russell Baxter of Newcastle, Pa., weighing 163, outpointed Ralph Tivolli, 164, haling from Poughkeepsie in a six-round semi-windup.

Mike Jacobs' substitute card at Madison Square Garden on the night of February 9, in which Lulu Costantino took the place of Sammy Angott against Tippy Larkin, again proved the contention of sports followers that the American public is sports hungry and regardless of the calibre of fighters listed, the fans will come out in droves. Mike had expected a gathering of about 8000 persons for the show and would have been content with a $20,000 house and was amazed when the card drew 11,535 customers who paid $31,914.00 to see the show. As was expected, Larkin proved far superior to his opponent and gained the unanimous verdict.

Unlike previous bouts in New York where the official verdict was announced without the fans or the press getting the votes of each of the officials, the N. Y. Commission tried a new plan of having the decision of each of the judges and the referee with the number of rounds awarded to each contestant, announced from the ring. The plan met with instant approval. Young Otto jotted down 9 rounds for Tippy and judged one even. Judge Agnello gave Tippy 9 and called one for Lulu and Judge Sam Robinson balloted 8 for Tippy and two for Costantino.

Tippy was unable to meet the weight agreement to tip the beam at 137 or under and by coming in at 139¾ to Lulu's 135¾, Larkin forfeited $1000.00 to his rival. Aside from a slight swelling under Tippy's left eye neither of the fighters was bruised.

The affair was more of a dancing match than a bout with Larkin doing whatever punch tossing there was. Both boys boxed well but Tippy knew that he had an advantage of weight and reach and ring experience and was by far the harder hitter, hence did not find it necessary to attack with full vim.

After the first stanza which on the writer's score card was even, it was all Tippy's for the rest of the fight.

Aaron Perry, weight 142½, a Washington welterweight who boxes well and hits hard, had things his own way in defeating Freddie Addeo of Brooklyn, 138½, in the six-round semi. Addeo broke his hand in the second round and fought only with his left for four rounds and gave a mighty good performance considering the great handicap.

Perry looks like one of the most promising welterweights developed in the East in the past year. He is only 18 years old and should go a long way in boxing unless caught in the draft as he expects to be shortly. Steve Riggio, 150¼, and Rocky Graziano, 148¼, New York rivals, fought a sloppy contest with Riggio the winner.

Billy Grant, 173, Orange, N. J., knocked out Herman Badger, 171, New Haven, at 1:26 of the final heat of a six-round fracas. In the six-rounder that followed the main event. Vince Dell 'Orto, 133¾, New York, defeated Leo Francis, 133¾, Panama. Sgt. Ruby Goldstein of Camp Shanks, former star New York fighter, did a swell job in refereeing several of the bouts. It's a pleasure to watch him move around the ring.

Preceding the main event, Mayor James J. Walker dedicated the Edward J. Neil Memorial Trophy, awarded this year by the Boxing Writers' Association to the 4,135 boxers in the armed service. Al Buck, President of the B. W. A., presented the plaque to Walker who made one of his usual excellent speeches. Jimmy handed the trophy to Promoter Mike Jacobs who will hang it in the Garden lobby.

IN BRITISH GUIANA

By COMPTON SANTOS

YOUNG JOE LOUIS created quite a sensation when he K.O.'ed Len Houston in 2.40 of the sixth round. Houston had previously scored two K.O. victories over Louis. Len suffered a cut over the left eye, and the only knockdown was the K.O. It was a scheduled 10-round affair run on the 'winner take all' terms. Louis at 144½, had a four pound edge.

Young Armstrong, 137, and Kid Simmons, 140, fought on even terms for four rounds in the first preliminary of the card.

Joe Samuels, 118, appearing for the first time as a pro, scored a three-round T.K.O. over Steve Morgan, 109.

The final prelim contest had a rather tragic ending. Percy Dudas, who substituted for Chris Young, was 'child's play' for Len Richards, during the first two rounds. Then in the third stanza, Len looked away from his opponent just long enough to be caught with a powerful right to the solar plexis, and another to the jaw. Richards went down with a thud, and after being counted out, was unable to rise. He was taken to the hospital and died six hours later without regaining consciousness.

Boxing in British Guiana and the West Indies suffered a great loss when Lionel Gibbs, former welter and middleweight champ of B.G. and W.I., passed into the Great Beyond. He fell 36 feet into a ship's hatch and fractured his skull. He never regained consciousness. His funeral was very largely attended, the crowd that followed extended for three blocks. Gibbs went to England in 1938 and engaged in 16 bouts, winning 11 of them.

The Olympic Stadium, Georgetown, was the scene of an excellent boxing show when Joe Ralph and Hilton Denny fought to a ten-round draw. The bout was keen and close, both boys displaying excellent knowledge of the game. Ralph scored the only knockdown when he bombarded Denny with a flurry of lefts and rights.

Wilfred Hartman came through with a K.O. win over Kid Singh in three heats. He won all the way and was never troubled. The winner scaled 112 to 115 for Singh.

In a six-round classic, Henry Burnett gained a close duke over Duncan Blair. This was a welterweight contest.

Joe Samuels, fresh from his first pro bout which he won on Christmas day, disposed of Young Tiger Flowers in three rounds. Joe is a hard-hitter with either hand, and throws punches from all angles. He bears watching.

In Sunny California

By Harry Winkler

CALIFORNIA boxing took one on the chin when Everett Sanders, the most conscientious, hardest working member, was not reappointed to serve on the State Athletic Commission. Governor Earl Warren appointed William P. Haughton, Los Angeles attorney, to the post.

However, the Governor's appointment was a good one. Commissioner Haughton is a man of high esteem and statewide reputation. He is California department Commander of the American Legion, and those who know him well say that he is a real he-man. And Governor Warren has shown that he gave thought to the athletic angle in his appointment, for the new Commissioner was a star football player while at Pomona College and a member of the boxing team while at Harvard.

Everett Sanders will be missed, for he was always on hand, day or night, to serve in the best interests of boxing. But, with such men as Jules Covey, Hollywood, Tony Entenza, Los Angeles, William Haughton, El Monte, and John Rustigan, Oakland, as members, California still has an Athletic Commission to be proud of. I would match them against any Boxing Commission in the country.

Eddie Booker, that good Negro middleweight out of San Jose, pulled quite a surprise by stopping Archie Moore of San Diego in eight rounds at the Hollywood Stadium. It would be no surprise to see or hear of Booker winning over any middleweight in the country—he is that good, but Moore is that good, too, and he had never been stopped before. In previous meetings, these two had fought dead heats.

There was little action in the first four rounds and the clever Negroes had boxed on even terms until near the end of the fifth round, when Booker flattened Archie for a nine-count with a left hook. After that knockdown the fight became one-sided. Booker continued to plant those left hooks on Moore's jaw to floor the San Diegan in the sixth and seventh rounds, but although Archie was in very bad shape, the knockdowns came near the end of the rounds and a timely bell prolonged the contest. However, Booker tagged Moore early in the eighth frame and there was no bell to come to Archie's rescue. Booker weighed 166, Moore 160.

Kenny Watkins, 157, dropped Amado Rodriguez, 165, El Paso, in the final round to win handily in the six-round semi.

Jimmy Vance, 127, T.K.O.'ed Tino Ascasio, 128, in the third; Ace Miller, 139, won over Johnny Lopez, 143, in four; Ray Puente, 127, decisioned Tino Perez, 130, in four; Sam Andrade, 121, received the nod over Stanley Jamison, 123, in four.

Speaking of surprises, Big Ben Moroz, the Philadelphia behemoth, pulled one at San Diego by fighting the hard-punching Jack Coggins to a standstill. A large crowd turned out expecting to see the big guy go kerflop from one of Coggins' pile-driving wallops. Well, Moroz did go down, but he scrambled to his feet before the fatal count and a short time later he dropped Coggins to the canvas.

Big Ben was floored for a nine-count in the third, having been kissed with a hard right to the jaw. Coggins was dropped on his knees from blows to the midsection in the fifth. Both battlers were wobbly and near exhaustion in the sixth. Moroz belabored Jack in the seventh, but played out trying to finish the Negro, and Coggins came back to cop the eighth. They slugged it out furiously in the last two rounds, but neither could get out in front and the draw verdict was a popular one. The fans gave the battlers a rousing ovation, the bout having been one of the best scraps in San Diego in many months. Moroz had a slight shade in the weights, tipping the scales at 290, while Coggins came in at 182.

Roscoe Smith, 150, Omaha, K.O.'ed Kid Lester, 155, San Diego, in the fifth round of the semi-windup. Lester had won all previous four rounds, but a right to the stomach took most of the fight out of him, and another right sunk into the Kid's tummy retired him for the evening.

In remaining bouts, Chick Musgrove decisioned Kid Williams (4); Willard Grant beat Gil Napier (4); Winston Allen K.O.'d John Flores (1).

John Thomas, clever Los Angeles Negro, won as he pleased in eight of the ten rounds against Vince Dell 'Orto, Philadelphia Italian, at the Los Angeles' Olympic. Dell 'Orto bothered Thomas with his bobbing and weaving style in the earlier rounds, but the Italian proved to be an easy target before the evening was over. The bout lacked excitement, except for an incident in the seventh round, as the Easterner did little offensive fighting and the colored boy doesn't pack a punch to thrill a crowd.

In the seventh, Dell 'Orto deliberately stuck out his chin and defied Thomas to take a shot at it, which John did. A sizzling left hook put the Italian down for a one-count. Angered at being mocked, Thomas put more power in his punching and gave Vince a pasting for the balance of the round, having him in a bad way at the bell. Thomas, weighing 135, received the unanimous decision of Referee Johnny Indrisano and both judges. Dell 'Orto weighed 134.

In the six-round semi, Jack Hibbard, 170, of the Army, decisioned Bill Shead, 175. It was a slow bout, mostly due to Shead's continual clinching.

In the four-rounders, Bernie Cardenas, 156, won over Bob Brown, 155; Bill Trillo, 152, defeated Charles Dillworth, 152; Tony Falco, 153, copped the duke over Tony Dragone, 150, and Buddy Spencer, 121, nodded Sammy Andrade, 122.

Lige Drew, 149, San Diego, decisioned Terry Gibson, 149, Los Angeles, in a fast ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Gibson came on fast in the late rounds, but did not quite catch up to Drew's early lead.

Freddie Long, 144, Inglewood, scored two knockdowns over Chick Laws, 141, Watts, to win the six-round semi.

Virgil Hill, 135, making his pro debut, decisioned Joey Savidan, 137, in four; Russ Metcalf, 172, and Hal Crawford, 175, fought a four-round draw, as did Ponce Jurado, 121, and Sammy Andrade, 120, in the opening.

Jack Doyle, one of the three greatest promoters in California's boxing history (the other two were Jim Coffroth and Tom McCarey), passed away during the month. He died at his home in Santa Monica, after being seriously ill for the past three months.

Doyle pioneered the four-round game at Vernon over thirty years ago, after the longer fights had been outlawed in the state. In 1925 he moved into the newly constructed Los Angeles Olympic, where he drew crowds of 10,000 regularly. The Ace Hudkins-Lew Tendler bout there did $40,000. His Mickey Walker-Hudkins fight for the middleweight title drew $150,000, which is still California's record gate. Doyle's last promotion was the Jimmy McLarnin-Young Corbett welterweight title fight.

After retiring from boxing about ten years ago, Doyle entered the oil game and became rich. He had been an Exalted Ruler of the Los Angeles Elks, and few men had more friends than Doyle. This writer was well acquainted with the soft-spoken, big-hearted Irishman, so, he knows why the famed promoter was so well liked. Doyle was 66 years of age.

Mexico's bantam champion, Ernesto Aguilar, and San Francisco's fiery little Portuguese, Tony Olivera, fought ten torrid rounds to a draw at the Hollywood Stadium. The Mexico City southpaw grabbed the earlier heats with his heavier punching and had Olivera on dizzy street in the second round, but, once Tony had figured out Ernesto's awkward style, he chalked up a few rounds for his side of the sheet. Olivera copped his late rounds by getting in close and concentrating on a body attack.

Olivera was the "people's choice" and a large part of the crowd thought the 'Frisco boy rated the nod. However, that it was very close is seen by the votes of the officials, who disagreed. One judge gave it to Olivera, the other to Aguilar, and Referee Abe Roth declared it a draw. It had been a hard fight and both boys were bleeding at the finish. Olivera weighed 119, Aguilar, 120.

In the semi, Frankie Angustain, 153, came on fast in the final round to win a six-rounder over Bobby Berger, 149, Chicago.

In the prelims, Cruz Flores, 132, decisioned Pete Romero, 137, in four; Edgar Robinson, 158, whipped Alonzo Williams, 154, in a four-rounder; Rene DeLeon, 147, K.O.'ed Sal Diaz, 146, in the second; Henry Zamora, 127, and Mel Walker, 128, drew.

Rusty Payne, 178, San Diego, K.O.'ed Hindu Fleet, 186, Los Angeles, in the second round at the San Diego Coliseum. Although brief, the bout had been a slugfest. Both Negroes are heavy hitters, and they swapped punches freely all during the first round. A right to the chin staggered Fleet in the second heat, and Payne followed it up with a terrific right to the stomach, which put the Los Angeles boxer down for a nine-count. When Hindu arose, Payne planted another right into the soft spot and Fleet went down for another nine seconds. The game Fleet again came up off the canvas to be sunk for the third time with another hefty one in the breadbasket, and Referee Joe Stone considered that enough for a man to have on his stomach, and stopped the one-sided affair.

Kid Lester, San Diego Negro, bested Rudy Campa, San Fernando Mexican, in the eight-round semi, but because he resorted to every foul tactic in the book, he was given no better than a draw. It was a bruising battle and a close one.

In other bouts, Jimmy Hatmaker, El Centro, disposed of Willard Irwin, Los Angeles, in the opening round; Gil Napier, San Diego, was awarded the palm over Joe Guiterrez, El Centro, in four; Larry Martin, Los Angeles, iced John Flores, San Diego, in the second heat.

Jimmy Brooks, 152, spurted in the final two rounds to cop the decision over Leon Zorrita, 155, in a ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. It was a fast go between two clever colored boxers.

Freddie Long, 141, Inglewood, and Joey Savidan, 137, Ocean Park, went six rounds to a draw; Dave Hernandez, 128, decisioned Tino Ascasio, 127, in six; Sammy Andrade, 122, rendered Weldon Sparks, 130, hors du combat in round one.

Bobby Yaeger, sepia-colored youngster of Los Angeles, experienced little trouble in winning over veteran Donnie Maes of Denver, via a T.K.O. in the fourth round at the Los Angeles Olympic. Maes had been floored three times for counts of seven, four, and nine in the fourth round and was unable to defend himself when Referee Jack McDonald halted the uneven affair. Each weighed 136.

In a companion 10-rounder, Jumping Joe Keyes, Texas Negro, won seven of the rounds to get the nod over Manuel Villa, veteran of Mexico. Keyes forced the milling throughout, swinging with both hands to rush Villa into the ropes, where he gave the Mexican a lambasting. And, of course, Keyes resorted to his billy-goat tactics, as usual, to make the evening more miserable for our southern neighbor. Villa took the Negro's best punches without blinking, and Manuel more than held his own when he punched back, but, he boxed on the defensive for most of the evening. Keyes weighed 147, Villa 148.

In the four-rounders, Edgar Robinson, 159, sunk Billy Jones, 153, in the fourth with a right to the body; Ross Garcia, 144, T.K.O.'ed Henry Carrillo, 143, in the third; Tino Ascasio, 128, stopped Eddie Hernandez, 128, in the fourth.

John Thomas wins over most all of his opponents, but very rarely stops any of them, therefore, the "Baby Yucatan, Hollywood Stadium, K.O. 9," will look very good in Thomas' record, in The Ring Record Book. But, the truth is, that Yucatan collapsed more from exhaustion than he did from the colored boy's punch. For five rounds, the stocky, fleshy Yucatan, latest Mexican importation, was a formidable opponent, his best weapon being a left hook to the body. But the Baby was not in proper condition and he ran out of gas all of a sudden. He served merely as a punching-bag from then on. Thomas machine-gunned straight lefts and rights to the Mexican's head all during the seventh and eighth rounds, and Yucatan kept going on courage alone.

A light right dropped the Baby to his knees early in the ninth. He barely made his feet at the count of nine. He was immediately dropped again and counted out. He was so exhausted that he had to be carried to his corner and assisted out of the ring. Thomas weighed 135, Yucatan, 142.

In the semi, Eddie Hudson, 136, San Francisco, and Johnny Armando, 140, whaled away for two minutes in the opening round, when of a sudden, Armando was dropped. He climbed off the canvas at the count of seven and apparently too dazed to realize what he was doing, started to climb out of the ring, so Referee Frank Holborow awarded the bout to Hudson on a T.K.O.

In the prelims, Bert White, 127, Chicago, defeated Dave Hernandez, 126, San Bernardino (4); Johnny Lopez, 142, and Torpedo Reed, 137, drew (4); Sammy Andrade, 121, and Ralph Lara, 124, tied (4); Tommy Riveria, 140, stopped Armando Fontes, 141 (4).

Archie Moore, 163, San Diego, was given an easy assignment at the San Diego Coliseum, being booked to dispose of Amado Rodriguez, 165, of El Paso. He did the job with dispatch; in fact, the hardest part of Moore's routine on this evening was changing into his fighting togs. A couple of belts to the tummy finished Rodriguez in thirty seconds.

In the six-round semi, Junior Washington, San Diego Negro, decisioned Bernie Cardenas, San Fernando Mexican. The clowning Cardenas had fun parking his wild swings on Junior during the first three rounds, but Washington spilled him twice for nine-counts in the fourth, and Bernie received a lacing from then on.

In the four-rounders, George Escalona, Tia Juana, was handed a gift decision over Pee Wee Lewis of Baltimore; Billy Tierney decisioned Chick Musgrove; Jack Fernandez won from Milt Kessler.

Luis Castillo, Mexico's flyweight champion, was a 20-to-1 shot over Pee Wee Lewis of Baltimore, in their ten-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic, and one could have gotten 5-to-1 that the colored boy wouldn't go the distance. Well, Castillo won handily, but Lewis was there at the finish and had made a fight of it all the way. Although credited with but two of the rounds and recipient of a body beating, Pee Wee was still pitching 'em at the final gong. The Mexican champ floored the Negro for a one-count in the tenth with a hard right to the jaw. Castillo weighed 116; Lewis, 118.

Eli Golindo, 122, was given the worst of it by the ref when his bout with Spider Gilleg, 116,

was declared a draw. Eli had copped four of the six rounds in the semi-windup.

In remaining bouts, Edgar Robinson, 158, decisioned Alonzo Williams, 154, in four; Virgil Hill, 134, won over Harry Cole, 130, in four; Ray Puente, 127, nodded Frankie Flores, 126, and Larry Martin, 159, K.O.'ed Billy Jones, 152, in the third round of the opener.

The winning streak of Sailor Johnny Harrison was checked by Watson Jones in a scheduled eight-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Harrison had been knocking his opponents bow-legged in recent weeks, but the hard-punching Jones was too big a pill for the sailor. Watson, who was substituting for Tommy Garland, felled Harrison with a terrific left-hook in the fourth round. Johnny made his feet at the count of nine, but was again floored and Referee Mushy Callahan halted it.

Other results: Frenchie Savidan, 133, decisioned Dave Hernandez, 127 (4); Tony Falco, 155, T.K.O.'ed Al Bouquet, 162 (2); Buddy Spencer, 123, won over Sammy Andrade, 121 (4); John Donnelly, 175, stopped Bill Bailey (3); Frank Ballisterias, 137, won by T.K.O. from Eddie Hernandez, 130 (4).

Roman Starr, Oklahoma Indian, and Lane Hale, Los Angeles Negro, engaged in their "rubber" match at the Hollywood Stadium, with Starr triumphing by a K.O. in the sixth round. And it was the same kind of waterfront brawl that the two hefty hitters put on twice before.

Hale copped the first two heats with a bobbing and weaving style that caused the Indian to miss badly, but the colored boy changed his stance in the third, remaining more erect, and then he, too, was on the receiving end of some of that heavy leather that was being tossed so freely. They slugged it out toe-to-toe in the fourth, with the granite-jawed Oklahoman standing up best under the punishment being dealt out by both. Starr waged a furious attack in the fifth that found Hale on the canvas twice for nine-counts, and in bad shape at the bell. They again swapped hard rights in the sixth, with the Indian proving to be the more durable, Roman was able to shake off the effects of the blows, but Lane wasn't, and he was dropped for the third time and counted out while reclining on one knee. Starr weighed 161, Hale, 165.

Eddie Marcus, 140, classy Los Angeles boxer, looked very good in easily whipping Eddie Hudson, 135, San Francisco Negro, in the six-round semi. Marcus won five of the rounds and floored Hudson for good measure.

In the four-rounders, Cruz Flores, 131, stiffened Joey Savidan, 135, in the opening round; Henry Zamora, 128, decisioned Mel Walker, 127, Rene DeLeon, 146, stopped Tony Rivera, 143, in the second; Otto Beutler, 168, decisioned Frank Fiore, 167, in the opener.

Another of fistiana's most colorful characters has passed on. Tom Jones, veteran manager of three world champions, died of pneumonia at San Diego during the month. Jones, 69 at the time of his death, had been a resident of California for nearly thirty years. His most recent activity was operating The Sportsman's Bar and managing the Hogue Twins, Shorty and Big Boy, of Jacumba.

Jones gave up barbering in Illinois to guide Billy Papke to the middleweight title. He was managed by Jess Willard when the big Kansan took the title from Johnson, and the boss of Ad Wolgast when he won the lightweight championship from Battling Nelson.

Tom had a great many friends who will miss seeing him, his cigar butt and gold-headed cane.

Among Sgt. Gaston Miller's New Year's resolutions should be a decision not to tangle with California's hardest hitters from now on. The colorful Sarge has been doing just that in recent months and it is beginning to show on his handsome features. Miller faced the murderous punching Rusty Payne at the San Diego Coliseum on New Year's Day and was stopped in the third round. Dropped from a terrific right to the jaw, the game soldier scrambled to his feet at the count of seven, but with his guard down, he was immediately floored again, at which point Referee Clayton Frye halted the affair. Payne weighed 179, Miller, 167.

Jimmy Vance, hard-hitting San Diego featherweight, K.O.'ed Dave Hernandez of Los Angeles in the second round of the semi. They were mixing it up freely when, all of a sudden, a right to the jaw ended hostilities.

Junior Washington stopped Ray Lewis in the second. Lewis proved to be a timid soul who wanted to quit earlier in the bout; Billy Tierney outpunched Kid Williams in a four-rounder; Chick Musgrove bested Dick Stack in four.

It was stated that Jimmy Brooks, former New Orleans colored boxer, craved a match with Cecil Hudson, former San Jose Negro. And Jimmy had compiled a record in recent months that rated him the billing. But, in opposing Hudson, Brooks disappointed his supporters by his lack of offensive action. Jimmy's one desire appeared to go the route, and his numerous clinches kept the bout from being the exciting go it could have been, as both are fast, colorful boxers.

Hudson was credited with nine of the ten rounds, Cecil having little difficulty scoring with a sizzling left-hook. The decision of Mushy Callahan and both judges was unanimous. Hudson weighed 150; Brooks, 149.

The six-round semi was won by Rudy Campa, 147, who outpointed Frank Stewart, 151. In other bouts, Alonzo Williams, 154, won by T.K.O. over Bernie Cardenas, 158, in the first round; Rene DeLeon, 148, won over Bill Trillo, 149, in four; Joey Savidan, 135, defeated Tino Perez, 131, in four; Ross Garcia, 148, disposed of Pat Burns, 150, in round one.

Gene Runstead, 149, up-and-coming Los Angeles boy, got over his first main-event by easily whipping Manuel Villa, 149, in a ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Runstead put the Mexican vet on the canvas for nine seconds in the eighth, and for a three-count in the ninth, with rights to the jaw.

Joey Savidan, 138, defeated Arthur Barron, 137, in a fast six-round semi. Barron was down for nine in the fifth. Other results: Chuck Sales, 147, K.O.'ed Henry Grayson, 150, in the third; John Donnelly, 175, decisioned Russ Metcalf, 175, in four; Otto Beutler, 170, stopped Joe Mack, 182, in the third.

Enrique Bolanos, Mexico City bell-hop, chalked up his ninth California victory in winning by T.K.O. over Joe Robleto of Pasadena, in the ninth round at the Hollywood Stadium. Robleto, gamester that he is, was on his feet when the one-sided scrap was halted, but he was in a dizzy and weakened condition, and was being badly punished.

Bolanos started to dish it out to his opponent at the opening bell and had given Joe a man's-sized beating by the end of five rounds. Enrique eased up on the attack in the next two rounds, but tore in with a vengeance in the eighth and Joe was in a bad way at the bell. The invader continued to batter his weakened foe in the ninth, and at 1:50 of this round, Referee Benny Whitman considered Robleto in no condition to continue. Bolanos weighed 122; Robleto, 121.

Kenny Watkins, 162, continued on his winning march by taking Sgt. Gaston Miller into camp in the six-round semi. Watkins was credited with five of the rounds, but it was a fight, for the soldier is both a socker and a gamester, and likes to mix it.

In the prelims: Johnny Lopez, 144, was awarded an unpopular decision over Freddie Long, 141. Lopez dumped Long for a seven-count in the second frame, but Freddie came back to cop the last two heats by wide margins. Edgar Robinson, 158, received a questionable decision over Alonzo Williams, 154. Ray Puente, 127, won over Ralph Lara, 127, and Stanley Jamison, 121, defeated Frenchy Rene, 122, in the curtain-raiser.

Before this column goes to press, Los Angeles will be playing host to the greatest amateur boxing tournament ever conducted in California—the Los Angeles *Times'* Golden Gloves. It is to be staged at the Hollywood Stadium, will run for three nights, and no less than 250 boxers are expected to compete. The winners are to compete in the Chicago *Tribune's* Golden Gloves, later in the month. The tournament is to be in charge of Henry Learned, Chairman of the Southern Pacific A.A.U. Boxing Committee, and Harry Winkler, Past-President of Southern California. Amateur Boxing Clubs and California representative of THE RING. (As though you didn't know!)

Rusty Payne, 178, San Diego Negro clouter, put the quietus on Gene Felton, 189, Los Angeles Negro, in the fourth round of their scheduled ten-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. It was a toe-to-toe slugging affair all the way, even though rather one-sided.

Felton was rocked in the first round from left hooks to the jaw, and doubled up in the second heat by a left to the stomach, but he kept his feet. Payne dropped his foe to his knees with an upper-cut in the third, the bell coming to his rescue at the count of four. Felton was smacked down twice in the fourth with left hooks and again from a right to the chin. This third knock-down was the blackout.

In supporting bouts, Bill Tierney, San Diego, won five of the six rounds from Torpedo Reed, Los Angeles; Angel Lopez, Tia Juana, outpunched Buddy Spencer, Los Angeles, in a fast six-rounder; Joe Joy, San Diego, won over Jimmy Hatmaker, Imperial, in four; Jackie Cooper, Los Angeles, K.O.'ed Bill Guyton in the third.

Jumping Joe Keyes, 148, Texas Negro, won handily over Joe Barnum, 146, Culver City Italian, in ten rounds at the Los Angeles Olympic. Keyes made his usual rushing, bull-dozing fight, and although he missed more than half of his wild swings, he was credited with at least seven of the rounds, for Barnum spent most of the night back-pedaling. Joe let go with a right on a few occasions, to catch the wide-open Negro coming in, but in most instances Barnum would only jab and retreat.

Sailor Johnny Harrison, 175, made it six in a row by stopping Willie Johnson, 168, in the second round of the semi. It was a hard-socking setto, with Johnson being decked twice before being counted out.

Other results: Jack Hibbard, 172, disposed of Art Neff, 175, in two; Moby Beceril, 147, decisioned Dave Bungy, 152, in four; Armando Pieroni, 159, beat Billy Jones, 154, in four.

(Continued on page 36)

IN VANCOUVER AND VICINITY

By JIM JOHNSTON

THE Boilermakers' B.C. staged an action-packed boxing card at the V.A.C. gym, January 7.

In the feature, Jimmy Crook belted out a win over Harry Smith in five rounds. Both fighters tossed plenty of leather all the way.

Bert LePetre of the Air Force won a split verdict over Jackie Preston of the Dunbar A.C. in the four-round semi. This bout was on a par with the main for action with both boys mixing freely. A draw wouldn't have done either boy any harm.

Jackie Mellor of the Dunbar A.C. upset Hans Josephson in a four-round featherweight tiff. Mellor outboxed Josephson to win the fight handily.

In other bouts, Gordie McCrindle, Wallace War Workers' lightweight prospect, knocked out Gordie Perrett of the Army in two heats. Harold Robbins of the Boilermakers' B.C. flattened Billy McDonald in one round. Bunny Gray and Bill Whitford drew as did Chuck Rea and Len Walters while Larry Creanza and Verne Brockhardt also battled to a stand-off in the opener.

The Wallace War Workers' Boxing Club presented a fight card at the Seaman's Club, Jan. 14.

Freddie Steele, local southpaw lightweight, won a close decision over Bert LePetre, Air Force fighter, in the five-round main event. LePetre carried the fight to Steele all the way and gave the southpaw a tough fight.

In the semi-windup, Elmer Shanks of the Boilermakers flattened the highly-touted Fiji Islander, Taili L. Ben, with one punch. They are heavies.

Jack Preston and Duke Clarke of the Merchant Navy battled to a three-round draw in the special event. Preston had Clarke groggy in the final round but the Duke's early advantage gave him a draw.

In other bouts, Jackie Simpson scored a win over Hans Josephson in a featherweight tiff. Gordie McCrindle easily won over Gus Perrett in three. Larry Krangle drew with another Fiji Islander in three, while Bobbie Hughes bested Gordie Stewart in the curtain-raiser.

Twelve hundred boxing fans attended a boxing show promoted by the Western Club, January 21.

Gordie Grayston of the Navy fought to a slow draw with Elmer Shanks in the main event. Both fighters were reluctant to lead and very few punches were landed.

Bert LePetre of the Air Force K.O.'ed Jamie Jamieson, Navy boy, in one round. LePetre floored Jamieson twice before applying the finisher, a corking right to the chin.

Bill Crook, Navy middleweight, won the special event when he defeated Earl Mascarin, Army.

Other results, Larry Krangle, Boilermakers' middleweight, won over Chuck Viger, W.C., in three. Ray Collins punched his way to a victory over Navy's George LeFort in four. Jimmy Andrews looked good in stopping Jim Heath in the second heat. Stan Gray won over Bill Whitford in a fast three-rounder to open the show.

The Junior G-Men Club staged the weekly boxing show at the Seaman's Club, January 28.

In the final bout of the evening, Ray Collins outsmarted and outpunched his local rival, Larry Krangle, to win in four rounds.

Jackie Mellor punched out a good win over Lyle Kehoe in the semi. Both featherweights put on a real scrap to make it the best fight of the night.

In the special, Bobbie Hughes battled to a draw with Gordie Stewart in three rounds. The remainder of the card was composed of bouts between pee-wee boxers under 100 pounds.

Joey Abrensher, of the R.C.A.F., former middle- and light-heavyweight champ of Canada, blasted out a five-round win over Elmer Shanks in a rousing heavyweight battle. Billy Bertram's card was an ace from top to bottom.

Jackie Simpson and Jackie Mellor put on a slashing fight in the semi, with Simpson stopping Mellor in four rounds. After Mellor had taken the opening two rounds, Simpson dropped his opponent twice in the third with ripping left hooks to the body. Although the bell saved Mellor he was unable to come out for the fourth round.

Hal Swanson, of the Army, slugged out a three-round decision over Mel Orser of Wallaces.

In other bouts, Gordie McCrindle remained undefeated when he battled to a draw with Ray Cornick, in a three-round lightweight bout. Jimmy Crook stopped Wilf Linder of the Air Force in two rounds in an exhibition. Hans Josephson and Lyle Kehoe battled to a three-round draw as did Len and Ray Walters, while Chuck Rea decisioned Larry Creanza in the opener.

Fight Highlights: Ernie Swartz is back from Sicily where he was wounded. Ernie fought many a good battle in Vancouver and boxed the best lightweights on the coast. . . . Jimmy Hadcock, another local battler, recently enlisted in the Army. Jimmy is stationed at Edmonton. Other local battlers who have recently answered the call to colors are Jack "Kid" Johnston, former welter who is stationed at Petawawa, Ontario; Mario Caravetta, who is in the Air Force, and Jackie Turner who is in the Navy.

Address your letters to Jim Johnston, 4889 Blenheim Street, Vancouver, B.C., Canada.

IN SAN FRANCISCO RINGS

By ROBERT VALLI

THE 1944 year looks better than ever for Boxing. During the first month better bouts and bigger names in San Francisco and Oakland boxing have drawn well at the gate.

Eddie Booker, San Francisco's prized middleweight, came through with a six-round knockout victory over Paul Hartnek, Omaha light-heavyweight, at the Oakland Auditorium. Booker weighed the highest in his career, 170, and came through with an easy win. He threw body blows to tire his foe and a left hook to the jaw dropped the Omaha boy in the fourth but the bell saved him.

Hartnek hit the canvas in the fifth from a right upper-cut and again in the sixth from the same punch, but this time he stood down. Weights: Booker, 170, Hartnek, 179.

In the semi-final Georgie Duke, 155, of Pataluma decisioned Eddie Halligan, 154, of Oakland. It was a fast fight with Halligan on the canvas for an nine count in the seventh.

Jackie Ryan, 147, and Lepp Webster, 152, drew in six. Charlie Catos, 163, stopped Bob Tyre, 153, in three.

Yancey Henry, 205-pound Negro, K.O.'ed George Giambastiani, 218-pound, 6 foot 4 inch, Los Angeles Italian, in 1.30 of the first round at National Hall. The fans were surprised at the upset although they thought it would end in a kayo but not so early. Henry staggered his foe with rights to the head and knocked him out with a right to the chin.

'Giam' is a good puncher but just couldn't get started. Tommy Egan stopped Lew Martinez in the third round of the six-round semi-windup. They are welterweights.

Charley Early decisioned LeRoy Wade (4), Jack Dillich stopped Leo Green (1), and Cowboy Jack Potter T.K.O.'ed Val Valentino (2).

Cecil Hudson, Negro welterweight, came through with a ten rounds decision over Van McNutt, Baltimore Negro, because of a definite tenth-round flurry. The bout was one of a double ten-round main event at the Civic Auditorium. Hudson, trailing after nine rounds, needed that tenth round to win. The bout was rugged and close with McNutt's best rounds being fourth, fifth and eighth. Hudson's were second, third, ninth and tenth. The weights: McNutt, 152½, Hudson, 147.

In the supporting ten rounder, Buddy Millard was awarded a T.K.O. by Referee Frankie Carter when Jimmy Shamus O'Brien, Negro Easterner, dislocated his right shoulder. Millard, an Easterner too, has made a hit in the west, O'Brien looked good in the one and only round. Both boys weighed 175.

National Hall:—Paul Hartnek finally hit the win column when he decisioned sub Charley Johnson, 215, Los Angeles Negro. Johnson was slated for the semi-windup, but when Hartnek's previous foe, Giambastiani, couldn't show up, Johnson stepped in. The fight saw Johnson using weight to save him from a kayo. He was dropped for a nine count in the eighth.

There were many substitutions on the card.

The fours: Johnny Juro won when Johnny Moreno quit in the second; Cowboy Jack Potter K.O.'ed Lupe Lopez (1); Claude Ellison polished off Jack Dillich (2); Charley Early decisioned Speedy Cannon (4).

Willie Joyce, one of the best lightweights in the country, stopped San Francisco's little ambitious youngster, Vic Grupico, in the fifth round of a ten-rounder in the Civic Auditorium. Grupico started fast and his southpaw stance checked Joyce for a few minutes, Grupico got the first round and tried hard in the second.

He slowed down in the third and Joyce won this round and the fourth. The fifth, after one minute, saw Joyce pour gloves at Grupico's face and open a gash so Referee Toby Irwin stopped the meet.

Other Results: Freddie Taylor K.O.'ed Bobby Gray flat in the first; Jimmy Collins defeated Cowboy Jack Potter in four and Leo Webster T.K.O.'ed Walter Ernsdorf in five.

Tim Heffernan won over Al Ware in the top fight of a triple main event at Oakland. Ware, 215, came off the canvas four times to fight back and lasted eight rounds. The Irishman was 28 pounds lighter than his foe.

In another eight, Jimmy McAllister, Classy Baltimore Negro, T.K.O.'ed Grover Frazier of Stockton in four. Frazier was on his way out when Referee Billy Burke stopped the fight.

In the opening eight, Willie Calhoun, New York, won over Lincoln Stanley, Oakland 152-pounder. Calhoun finished fast to win the duke.

In the curtain raiser, Luther Johnson, 138, T.K.O.'ed Earl Westbrook, 136 (2).

Buy War Stamps; Let's Beat Our Enemies

Georgie Duke and Al Spencer fought to a fast, lively draw at National Hall in ten rounds. Spencer dropped Duke twice in the first and it looked over, but Duke boxed himself back and hit Spencer hard in the eighth to even matters. Spencer took the nod in the ninth and Duke fought furiously in the tenth to gain a draw. Duke weighed 149, Spencer 140.

In the eighth round semi-final, Bob Blevins, 1941 Golden Glove heavyweight, defeated 'Silent' Joe Hill, deaf mute. It was close and a fast fight.

Speedy Cannon stopped Eddie Munyer (2).

Jerry Moore, New York Negro, proved to San Francisco fans that he licked Jimmy McDaniels, L. A. Irishman, at the Civic Auditorium. It was the second encounter between these boys. The previous engagement was close, with Moore grabbing the nod. In the rematch it was different. Moore jabbed his way to a lead in the first three, with McDaniels taking the fourth. Moore also took the fifth and tenth, McDaniels the seventh and eighth with rounds six and nine even. McDaniels' best round was the eighth. They are welterweights.

Freddie Taylor, up and coming lightweight, K.O.'ed Nazario Cortez in the fifth. Body blows knocked out Cortez.

Charley Early outclassed LeRoy Wade in six. Wade had the weight, but not the speed.

LeRoy O'Reilly T.K.O.'ed Rony Souza in the third.

Paul Lewis gained revenge when he decisioned Paulie Peters in ten rounds at the Oakland Auditorium. Lewis gave Peters a trouncing, but Peters was dangerous and still had backers after the fight.

The pair fought at a terrific pace for the first three rounds with Lewis getting the best of it. Peters didn't look as if he would go ten heats, but he fought hard. After taking another lacing in the eighth, he came right back to win the ninth round but couldn't trade punches in the tenth for he was too tired. Peters was again a sub—last time for Rangel, this time for Earl Turner. Weights—Lewis, 152½, Peters 151½.

Frankie Nelson, 163, nodded Van McNutt, 162, in eight.

Bobby Castro in a close decision over LeRoy Wade, 164, in six. Charley Catos, 158, defeated Charley Early, 149, in four.

The Marineship 'Steel Gloves' Amateur Show was staged at the Civic Auditorium. Fifteen bouts were to be presented, but only nine rousing bouts were turned in. In the main event, Gil Mojica, U.S.C.A., T.K.O.'ed George Bensik, Treasure Island, in two.

Harold Blackshear, 203, stopped Yancey Henry, 206, in three. Henry tried to K.O. Harold with a right in the first like he did to Giambastiani, but Blackshear stepped to one side. After that, Harold gave Henry a trouncing and had him on the canvas in the second and third.

LeRoy Wade won over Speedy Cannon (4). Pete Romero K.O.'ed Johnny Juro (2), and Jimmy Collins and Jackie Ryan drew (4). The card was held at National Hall.

Pat Valentino is in good with the San Francisco fans again following his ten-round decision over 'Deacon' Bob Smith at the Civic Auditorium. Both boys started fast, with Pat taking the first heat, Smith the second, fourth, fifth, and sixth. Valentino came back to take the last two with everything he had.

Valentino injured his hand in the second and again in the fourth.

Freddie Taylor, 135, T.K.O.'ed Bobby Gray, 133½ (4). Jimmy Collins, 154, nodded Eddie Munyer, 156 (6). Gil Mojica, 178, turned pro to K.O. Bill Shead, 177 (1).

Jimmy McAllister, Baltimore Negro featherweight, stopped sub Billy Hale in the seventh at the Oakland Auditorium. Hale, who subbed for Vince Dell 'Orto, was down for nine counts twice in the first round. He also went down twice in the seventh before the referee stopped the fight. It was an easy win for McAllister. Weights: Jimmy, 125½; Hale, 133.

In the semi-windup Frankie Nelson, 162, knocked out Amado Rodriquez, 161, in the sixth.

Billy Born, 135, was given a very undeserved decision over Freddie Taylor, 133, in six.

Joey Reyes, 133, T.K.O.'ed Dynamite Valin, 134½ (3).

Al Spencer K.O.'ed Johnny Garcia in the ninth round at the National Hall. Garcia, a Merchant Seaman, was home and took this fight when Georgie Duke (who previously was to fight) was ill. Garcia was stale and Spencer's southpaw style puzzled Garcia. Al's winning punch was a looping left.

In the semi-windup a grudge battle ended in a draw between Pete Romero (down seven times) and Johnny Juro (down two times).

The fours—Art Harrison was lucky when given a draw with Jimmy Collins and Al Bernard beat Johnny Moreno (1).

Tom Egan, 148, San Francisco, T.K.O.'ed Eddie Bello, Sacramento, 143, in the fifth round at Sacramento.

Other Results: Cal Robinson, 123, nodded Johnny Costa, 124 (6). Eddie Halligan, 150, K.O.'ed LeRoy Wade, 160 (2), Don Murphy, 152, knocked out Dynamite Valin, 146 (1).

Eddie Halligan, 152, Oakland, and Georgie Duke, 154, Pataluma, went to a ten-round draw at San Jose. There were no knockdowns.

Speedy Cannon, 156, knocked out Manuel Garza, 159 (3), Henry Paz, 136, K.O.'ed Pete Romero, 136 (1).

SHORT JABS: There have been many substitutions on the local cards and poor preliminaries. Not that the boys have not been trying but because there are not enough bouts.

Gene Tunney, former heavyweight champion of the world, visited San Francisco.

Gil Mojica, 1943 Golden Gloves Heavyweight Champion, has turned professional.

This writer's address is: 1910 Mason Street, San Francisco 11, California.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN

By MICKEY McINTIRE

JARRING JAKE LaMOTTA, rough-going New York middleweight, headlined both shows presented at Olympia in the last month. Nick Londos, matchmaker, grabbed the fourth LaMotta-Zivic battle, and drew a capacity house. In the former bout, LaMotta was given a good argument by Zivic, who suffered a broken hand in an early round. Fearless Fritzie found the style of LaMotta just to his liking. Although Jake always outweighed him, he managed to give the Bronx Bulldog plenty of trouble, and force him to the limit each time they boxed.

Mike Delia, California lightweight, by way of New York, looked impressive in stopping Kid Carson of Chicago. Juste Fontaine, protege of Fritzie Zivic, was given trouble by Eddie Scott, until the latter ran out of gas.

Ossie "Bulldog" Harris, Pittsburgh Negro, made a lasting impression in his ten-round joust with LaMotta, who was awarded a decidedly unpopular decision. Harris received the plaudits of the fans for making a fine battle, and the majority of ringworms thought he deserved the decision.

A new club is starting in Detroit, and the matchmaker is Scotty Strachan. With such a capable hand at the helm, they are bound to receive plenty of patronage from fight-minded Detroit fans. Strachan knows the fight game from A to Z, and is undoubtedly the best man for the job. He will come through with good matches, and we are sure he will remember the local boys. He started with a headliner showing Chuck Hirst against Howell King.

Mike Delia, who looked good in his first start here, failed to appear for an encore bout with Billy Miller in the opposite corner. Delia mailed a doctor's certificate saying that he had been sick. We wonder if the smart, tough, ringwise conqueror of Benny Goldberg had anything to do with it? Jimmy Joyce, Gary, Ind., Negro, was substituted, and he lost the ten-round verdict to Miller.

Joe Sutka, and Howell King, a pair of local favorites who had been off for some time, went through six rounds with Sutka grabbing the duke. LeRoy Willis, young colored featherweight, has turned in a couple of good victories in preliminary bouts, and looks like a fine prospect.

Petey Bolos, crack Syrian featherweight, defeated Willie Moon in Marigold Gardens, Chicago. Sgt. Lew Woods, welterweight, managed by Al DeNapoli and the U. S. Army, has been doing well in Chicago rings.

George Williams has reopened the old Monroe A. C. Many of the local fighters are training there now, and it reminds ringworms of the days when the late Archie Sillman was the proprietor, and such fighters as Ray Miller, Billy Petrolle, Jimmy McLarnin, Earl Mastro, and dozens of other stars trained there. Doc Williams, around the fight game since the old days, is assisting in the running of the gym, and "Little Harvey" is also helping out.

Merle Richards, familiarly known as 'The fat guy', has Johnny Vorce going good. He trimmed Mose Brown and Al Patterson in Pittsburgh appearances. Merle's other boxers are keeping busy in rings around the country also.

Bobby McIntire, Detroit lightweight contender, is in demand for bouts around the country. As this is being written he is getting ready to meet Allie Stolz in a return go, this time at Miami, Fla. St. Louis and Cleveland promoters are also bidding for McIntire's services.

Al DeNapoli has been schooling Petey Bolos in recent weeks, and the likable Bolos has been flashing better form than he has showed in months. Bolos has the makings of a good fighter. They are working at the Motor City A.C., and so are Bobby McIntire, Alex Jiminez, and Irish Pat Carroll, who looks ready for his first fight in over a year. Carroll, a crowd-pleasing favorite who beat Sammy Secreet, and drew with Xaviar Canadeo, among others, is working with McIntire, and getting in good shape.

Indian Benny Deathpaine, veteran ring hand, finds little difficulty in keeping busy in rings in New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania. The Aztec Assassin has a formidable record.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
By JIM ECHOLS

ABOUT 3000 persons journeyed to Uline Arena to see an eight-round headline bout featuring Vic Creelman of New York and Billy Banks of Washington. The local lad upset the New Yorker's string of 30 wins and those fistic fans in attendance will agree that there wasn't a dull moment as these two lightweights went at each other all the way. Banks uncovered a sweet left along about the third heat and from then on in used it most effectively. The infighting was good, with both boys landing often on the ribs and midsection.

Creelman finished strong, but his last stand wasn't sufficient to overcome the lead piled up by Banks in the earlier frames. Banks came in at 135½; Creelman, 135.

In a scheduled eight-round semi-final, Washington's new fistic sensation, Aaron Perry, hung a second-round kayo on Red Brown of Detroit. Brown went down for a nine-count in the first, and in the second Perry connected after 2:22 to cop the K.O. win. Perry, 141; Brown, 140.

Eddie White, the Oklahoman, kept his local winning streak intact at the expense of Danny Cox of New York City. White, rugged and with superior punching, copped the unanimous decision. White, 197; Cox, 192.

The opening four saw Bee Bee Washington, classy District middleweight, kayo Eddie Sparks of Annapolis, Md., in 2:07 in the second. Washington, 156½; Sparks, 160.

An excellent card, with a nice $5000 gate.

On January 11, Joe Turner presented Holman Williams, Detroit middleweight, against Tee Hubert, District of Columbia middleweight title holder, over the ten-round distance. What started out in round one as a real scrap developed into a bicycle race in the second, with Hubert doing the backpedaling and Williams, the chasing. In a previous fight against Mose Brown, the Tee had looked very good, but somewhere along the line he lost that certain something. Williams tried in vain to corner his man and make a fight of it but to no avail. Williams came in at 160; Hubert, 159.

However, the supporting card was an excellent one and saved the show. The semi-windup was the best. In a great fight, the veteran Tommy Mollis of Baltimore earned the duke over Bobby Brown of Washington. Brown started like a house afire, but the cagy Mollis weathered the storm and came on to earn a nice victory. Mollis, 156; Brown, 160.

The preliminaries featured a six-rounder, with Jimmy Bell, 184, decisioning Mose Thomas, 187. In another six, Harry Diduck, 134, Brooklyn, decisioned Dom Bacala, 135, Baltimore, while in the opening four-rounder, Al White, 140, Baltimore, copped the duke over George Farrell, 140, Washington.

Joe Turner's weekly card for the night of January 17 featured a ten-round rematch between Nick Latsios and Charlie Bennett. In a previous meeting Bennett won over Nick, but this time Nick reversed the previous loss. It was Latsios, setting a terrific pace, who won nine out of the ten rounds. Bennett started slowly, but Latsios' sharp punching stung him into action. Charlie's best showing was made in the sixth and seventh heats. Latsios refused to allow Bennett to get set, sticking him with a left and stinging him with a right. In the infighting, Latsios was the master. A real scrap.

The semi-final featured Bee Bee Washington, 156, Washington, and Lee Rosen, 150, Baltimore. Washington's sharp punching won the victory for him, but despite this superior sharpshooting he was unable to put the courageous Rosen away for the count.

Other prelims saw Jimmy Bell, 181, Washington, continue his winning ways with a win over the popular Stoney Lewis, 175½, District of Columbia. In a six, Jimmy McGriff, 143½, District of Columbia, kayoed Charlie Hoyle, Baltimore, in 1:03 of the fourth round, while in the opening four, Lee Q. Murray, Jr., 129, Baltimore, decisioned Jimmy Jericho, 130, Washington.

Promoter Goldie Ahearn announces that "Hammerin'" Henry Armstrong will appear for the Liberty Athletic Club on the 21st of February at Uline Arena. Being considered for this bout with the former triple title holder are three local lads, Lew Hanbury, Billy Banks and Aaron Perry, also the popular New Yorker, Vic Creelman. This will be Armstrong's second appearance in District rings within a year. He kayoed Saverio Turiello at Uline's last spring, attracting a $20,000 gate.

Harry Garsh, trainer of the local fistic flash, Aaron Perry, reveals that Tom O'Donnell has offered him $5000 for a half-interest in Perry's contract. Garsh has not given O'Donnell his answer as yet, but promises something definite soon. O'Donnell held part interest in Marty Gallagher when Marty was in his heyday as a heavyweight scrapper.

The District of Columbia Boxing Commission voted to invest $20,000 of its surplus funds in War Bonds to start the Fourth War Bond Drive off.

On January 21, the Liberty Athletic Club presented a nine-round headline bout between Aaron Perry, flashy Washington lightweight, and Vic Creelman, promising New Yorker. A crowd of 3415 paid $6276.30 and saw a real battle. Early in the first, Creelman staggered Perry but Perry came on to weather Vic's intended K.O. punch. Perry's murderous right came into play in the second heat and Creelman began to depend on his left jab to stave off the hard-hitting Perry. In the shouting and confusion at the end of the third round, the fighters and Referee Eddie Lafond failed to hear the bell, and with both boys clinching, Perry caught Creelman with a right to the jaw.

In the fourth, Aaron caught Vic coming off the ropes with a vicious right and floored him, but Creelman immediately arose and left-handed his opponent, keeping him at a distance. By our score sheet, the first, fifth and seventh went to Creelman, with the third and sixth even, and the remaining four to Perry. All three officials voted for Perry, and it looks as if Washington fistic fans have a youngster who is well worth watching. Perry, 138; Creelman, 134½.

The semi-windup saw Charlie (Dixie) Davis, 137, of Philadelphia, win a close bout from Maxie Starr, 142, of Edgewood Arsenal. As usual, for the full six rounds Starr was on the move, but Davis was giving out with the cleaner and more decisive punches and as a result he copped the duke. Other prelims saw Bee Bee Washington, 157, of Washington, kayo Jackie Smith, 152, of Baltimore, in 2:53 of the third round of a scheduled six. In a four, Leroy Fleming, 160, of Washington, decisioned Eddie Sparks, 159, of Annapolis, while the opening four saw Jimmy Jericho, 130, of Washington, win from Bobby Drisken, 135, of Annapolis. An excellent show.

For his headline attraction on January 24, Joe Turner brought on Holman Williams, second ranking middleweight, from Detroit, and Gene Buffalo, transplanted Philadelphian, and now a District of Columbia resident. This action-packed bout saw Williams at his best against an ever-trying opponent in Buffalo. Gene started out like a house afire in the first, and took it easily, but from the second to the ninth heats, it was all Williams. By a game, last stand flurry, Buffalo took the final frame. The Detroiter was at his best in the infighting, rocking the District of Columbia boy's head with short upper-cuts and short shots to the ribs and mid-section. Buffalo kept shooting his left into Williams' face, but the jabs of Gene didn't stop Holman, who continued to be the aggressor, piling up a good lead. Williams, 159; Buffalo, 150.

The semi-final bout featured the veteran Tommy Mollis, 151, of Baltimore, against George Williams, 153, also of Baltimore. Mollis, always a crowd-pleaser in District rings, went to work on Williams in the opening round and kept pouring it on for the other five heats, consequently copping the decision.

Jimmy Bell, 183, of Washington, met and defeated Jimmy Nelson, 185, of Cleveland. Bell had to extend himself a bit more than in previous bouts, but continues to look like a good heavyweight prospect. It was a six.

Other prelims saw Harry Diduck, 136, of Brooklyn, win via the T.K.O. route over Georgie Farrell, 137, of Washington, in another scheduled six. Time of T.K.O., 2:23 in the fifth, with Farrell suffering a bad cut over his left eye. The opening four saw Lee Q. Murray, Jr., 130, of Baltimore, repeat his win of last week with another decision over Jimmy Jericho, 130, of Washington.

Hammerin' Henry Armstrong, one-time owner of three world boxing titles, knocked out Lew Hanbury, Washington hopeful, in the third round of a scheduled ten-rounder. Armstrong weighed 139 and Hanbury, who was counted out while on one knee in a corner of the ring, scaled 137.

Armstrong, in the course of his third comeback attempt clipped Hanbury, a former sparring partner, with a vicious right hook after an exchange of jabs which opened the third round.

Hanbury, 21 years old, dropped to his knees in a corner. He got up and was ready to resume hostilities but Referee Eddie Lafond ruled Lew had been down for the count of ten.

HERE AND THERE—Albert T. Jones, free lance boxing photographer of Washington and some twenty-five years ago known in fistic circles as Young Langford, is seriously ill in Mt. Alto Hospital with a heart attack. During his heyday as a pro, Jones, or Young Langford, had 130 fights. He faced Young Joe Gans, Billy Smith, Bill Brennan, Young Peter Jackson, Jim Pappas and a host of others.

Dave Herman, Joe Turner's ace publicity man, has been called to the colors.

Billy Blake, boxing commission chairman, announces opening of the A.A.U. tourney on February 4. It will run for five Fridays and a banner entry list is expected.

Buy War Stamps and Help Us Beat Our Enemies

IN PORTLAND, OREGON
By S/1c MANUEL CAMARA, U.S.C.G.

A low blow struck by the Pacific Coast middleweight champ, Jack Chase, 159, gave Corporal Costello Cruz, 166, a foul verdict midway through the fourth round of a scheduled 10-rounder. A turnout of 3112 were on hand. The gate grossed $6637.90. It was a bit disappointing that the bout ended as it did because it had all the earmarks of a great battle.

The second round provided the most action. Cruz caught the champ with a solid right on the jaw that buckled his pins. Chase came roaring back to stagger the corporal with a savage two-fisted attack that really had Cruz on Queer Street.

The third saw Chase giving his adversary a fancy left-handed boxing lesson. The end came in the fourth, with the Mexican boring in, attempting to put across a telling blow to Chase's midsection. Chase suddenly caught his opponent with a left hook 'way below foul territory. Cruz was given two five-minute rest periods but could not muster enough strength to continue. That left Referee Ralph Gruman no alternative but to give the win to Cruz on a foul.

Little Mel Roberts, 138, Portland, substituting for Norman Finch, stole the show in giving the highly favored Jimmy Hogan, 143, Seattle, a sound boxing lesson in six rounds. Roberts was making his farewell appearance before donning his army khaki. In other bouts, Lefty Abbott, 158, Bellingham, won a T.K.O. verdict over "Irish" Roy Dunn, 156, in the third. Sailor Jimmy Mancuso, 132, a good prospect and a favorite in these parts, stopped Soldier Bobby Griffin, 133, in the second. Bob Wright, 167, Portland, won in four rounds over Johnny Mitchell, 166, Swan Island.

In a bout that fell far short of expectations, Hammerin' Henry Armstrong, 142, returned to the ring for his third comeback to kayo Aldo Spoldi, 138, in 1:39 seconds of the third round before a turnout of 4090 fans who paid $13,852.85. The bout was held on January 14.

Officials of the National Boxing Club turned over to the National Infantile Paralysis fund 15 per cent of the net which amounted to a total of $1890.53.

The "thriller" of the night was the semi-final in which Joey Dolan, 124, Albina Shipyard pride, kayoed the aggressive Fort Lewis Soldier, Al Cella, 128, in seven rounds. Cella was dropped five times before Referee Kermit Stewart lifted Dolan's hand as a T.K.O. victor.

Other preliminaries: Norman Finch, 145, Vancouver, Wash., won a T.K.O. over Chuck Skinner, 145, Seattle, who quit midway through the fourth. Phil Dubaldi, 146, U. S. Army, and Don Crowe, 144, waltzed to a six-round draw. The curtain-raiser saw Jimmy Mancuso, 133, U. S. Navy, knock out Joel Boone, 141, Seattle, in the fourth, after a great slugging bee.

BRIEFS: Mel Roberts, popular Portland youngster, will be sadly missed following his induction into Uncle Sam's Army. Mel is but 18 years of age and his fighting weight is 140. Roberts gets this month's nomination for Oregon's fighter of the month . . . Rudolpho Cruz, Mexican lightweight from Los Angeles, was a big hit here in whipping Leo Romaniello of the Army . . . It's good to see Referee Ralph Gruman up and around again after a long illness . . . John Thomas of Los Angeles, the best lightweight on the West Coast, is on another winning streak. This Negro boy has been whipped but three times in over 40 professional fights . . . A good prospect is Virgil Hill, a lightweight, campaigning in Southern California . . . Gene Ronstead, one of the boys I predicted as a bright prospect a few months back, is now fighting main events in the smaller clubs around Los Angeles. . . The Navy has finally uncorked a good prospect around Portland rings in Jimmy Mancuso. This boy punches hard and besides is plenty tough . . . They are all ducking hard-punching Genaro Rojo around Los Angeles rings . . . Coast Guardsman Gil Mojica who won the Golden Gloves heavyweight championship in San Francisco a few months back has turned professional. At this writing he has won both of his professional fights by knockouts. . . Bobby Castro continues to win his bouts in the San Francisco bay area. He is with the Army at Hamilton Field . . . Joe Waterman could do well by importing a big name featherweight for Joey Dolan, who has cleaned up everything in these parts . . . Watson Jones' light heavyweight, Bobby Yaeger, and Jimmy Brooks, a middleweight, are army bound. These boys are all main eventers in California . . . Turkey Thompson is anxious to meet Tami Mauriello. Los Angeles promoters are trying to make the match . . . This writer's address is U. S. Coast Guard at Waldport, Oregon.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

BRUCE WOODCOCK of Doncaster, holder of the Northern Area cruiserweight championship, repeated a previous victory when he stopped Glen Moody of Wales in the sixth of a ten-round contest at Nottingham. It was not until the fourth round that Woodcock got on top, and during this round he cut loose and dealt out severe punishment to the Welshman.

When Moody faced Woodcock for the fifth round, he had a big lump over his left eye and a big bump over his cheekbone, which was making it difficult for him to see out of his left eye, and when Woodcock let drive a hard left hook, followed by a right within one minute of the sixth stanza, Moody staggered across the ring, the blood flowing from his left eye. Referee Moss Deyong looked at the cut and immediately stopped the contest in Woodcock's favor.

Norman Lewis of Wales, conceding ten pounds in weight to Sammy Reynolds of Wolverhampton, won a hard fought contest on points in eight rounds. Lewis was the master throughout. He had Reynolds on the canvas for nine in the first round and cut his eye in the fourth, and from then on there was never any doubt but that Lewis would be the ultimate winner. He was.

Four eight-round bouts were staged by Johnny Best at the Stadium, Liverpool. Herve Chenaud of the Free French Navy was defeated by Noel Wagner of Keighley in the fifth round when the referee stopped the contest in the latter's favor, owing to the Frenchman receiving a badly cut eye.

Tommy Burney, the young Liverpool flyweight, reversed a previous defeat by Ronnie Bishop of Wales in their contest by scoring a points win.

Danny Mack of Liverpool scored a points win over Billy Barton of Liverpool and R.A.F., after a good, hard-hitting bout.

Cyril Wills of Shrewsbury knocked out Jackie Bird of Nottingham in the sixth round.

Fred Lowbridge of Wolverhampton outpointed Johnny (Darkie) Davies of Galliegaer in a ten-round contest at Cymbraw, Wales.

Billy Edwards of Argoed won on points over Mel Pope of Tredegar in an eight-round contest.

Benny Huntman's show at Oxford Town Hall was a huge success when he featured Jimmy Berry of South Shields and Elfryn Morris of Wales over the eight-round course, and after a hard-hitting bout the decision was a draw. Gwyn Williams of Oxford and Wales outpointed Dusty Welland of Chatham after eight hectic rounds, with the former showing fine form and boxing skill in evading the hard swings of Welland.

Vince Hawkins of Eastleigh kept his undefeated certificate when he outpointed Frank Duffy of Liverpool in the feature ten-round contest at Johnny Best's promotion at the Tower Circus, Blackpool.

Johnny Malloy of St. Helen's defeated Danny Evans of Blackpool, the latter retiring in the fifth of an eight-round contest.

Billy Swift of St. Helen's knocked out Eddie Mason of Sutton-on-Ashfield in the second round.

Al Phillips, the Aldgate featherweight, made it three in a row when he was awarded the decision over Tommy McGlinchey of Clydebank in eight rounds of hectic fighting at the Queensberry Club, London. A sensation greeted the opening gong, when at the bell the Scot rushed over to Phillips and shot a hard right to the body that put Phillips down and rolling around the ring for a nine-count.

Phillips seemed to recover somewhat after this and went in to do some fighting of his own, and there was more action in this first round than one sees at times in a 15-round contest.

In the second, a right to the Aldgate lad's chin put him down for six, and he arose with eyes glassy, and later in the round was again down for two.

Phillips, a little gamester, fought back well in the third session and a cut over his right eye was made light of by "The Aldgate Express," who shot hard right hands to the Scottish lad's chin, scoring three knockdowns before the round ended.

First one and then the other seemed to hold the edge, and the fight appeared to be anybody's by the time the last round bell sent them on their way, and after a fierce finale, Referee Teddy Waltham raised Phillips' hand as winner. This was greeted by cries of dissension by the crowd, who thought that the Scot was still ahead by virtue of his early lead during the first three rounds.

The cleaner punching of Phillips no doubt influenced the referee in giving Phillips the full honors. It is certain that these two wildcats will meet again at an early date.

Lefty Flynn of Jamaica made short work of Frank Duffy of Liverpool, for a right to the chin in the first round put the Liverpool welter down and out in 1 minute, 45 seconds, which included the ten-second count.

Martin Thornton of Eire punched too hard for Al Robinson of Leeds, who was battered to defeat in the third of a scheduled eight-rounder when the referee stopped the contest after Robinson had taken two long counts of eight and nine.

In the first round, Robinson put the Irishman down for a count, but this made him fight all the harder.

Robinson *was* a good prospect, but bad matchmaking by somebody connected with the blond Leeds man has made him "just another fighter."

P.O. Ben Duffy, R.N., used aggressive methods to defeat Jimmy Stubbs, Runcorn, during the fourth round after he had taken two counts of nine, when the referee intervened in Duffy's favor.

P.O. Mickey Jones, R.N., defeated Tony Roberts, Canadian Army, on points over eight rounds, and Douglas Bygrave, R.A.F., outpointed Jimmy Brunt, Royal Marines.

Danny Woods of Clydebank scored a points win over the Czechoslovakian lightweight champion, Wlodarchz Luhazs, after ten rounds at the Grove Stadium, Glasgow. In the semi-final contest, Les Brown of Gateshead gave Johnny Collins of Newcastle a severe drubbing over ten rounds and won on points.

In another ten-round contest, George Denholm of Dairy gained a clever points win over Ginger Ebbets of Glasgow.

Tommy Davies of Nantyglo, 126 pounds, won on points over Jimmy Stubbs of Runcorn, 125¾ pounds, in the star bout of ten rounds at Johnny Best's Liverpool Stadium.

Cyril Maudsley of Preston gained a points win over Frankie Jackson of Hull over eight rounds.

Freddie Cotton of Barrow won by a T.K.O. over Johnny Byron of St. Helen's in the third of an eight-round contest.

Terry Allen, the brilliant undefeated London flyweight, scored a nine-round T.K.O. over Billy Hazelgrove of Brighton at the Tower Circus, Blackpool, the show being promoted by Johnny Best.

This was Allen's stiffest task to date, and he came through with flying colors, for he started off at a fast pace and the end of the seventh stanza saw Hazelgrove looking much the worse for wear, and in the eighth, Allen put the Brighton lad down for a count of nine, and he rose in a groggy state to totter to his corner when the bell ended the round.

The ninth round was only 30 seconds old when Allen had Hazelgrove on the defensive, and after dealing out heavy punishment to the latter, the towel was thrown in the ring by Hazelgrove's chief second, which left the referee, Dave Richards, to raise Allen's hand as the winner.

I have written earlier in my notes that Allen is well on the road to high honors in the flyweight division. I can only repeat this statement, but with far more confidence.

Bob Roberts, Army, defeated Tommy Gillon, Liverpool and Merchant Navy, at the end of the third round, when the latter retired with a damaged hand. While the bout lasted, it was all action, and the most discerning fans would have to go a long way to witness three sizzling rounds, such as these two welterweights dished out.

Johnny McKay of Glasgow defeated Cyril Wills of Army, who was forced to retire in the first round, owing to a badly cut eye.

Norman James of Merchant Navy and Alf Roc of Preston boxed a draw over eight rounds.

Dave Crowley, former British lightweight champion, defeated Darkie Sullivan of Derby in the chief contest at Epsom over eight rounds.

Harry Davis of Bethnal Green outpointed Billy Hawkins of Watford after a grand slam for eight rounds.

Frank Duffy of Liverpool scored a points decision over Jimmy O'Brien of Sidmouth in the feature bout of ten rounds at Johnny Best's Liverpool Stadium.

O'Brien's southpaw style baffled Duffy for a few rounds, but the latter soon got into his stride and deserved the decision at the end.

Mick Gibbons of Belfast outpointed Bob Roberts of the Army in a hard-hitting eight-round battle.

Jackie Hughes of St. Helen's, in his first professional contest, proved too good for Harold Askew of Barnsley and scored a K.O. in the first of a six-round contest. Hughes, who has a good amateur record, will beat many of the lightweights around today. Watch out for Jackie Hughes.

Frank Barrett of Pontefract lost to Cyril Maudsley of Preston in the third of an eight-round contest when the referee intervened in Maudsley's favor.

Vince Hawkins, the Eastleigh middleweight, kept his unbeaten certificate, after 40 starts, when he knocked out Iver Jones of Wales in the third of a ten-round contest at the Watford Town Hall.

Hawkins punched too hard for the game Welshman, who was forced to take several counts. He rose gamely, and a left hook to the jaw, followed by a right cross, caused him to crumple to the canvas, to be counted out.

As I have written before, there is a very bright future for this twenty-year-old railway worker.

In other bouts, Fred Weller of Basingstoke outpointed Arthur Wright of Peterborough in a ten-round contest.

Mick Gibbons of Belfast won on points over Johnny Cunningham of Bethnal Green after ten rounds.

Johnny Best gave the Liverpool Stadium fans a triple header with two of them showing American soldiers as contestants. Franklin Glover of the U. S. Army scored a T.K.O. victory over Frank Meacham of London in the second round when the referee intervened in Glover's favor. They are welterweights.

Joe Peeler of the U. S. Army reversed the decision when he met Butcher Gascoingne of Rotherham on points over the eight-round route.

It was by a narrow margin that Gascoingne won the first contest, but Peeler made certain on this occasion and was well ahead on points.

Herve Charnaud of the Free French Navy, a cruiserweight, won over Noel Wagener of Keighley in the fourth of an eight-round contest. The referee stopped the bout in favor of Charnaud.

Johnny King, British bantamweight ace, scored a points victory over Syd Worgan of Wales in the feature bout at the Queensberry Club, London.

King, it will be remembered, was rescued when the *Prince of Wales*, on which he was serving, was sunk in the Pacific. He was making his second attempt to get back to the ring, and although he scaled 129½ pounds, he looked extremely fit and drawn. I am certain that Johnny will not attempt to make the bantam limit while the war is on.

He proved too good for Worgan, and after a few bouts, he will be ready for any of the featherweights around.

Lefty "Satan" Flynn of Jamaica gained an easy points victory over Jack Carrick of Hull after eight rounds. The colored boxer was always the master from the first gong.

Al Phillips of Aldgate again demonstrated fine fighting abilities in his contest with Tommy McGlinchey of Glasgow in their eight-round contest. The Scot started off in hurricane fashion, but Phillips soon slowed him down with heavy body blows, and from then on went along to win on points after an excellent contest.

P. O. Micky Jones (R.N.) defeated Hugh Cameron of Glasgow in the fourth round when the referee stopped the contest, as Cameron had received a badly cut eye.

P. O. Reg Hoblyn (R.N.) outpointed Johnny Ware of Bournemouth over eight rounds, and Jim Blunt of the Royal Marines drew with Eric Dolby of Derby after eight rounds.

Cuthbert Taylor, the Merthyr featherweight, who has had quite a long inning in the ring, punched too hard for Jimmy Jury of Bournemouth in what was to have been a ten-round contest at Gloucester. But Jury could not stand the pace and was knocked out in the fourth round.

Hal Cartwright of Tipton defeated Herbie Smith of Gloucester in the feature bout at Tipton over eight rounds.

In the supporting contest, Louis Ferns (R.A.F.), a southpaw, drew with Tommy Pursglove of Nottingham at the end of eight heavy-hitting rounds.

Danny Mack of Liverpool scored a points decision over Frank Benson of Belfast after ten rounds at Johnny Best's promotion at the Tower Circus, Blackpool.

Danny Evans of Blackpool knocked out Frank Barrett of Pontefract in the second of an eight-round contest. Jack Bonas of Rotherham outpointed Eddie Moran of Liverpool over eight rounds. Ernie Ward of Kingston scored a points win over Jock McKay of Glasgow.

Joe Curran of Liverpool won by a K.O. over George Thomas of Aberfan in the fifth of a ten-round contest at Liverpool.

Curran, at 111¾, was at a disadvantage of six pounds, but this did not deter this fiery little battler from taking the battle to the Welsh southpaw. Curran kept up his attack with right hooks to head and body, which soon had its effect on Thomas, who was forced to take the full count in the fifth round.

Tommy Foxall of Tipton won on points over Cyril Maudsley of Preston after a good eight-round bout.

Tommy Burney of Liverpool was too good for Mike McGinty of Aberfan, and the contest terminated in the third of an eight-round bout when the referee intervened in Burney's favor.

Billy Swift of St. Helen's stopped Eddie Moran of Liverpool in the sixth of an eight-round bout. Jackie Hughes of St. Helen's again won, when he defeated Frank Barrett of Pontefract on points over six rounds.

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INTERNATIONAL SERVICE BOXING NEWS

By PVT. TOM EPHREM
(Somewhere in Sicily)

MARCEL CERDAN, the French welterweight ace who seems to be the top professional boxer in North Africa, continued his good work by stopping Larry Cisneros, U. S. soldier, billed as the California welterweight champion, in two rounds, headlining the French Resistance Charity show in Casablanca, which turned out to be a most successful program. Cisneros' big build-up, as the Western State king, helped bring in the congregation, as the crowd was very curious to see the soldier in action. And they paid plenty for the entrance.

This information comes from S/Sgt. George Gelfer, who is now in Italy and is about ready to start the boxing shows for the American lads in his sector. He has a good set-up in a theater that seats 4000, plus some Italian civilian boxers who will also participate on the programs.

Now in Italy, with a Quartermaster company and occasionally right in the action, Cpl. Mike Yalch drops a line, saying that THE RING Magazine hits the front lines and is enjoyed by him and his pals. Mike weighs the same 185 pounds he did in the U. S.

Syd Fishel, co-manager of Georgie Abrams, middleweight ace, writes from the South Pacific, saying Jackie Carter, former Southern featherweight contender, and Phil Edmondson, Savannah amateur featherweight star, are both doing a wonderful job for Uncle Sam. His former heavyweight, Maynard Daniels, Washington, D. C., heavyweight, is also doing his work in a very efficient manner.

He is now a gunnery sergeant. "We're all tossing leather at the same opponents, and the kayo won't be long in coming," penned the Marine boxing figure.

Again, through the courtesy of THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer, an Allied soldier won't have to worry about boxing results and the general news in boxing. A British trooper, Sgt. Edwin Crook of His Majesty's Royal Engineers, located in Italy, is on the receiving end of The Boxing Bible, which naturally, will be passed from hand to hand among his soldier pals.

My Jacksonville pal, Willie Japour, is now serving on the Italian front with the American fighting forces.

Cpl. Siggie Stadtlander (Landers), now in England, tells of the good prospects he had in North Africa, where he was previously stationed. The lads will be good material for the game after the war. Walter Zippel, a 21-year-old heavyweight, is the best looking prospect Siggie has seen. He thinks that Walter will go places if he sticks to boxing. The other lad is Chicuto, who has six straight wins.

Former heavyweight boxing champion Jack Sharkey, after completing his tour of North Africa, made his next stop in Italy, and used the Fifth Army rest center as his headquarters. While in the rest camp, Sharkey refereed the elimination bouts there and gave pointers to the lads. Accompanying the former Tar from Boston, was the set of six ounce gloves that he wore the night he dethroned the Nazi-now Max Schmeling. The gloves will be taken back with the former champ when he returns to Algiers, the scene of the huge Inter-Allied Boxing Championships. They will be presented to the winner of the heavyweight division by Jack, again to be the referee.

Sgt. Abe Fraden, Jacksonville boy, is in Italy. Abe has two other brothers in the service, Willie, the eldest, is in England, while Joe is in the Pacific area.

Correction in this column, our mistake. Instead of three Ephrems in the service of Uncle Sam, there are four. We don't mind bragging about this.

A colored lad in the North African theater, Floyd Gibson, stablemate of Ezzard Charles, now weighs about 165 pounds, compared to 145 when he left the States. He is about six feet tall, is twenty years old and likes to fight. Burt Williams is his manager.

The last boxing show held by the popular "Second-Sac," found Don Wallenfang losing his second fight in his North African period. The winner over Don was Annaloro, a Tunisian, who upset the popular Milwaukee lad in a three-rounder.

A bout that bordered on the sensational and one that had the crowd in an uproar from start to finish, was the mixeroo between Arturo Riela, Tunisian, and Soldier Wingrove, a British lad. Wingrove won, but after courageously taking a whipping and being on the receiving end of several fouls, which were distributed in the heat of excitement by Riela. The bout started off with the Tunisian dropping the English lad, who on getting up, took a pummeling and then visited the canvas from another smashing right to the jaw.

In his anxiety to end the mill, Riela let fly rights to Wingrove's head, while the latter was taking the count. For this, the referee, George Gelfer, immediately disqualified Arturo, thereby angering the Riela corner. However Wingrove refused to take the victory in that manner and told Lt. Leceister to let the fight continue. This was granted but only after the referee took the round away from Riela.

In the second heat Riela kept up his heavy punching and scored several knockdowns. He took that round. In the final chapter, the English lad came back with a barrage of his own and slammed Arturo round and round the ring in a game comeback. Wingrove had his rival groggy by his assortment of punishing blows and scored this round to his credit. The decision met with approval. This was a return bout; Riela won the first one.

NOTE TO ENSIGN BILLY SOOSE, SOMEWHERE IN ALASKA: Your pal, Whitey Sundelin, who went to Farrell High School with you, is anxious to get in touch with you at the earliest convenience. Address Whitey Sundelin, 13086616, c/o Postmaster, New York City, N. Y.

Eddie O'Neal, colored welterweight prospect who starred in the Tunisian boxing programs with a dazzling display of boxing, punching and footwork has been shipped to Italy from here in Sardinia. He will be in the Inter-Allied Boxing Tourney.

In Italy, proper equipment has been put up for the benefit of those who are in training for the big meet. Eddie couldn't ask for anything better. He has a mighty big following here, and everyone is wishing that swell lad the best of success.

An inter-regimental meet, between the 2nd and 3rd Battalions, in the 351st Infantry, now in North Africa, saw the 2nd edge out a 4 to 3 win after some good bit of hustling tussling. The main bout, with Mickey Canty of Springfield, Mass., and Jerry Spero of Long Island, N. Y., ended in a three-round T.K.O. victory for the Massachusetts Irish lad.

The boys got off to a slow start, but livened matters up in the next heat. During the rest period for the last round, the referee, Sgt. Shantaneblo, stopped the bout due to cuts around the mouth caused by Mickey's rapid jabbing.

The soldier fans booed the decision given to C. Rebell over James McGinty. The boys figured McGinty had won.

In another scrap, W. Bolt defeated C. Lininski.

Joe Kucharski took a two-round T.K.O. when Bill Cann and he spilled to the canvas and Billy sprained his ankle.

Mike Ragglia of New Britain, Conn., kayoed W. Bell in the opening chapter. Harry Colligan scored over J. Cowles.

Mike Dzodozki beat Don St. Holmes.

Jasper Rivera trumped Johnny Guevaia.

The results were sent in by Sgt. Tony Tortorice, a well known boxer. Tony writes he has taken out a yearly subscription for THE RING Magazine. How better can a fellow keep tabs on the fight game than by getting THE RING? We are indebted to Tony for his valuable assistance in sending in the fight news of his area. He also sent in the following on the Navy lads nearby. The sailor boys had their tournament and the following are the champions in their class:

In the area of Oran and Arzew, these champs have emerged—Vernon Mobley, heavyweight from Oran; Guy Cannon, light-heavyweight from Algiers; Johnny McCoy Hale, middleweight from Arzew; Martin Jordan, senior welterweight from Oran; Bob Clark, welterweight from Oran; Jimmy Aldridge, lightweight from Oran; Ed Brooks, featherweight from Oran; and Bill Cummings, bantamweight from Arzew.

These Navy champions are under the fistic direction of Mike Rossi, veteran boxing-trainer. Rossi himself came through with five champs out of the eight. The lucky lads each received a medal and trophy from Commander Yates and Ensign John L. Sullivan was the officer in charge of the meet.

Jack Sharkey, ex-heavyweight champ, stopped in Algiers during his tour of North Africa accompanied by Vernon "Lefty" Gomez, the major league pitching star of the New York Yankees, and Fred Corcoran, the golfer. Sharkey toured the hospitals in the Algiers area.

Am in receipt of a letter from Pfc. John Plesha, who wishes to convey best regards to Sgt. Don Wallenfang, Milwaukee welterweight now in North Africa, for his brother Tony who went with Don to the Hearst Tournament in Boston, where Tony copped the 175-pound class championship and Don took the honors in the lightweight division in 1941. I know Wallenfang will see this as he is a great RING fan.

In my request for more pen pals, the first that honored me, was a 17-year-old youngster from Fond du Lac, Wisconsin. His name is Dick Hecker. He hopes to become a boxer.

Please address your mail and news to Pvt. Tom Ephrem, 34247550, A.P.O. 763, c/o P.M., New York City, N. Y. Any overseas news is of special interest, and will be greatly appreciated by yours truly.

VICTORY IN 1944 is the motto of the Servicemen.

My brother, Sgt. Vic Ephrem, received a great compliment from our boss, Editor Nat Fleischer, of THE RING. Nat speaks highly of Vic's work. There you are, Vic, you well deserve it.

William "Chick" Curry, Massachusetts soldier now with this writer's outfit, was an active worker in his group, boxing in the recent tournaments of Sardinia. Chick fought in the 30's, campaigning from bantamweights to lightweights. Some of his boxing pals in the States are Abe Denner, Al Zappala, Sparky Larkin, Danny Tardagno, Jack Collins, Jim McCarron, Ticky Ford, Jim Riley, and the late Andy Callahan. Chick hails from the city of Lawrence.

Bob Ford, former Southern boxer, out of Aiken, S. C., is with an M.P. company here in Sardinia. He helped with the boxing work for the tournaments. In his fight days, Bob met Manuel Quintero, Sailor Born and Norment Quarles. The soldier boy had been in uniform from the years 1932 to 1936, and is serving his country again.

Joe Bogenti, former featherweight boxer of 1929 to 1931, of Shomocken, Pa., is located nearby. He is with a chemical warfare outfit. Joe boxed as an amateur in the years mentioned above.

We are receiving from various boxing soldier and sailor fans, letters requesting a copy of THE RING, and those that Nat Fleischer is sending me as extras, are finding their way to the lads in Italy, Africa, Sicily, England, and here in Sardinia.

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CAMP KOHLER, CALIF., NEWS

By PFC. JOE CORDOVA

LT. ROBERT J. SCHMITT, athletic director at Davis, has transferred in grade to the Air Corps for pilot training in California. His post boxing tournament was a success at Davis.

A sparse gathering attended the post boxing tourney at the Davis Gym on the University of California Aggies' campus. In the main event, T/Sgt. Hugh Enders, 175, pulled a punch out of the sky to upset Pfc. Don Anderson, 174, in one heat. Best prospect of the show was Pvt. Rudy Jakosa, 155, of Chicago. Pvt. J. J. Monaghan, 165, was the sensation of the tourney with two smashing knockouts. The terrific and fast-hitting Monaghan kayoed two men in one night with his mighty right. The clever Jakosa lost the nod in the finals when he pulled a muscle in his right arm during the first round of his bout with Pfc. George Andrews.

Sgt. Tom Murray, heavyweight, and Cpl. Buddy Gomer, light-heavyweight, were declared champions in their class when no challengers offered to meet either. Nor would Sgt. Murray agree to box Gomer, even though Buddy is fifteen pounds lighter. The champions are:

Senior open—Heavyweight, Sgt. Tom Murray, St. Paul, Minn.; 175, Cpl. Buddy Gomer, St. Paul, Minn.

Novice division—175, T/Sgt. Hugh Enders.

Sub-Novice division—Heavyweight, Pvt. W. P. Thornton; 175, Pvt. J. J. Monaghan; 160, Pfc. George Andrews; 147, Pvt. W. D. Moran; 140, Pvt. L. E. Cooney; 120, Pfc. Ed Wilson.

FISTIC GOSSIP—Buck Sgt. Tony Davis, former Kohler 118-pound champ, is now a staff sergeant at Camp Cooke, Calif. . . . . T/Sgt. Hugh Enders threw a short right in his fight with Pfc. Anderson. So short was it that few saw the kayo wallop! . . . . Pfc. Anderson, a tough Chicago lad, holds a decision over T/Sgt. Enders, and Enders holds a K.O. win over him, so a rubber match is in the making.

Sacramento, Calif.—On an all-service show at the Sacramento Memorial Auditorium, sponsored by the 20-30 Club, Pfc. Dave Jiminez, 162, post middleweight king, won a close one over Scott Chapman, 163, sailor from Treasure Island Section Base.

Cpl. Vern LaCross, 154, hard-hitting post middle, snagged the verdict over Johnny Soney, 148, highly-regarded Hammer Field phenom. LaCross turned in a masterful exhibition. On hand working in the corners of the sailors were Freddie "Red" Cochrane, welterweight king; Ken Overlin, former 160-pound champ, and Battling Siki, a former South American welter champ.

SHORT SHOTS—Pvt. John Miedling, post novice 160-pound king, a southpaw from Minneapolis, has shipped out for overseas duty . . . . Sgt. Tom Murray, post senior heavyweight king of Camp Davis, Calif., has left for his unit elsewhere in the state. Murray hails from St. Paul . . . . Buddy Gomer is back here with the 840th Signal Training Battalion as a private . . . . Buddy was at the W.S.C.S. at Davis, Calif., for six months.

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FORT BENNING AND U. S. SERVICE CAMP NEWS

By SGT. VIC EPHREM

BOXING had a lot to do with Capt. Joe Foss becoming America's outstanding sky hero. The man from Sioux Falls, S. D., who downed twenty-six Japanese planes, got the knack of boxing from his father, who was at one time a boxer himself, as well as a wrestler.

Lt. John Crow, former coach and athletic director at a Texas academy, was killed by Japanese gun fire in New Guinea. He fought as a pro for a short time, according to Billy De Foe, who handled him at the time.

Twelve thousand viewed the boxing championships at Camp Ellis, the bouts involving engineer, medical and quartermaster men. It was a nine-bout card and what popularity boxing enjoys here! It's further proof that boxing tops any brand of entertainment the service can provide for its men.

Sgt. Charlie Pickett, former sparring partner for the late W. L. "Young" Stribling, one-time pride of the Southern swat circle, is at Bainbridge Field, Georgia.

To Cpl. Johnnie J. Thomas, Nashville, Tenn.: If you like the game of boxing and want to take the sport up, there is no finer recommendation for you than to go ahead with your plans, provided you are under instruction of one who knows. There is hard work all the way that you must carry out faithfully at all times for your future success. There will be many discouragements, but don't let that whip you. You are the best man, don't forget. And good luck, Johnnie.

A movie contract has been offered Paul Klepper and his wife, according to word received from Billy De Foe, who manages the promising fighter, but the latter will not travel the road to Hollywood until he has taken his fling at boxing, his first intention. That's the way Paul wants it, and that's the way it shall be.

Boxing Manager Chris Dundee turns fight promoter once a month, as he puts on boxing shows in Norfolk at that time. The new building, says Chris, has a 3,000 seating capacity, and he has 500 service men attending his programs, free, at each gathering. He's doing well, too. Best of all, there is a prayer every night and day for all our boys everywhere, and for our Allies, by Chris, Gerry and Michael Dundee. How about you?

Jimmy Mirena, kid brother of Chris Dundee, is at a Texas field, where he will eventually fly a plane for Uncle Sam.

Our address: Sgt. Vic Ephrem, 300th Infantry, Anti-Tank Company, Fort Benning, Ga. I want to thank my new friends of this corner. It's always a pleasure to hear from all. THE RING Magazine is the finest companion we service men have and it grows with popularity with each issue as it spreads wings to all corners of the earth. Nat Fleischer, head of THE RING, is enjoying equal popularity, as his tremendous mail, especially from service men, shows.

Sgt. Tommy Gomez is eager to get into the big battle, and acceptance of the Florida heavyweight contender as an Army aviation cadet couldn't have been finer news to the Tampa boy. He passed the exams and is probably at this time in training at a Louisiana flying field. Tommy, twenty-two years old, is a staff "sarge." Meanwhile, his trainer and sidekick, Pete Leto, brother of Tommy's manager, Joe, has been honorably discharged from the Army.

Ensign Joe Walker, who coached the boxing boys at an Illinois station and who is now located in the East, is the brother of the former middleweight and welterweight champion of the world, Mickey Walker.

Buddy Scott, Tampa heavyweight veteran, is reported boxing in the Middle West. He is again the Texas heavyweight champion. Buddy is the younger brother of the former lightweight contender, Cowboy Howard Scott.

Jay Swartz, Jr., eighteen-year-old son of Joe Swartz, veteran fight manager and photographer from Yonkers, N. Y., is now in the Army. And here's a swell word for Joe, Sr. He provided Georgie Abrams, Al Nettlow and Cal Cagni with several hundred photos of each, in response to the many autograph picture seekers who have flooded these boxing instructors for pictures.

We predict a bright future for a Jacksonville soldier boxer, Cpl. Henderson Boree, who is a member of the undefeated Fort Hancock boxing team. Henderson, a featherweight, is the kid brother of Jacksonville's former featherweight contender, lanky and hard-hitting Ray Boree, who met some of the topnotchers with good results. When the Fort boys took their twenty-third consecutive win against Camp Shanks, young Boree won his bout, defeating Pfc. Alex Eifel of New York City. Two other boxers from Florida, members of the team also, Steve Santana of Key West and Pvt. Allerton of Miami, scored victories against their opponents. Mike Jacobs was among the spectators.

A member of the 806th Ordnance Company, Ed Parkinson, a lad from Utica, N. Y., never had a boxing glove on before he got into the Army slightly over a year ago. What wonders it worked on him, for the Utican is now the heavyweight champion of the 106th Infantry Division. He won three fights to achieve that goal. His weight is 198, and he is at Fort Jackson, S. C.

After taking care of more than 11,000 boxing bouts, Billy Haack, Sr., has called it quits. Haack, from Memphis, Tenn., was a former fight promoter and referee, and one of the most colorful figures to shine from the Sunny South. You did very well, Billy.

Among the Negro boxers who are doing their duty for Uncle Sam in Dixie camps are Sgt. "Mad" Anthony Jones; Midget Jones of Camp Harahan, La.; and Sgt. Ed Perry of the Tuskegee Air Field, Ala. Jones is an aggressive and punching lad.

A good Southern amateur boxer who is rated as one of the best in the country is a Little Rock, Ark., boy, Buddy Holderfield, a lightweight. Buddy holds such titles as the Midwest A.A.U. lightweight crown (three times), Arkansas Golden Gloves (also three times), and three times he went to the finals of the National A.A.U. meets.

Chris Dundee's pal, Mario Russo, pitcher for the world champion New York Yankees, is as handy with the boxing gloves as he is with chucking the ball. He stands six feet, one inch and weighs a good 190 pounds, and he likes boxing very much.

Arnold De Marco, kid brother of Nick and the large family of the fighting De Marcos, is a seaman second class, U. S. Navy. This seventeen-year-old lad is upholding the family rep in boxing. Arnold, an amateur slinger, has won several titles in his vicinity of New York.

Billy De Foe, boxing trainer and manager, discharged from the Army, is planning to trek to the Pacific Coast this spring with some fighters whom he believes will make the grade. Says Billy about our fighting boys throughout the globe: "They are showing that they can fight on short notice."

In reading the Army best seller, "See Here, Private Hargrove," you will run across the name "Cpl. Henry Ussery" many times. This lad is the same Henry Ussery who boxed under the management of Bill Gore, who trains Willie Pep, the featherweight champ, and heavyweight contender Melio Bettina. Henry did okay with Bill, boxing practically every bout in a Florida ring, several elsewhere. He is from Gadsden, Ala., and is now in a hospital in North Africa.

The fatal plane crash into the Mediterranean Sea that took the lives of Billy Murray and his crew is like the tragedy that befell only recently two others of my pals, Tommy Tucker and Ralph McGaghan. Swell fellow, Billy. You just couldn't help but like that kid with all your heart and soul. He was under the management of Bill Gore. Billy Murray is one boxer the fight fans, especially those in south Florida, will never forget. He was aces high.

When THE RING Magazine each month comes out with a list of names who are reported missing, wounded in action and killed in action, it doesn't necessarily mean that boxing is alone suffering. Whether they be boxers or affiliated with the game, we must not forget that ANY American service man injured or killed could be your relative or your friend, someone who means much to that heart of yours. Therefore, let THE RING Magazine warn you for the umpteenth time. BUY, BUY, AND KEEP BUYING WAR BONDS, STAMPS, ANYTHING THAT WILL HELP IN ANY WAY TO SHORTEN THIS WAR. Remember, every day that goes by is just an added delay and lengthens the odds that your loved one, OR ONES, or your pal, will not return home. It's all up to you at home. Come on, AMERICAN SPIRIT, GIVE.

Ed Parkinson of Utica, N. Y., never had on a pair of boxing gloves before he entered the Army a little over a year ago. Now he is heavyweight champion of the 106th Inf. Div. Ed weighs 198 pounds and is a member of the 806th Ordnance Co.

Willie Pep, world featherweight champ, has not been discharged from the Navy as reported, but is physical director at a Maryland Naval Training Station.

Bob Nestell, California heavyweight, is recovering from serious wounds received in the battle of Messina, Sicily.

Little Jack Sharkey, Jr., listed as Joseph Patrick Cervati in the Army, is physical training and boxing instructor at an Army Air Field in North Carolina. In the same camp are Maxie Shapiro and Eddie Mader, two other leather-pushers.

Max Marek, former heavyweight fighter who won an amateur decision over Joe Louis, is a CPO in charge of physical conditioning at Floyd Bennett Field.

Sgt. Petey Sarron, former featherweight champion, now boxing coach at Maxwell Field, Ala., is awaiting the arrival of a new heir.

Corp. Den Mooney, who was Billy Conn's assistant boxing instructor at Camp Campbell, Ky., has been discharged from the service because he is overage and is now working at a New Jersey shipyard.

Chief Specialist Georgie Abrams, middleweight title contender, is en route to Pearl Harbor. Cpl. Angelo Maroni, Jr., brother of Chris Dundee, the fight manager, writes from England that countless soldiers in his outfit have received books and magazines gratis from Nat Fleischer, generous-hearted publisher of THE RING Magazine. Natie Brown, former Washington, D. C., heavyweight who twice met Joe Louis, has been graduated from the army noncom officers' physical training school at Miami Beach.

Frankie Blair, New Jersey fighter, now Bos'uns Mate Frank Tenerilli, is sports editor of the Camp Parks newspaper and is also the boxing instructor.

Lou Barba, former heavyweight from New York, was recently cited for bravery under heavy gunfire while his ship was under attack by Jap planes. He has returned to the states and is now at the U. S. Merchant Marine Academy at Kings Point, as an instructor.

Fred Reading reports good servicemen's shows in Sacramento, California. The best boys out there are: Delaware Bradley, Mather Field Golden Gloves light-heavyweight champ, Golden Gloves San Francisco, and Pacific Coast A.A.U. champ; Cpl. Buddy Gomer, Camp Davis light-heavyweight, a former Mississippi Valley A.A.U. middleweight king and professional boxer; Pfc. Dave Jiminez, Camp Kohler middleweight champ, and Cpl. Vern LaCross, Camp Kohler's Golden Gloves 160-pound champ of the San Francisco 1943 tourney. Pvt. Ray Hawkins, a Hammer Field heavyweight star, is hailed as a future ring great. Sgt. Billy Smith, Negro 175-pound star from McClellan Field who boxed pro, is under the guidance of Sergeants Max and Buddy Baer. These are just a few of the many fine pugilists stationed at Sacramento, boys who are in the army. They put on slam-bang shows for the civilians in the Memorial Auditorium.

The Novice boxers at the Jacksonville Naval Air Station had their big day in the tournament conducted at the Auditorium. More than 2500 Naval personnel attended and were treated to many rugged, slam-bang bouts. The winners received Golden Gloves, presented to them by Commander R. R. Johnson, Station Executive Officer. Johnny McCann, West Palm Beach, was the first winner. He beat Lloyd Sawyer for the featherweight title. Leo Geary, Arlington, Mass., pounded out a win over Benny Allen, a Miami lad, who put up a good scrap. They are welters. Joe Lancaster grabbed the duke from Paul Myrehn, Los Angeles glover, for the 155-pound title. It was a very close fight. Steve Starrick, Perth Amboy, N. J., scored a handy decision over Fletcher Madlock, Belhaven, N. C., in their three-rounder. It was a pretty close tussle until the third, when Madlock was dropped for a no-count, and this proved to be the deciding pointer here. They are 165-pounders. In the heavyweight scrap, one of the night's best, Ken Keller, Long Island, N. Y., showed to better advantage in punching to take his fight from Bill Morse. For the lightweight championship, the winner proved to be a real fighting man, Willie Scaggs, Washington, D. C. He had to turn in the ironman stunt by fighting twice in one evening. First, he beat Walter Sanborn, Gastonia, N. C., and followed with a victory over Gerald Green. Green has beaten Ed Turner. Using both fists, Scaggs piled up his points to earn the fight and the title.

Don Hamill, Connecticut's RING writer, is Army-bound, having been classified in 1-A. Don and his sweetheart, Helen, were married a few months ago, and THE RING correspondents all join in to send our heartiest wishes to the couple. Helen is teaching school in northern New Hampshire at the present. Bill Gore, according to Don, is running the boxing shows for Lou Viscusi, who is down in his backyard, Florida.

Sgt. Charles Lesemann, RING writer, again has shifted camps. Leaving Fort Meade, Md., Lesemann is located now in West Virginia, where he is attached to the 39th Special Service Co. He pens that Chris Dundee, that able, capable fight manager, is now managing Frankie Wills, the welterweight star from Washington, D. C. Also word on Jimmy Kidd Hatcher, the Southern boxing star, who is back in the ring with wins in his attempts at Dorsey Lay and Jimmy Collins.

Benny Cohen, the athletic instructor at Lee Field, Florida, in making his specialist First Class rating, graduated from his school with the highest honors, said Georgie Abrams. Abrams' own boxing protege, Li'l Eddie Barnett, lightweight, who assisted Georgie and Al Nettlow with the boxing instruction at Jacksonville, was made Specialist Second Class. Swell work.

Bernard "Red" Turner, ex-boxer, a Jacksonville lad who keeps up with THE RING Magazine, is assisting Uncle Sam to speed the Victory by work-

ing at the St. John's Shipyard. He was formerly at Fort Benning and Camp Rucker.

Sammy Stone, boxing ace of the 20's is now stationed at the Great Lakes Naval Station.

Fred Apostoli, former middleweight champion, in being named the "Outstanding Boxer of the Year," was correctly named to that distinct honor; as THE RING Magazine Boxing of the Year Man Freddie has been in five major engagements on a cruiser, giving him the Fightin' Champion soubriquet.

Cal Cagni, middleweight fighter out of Al Weill's boxing stable, sent Manager Weill a War Bond for a Christmas gift. Which is a reminder to everyone . . . Buy more War Bonds. The bonds will bring the boys back home in double time. Cal is with the Shore Patrol at the Jacksonville Naval Air Station. Great goin' in there, Cal ole boy.

Sgt. Ray Heling can take some of the credit for the success of the former Milwaukee amateur ace, Juste Fontaine, who is Fritzie Zivic's pride and joy. Juste learned the use of a left jab and hook from Ray. Heling is stationed at Wright Field, Ohio.

Jim Bowden, the Jacksonville heavyweight, is no killer-diller with a big rep but he is, nonetheless, a very busy young fellow, regardless of his losses. Against Buddy Scott, in Beaumont, Texas, Jim was kayoed in four heats, but he got up after the kayo to catch the train to New Orleans, and then hopped a plane for Jacksonville, his home, the following night to meet Jimmy Carollo, the former amateur kingpin from New York City, now serving with the Navy down here. Bowden lost a close decision.

Rufino Diaz, Seaman First Class, who, as Bob Monin, fought quite a bit in Florida, is serving our Navy. He is attached to the Armed Guard Center. Bob, a Tampa boy, was an opponent for Tommy Gomez, the fighting Florida heavyweight soldier. He is a younger brother of Tony Monin, a good Florida scrapper some years back.

Tommy Campbell, Atlanta welterweight, at Treasure Island, California, serving in the Navy, conducts classes in boxing there, as well as doing some mitt-slinging in the squared circles around his area. At present, he is idle, recuperating from an injured optic. Tommy is a boatswain's mate, second class.

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Florida heavyweights keeping in most activity, Elmer Ray, a Hastings colored warrior, and Jacksonville's Jim Bowden, made it an even split in their times up. Elmer, fighting in California, defeated Bob Smith, and Jim, fighting before hometowners, suffered a seven-round kayo, administered by Bill Wilson, of Wilmington, N. C.

Regret to hear of the death of Tabby Romero, who fought on the West Coast with success. Tabby died of burns received while in air corps training (gunnery), somewhere in South Carolina. A southpaw, he was 27 years of age, hailed from Arizona, and held the state welterweight title.

Peck Warren, an Athens, Texas, fighter of some years back, and who met the Pride of Dixie, Young Stribling, in Dallas, is a Navy man, and has three service ribbons proudly adorning his uniform. He stands six feet-four, and weighs a good 240 pounds. Serving as a cook while in the Navy, Peck has added 60 pounds to his frame.

Gulfport Field, Mississippi, which has many good professional boxers in camp, has added the name of Pvt. Jimmy Moore to the list. Moore is 24 years old and has compiled a brilliant record as an amateur and professional boxer. His initial pro start came in 1941. He was a sparring partner for Billy Conn, Ray Robinson, Henry Armstrong, Jackie Wilson and Bob Montgomery. Moore had a record of 22 wins in 24 battles, and among them were 14 knockouts. Now, his amateur consensus is more amazing. In 298 scraps, he has won 280. Jimmy's first gloved ambition was realized while a member of the C.C.C. Corps, where he copped the 147-pound Silver Gloves title.

In Jacksonville, Florida, THE RING Magazine is well stocked at Jake Rachliffe's News Stand, at Hogan and Forsyth Sts.

For the lad away from home, the best way to have him keep in contact with the boxing news and the results, is to subscribe for him. He will thank you for this great thought. Do your part.

Chief Specialist Georgie Abrams, having done a swell job at Jacksonville Naval Air Station, is now in Hawaii. Here in San Francisco prior to going overseas, Georgie met his pal the present world's welterweight titleholder, Freddie "Red" Cochrane.

Billy Hornsby, a cadet lieutenant at the Missouri Military Academy, is an all-round sport, having won varsity letters in boxing, track, wrestling, and football. He quit the academy to join up with Uncle Sam's armed forces.

Lt. John Sutton, the camp athletic officer at Camp Grant, Illinois, received 100 entries for the recent Post boxing tournament.

Carmen Frederico, Cleveland lad, and Frank Van Wulfen, Detroit, appeared at the Great Lakes Veteran's Hospital, where a fistic card was promoted for the patients. Frederico, a light-heavyweight, scored a kayo over Gene Miller, of Lapeer, Mich., and Van Wulfen decisioned Winston Mantook, Etowa, Georgia. Both winners are Golden Glovers.

Tony Piombo, Jacksonville athlete in all sports, and former amateur boxer, is now proudly sporting a second lieutenant's bars, having completed his training at the O.C.S. at Fort Benning. Tony's brother, Johnny, also a notable Southern all-round athlete, holds the rank of Ensign. Both lads are pals and former schoolmates of yours truly, while at the Robert E. Lee Senior High School in Jacksonville, the best school with the best name.

Around New England way, many ex-boxers are working in shipyards and defense plants in their effort to go "all out" for Uncle Sam and Victory, as they had when in the ring. Boxing can proudly lay claim that it is doing more for the Coming Victory, than any other sport. We hear that Jack McCarthy, chief sparring partner for Jimmy Braddock, is working at the Fall River Shipyard. Also Tom Kirby, ex-New England heavyweight champ; Wop Monohan, a tough-punching New Englander who fought as a welter, and Andy Martin, Boston featherweight, who pinned a four-round kayo on Petey Sarron, and a man who holds wins over Bud Taylor and Bushy Graham. Sully Emmett, Boston fight manager, is working at the Kaiser Shipyard in Providence, and has a stable of fighters that are booked throughout New England, as well as having a poolroom in Taunton, Mass.

Mike Raffa, a high-ranking featherweight, is now located at Fort Benning with the Paratroopers.

Ray Heling, a sergeant at Wreight Field, thinks a lot of heavyweight Stanley Goicz, now at Patterson Field, Ohio. Ray assisted Stanley, who fought on a card, and the heavyweight's showing, despite improper training schedules, was very good.

S/Sgt. Bill Cocke, at Fort Riley, Kansas, is helping with the boxing programs in his area, as is Cpl. Sid Marks, former lightweight champion of Canada during the early twenties, which adds a lot to the programs. Marks, previous to his entrance into the Army, was putting on wrestling shows in Los Angeles.

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CONNECTICUT NEWS
By DON HAMILL

BOXING in this state got off with a bang at the outset of the year and held full swing throughout the state in Hartford, New Haven, New Britain, and New London.

New Haven—The Arena—Julie Kogon, 134, New Haven, chalked up his ninth straight win by taking a one-sided ten-round decision over Harry Hitlian, 134, Worcester, Mass. The elusive Hitlian was more interested in lasting out the ten rounds than in winning the fight. Herman Badger, 170, New Haven Negro, stopped Waddell Washington, 167, Worcester, Mass., in the eight-round semi-final. Georgie Marino, 140, Bridgeport, repeated his win over Joey Wasnick, 135, New Haven, in a six-rounder. Freddy Polowitzer, 129, East Hartford, decisioned Eddie Reardon, 124, Hartford, in a four-spot. Johnny Harvey, 165, Stamford, chilled Fred Mulholland, 168, Hartford, in the third.

Hartford — Auditorium — Jerry Maloni, 156, Springfield, Mass., evened his score with Joe Bennett, 154, New York, by taking the decision at the end of ten rounds. Maloni forced Bennett continually so that the Negro wasn't allowed to get set. The series now stands one apiece, with one even. Johnny Cesario, 136, Hartford, kept his winning streak intact by winning over Jackie Connors, 140, New York, in a rough six-rounder. Solomon Stewart, 141, New York, proved too clever for Harry Gentile, 138½, Hartford, and won the decision in another sixer. Maxie Tanaka, 121, Hawaii, outpunched Joe Montiero, 124, Wareham, Mass., in six heats. Billy Brown, 155, Hartford, scored a spectacular two-round kayo over Willie Smith, 151, New York.

New Haven—The Arena—Snooks Lacey, 129, New Haven, survived a torrid first round to win handily over Jerry Zullo, 133, Boston, Mass., in one of the feature eight-rounders. The clever Lacey made Zullo look amateurish as the fight went on. In the co-feature scheduled for eight rounds, Herman Badger, 172, New Haven, knocked out Al Stepney, 176, White Plains, N. Y., in the seventh.

Hartford—Auditorium—Phil Terranova, 125, New York, the N.B.A. featherweight titleholder, stopped Ritchie Miyashiro, 126½, Hawaii, in the fourth round. Miyashiro was completely outclassed and was floored four times before Referee Louis (Kid) Kaplan called a halt. Johnny Cesario, 135, Hartford, brought Bobby Root, 134½, New York, down with body blows in seven hard-fought rounds. Harry Gentile, 139, Hartford, won a close decision over Jackie Connors, 140, Newark, N. J., Negro, in a rousing six-rounder. Maxie Tanaka, 120, Hawaii, stopped an inexperienced Lou Ross, 118, New York, in the third. Billy Brown, 155, Hartford, got up off the floor to pound out a win over Freddy Graham, 157, New York, in six.

New London—State Armory—Joe Popeski, 175, New London, upset his fellowtownsman, Albert Abelt, 176, in the closely waged six-round feature. Jack Hawks, 170, Hartford, surprised everyone by the beating he administered to Tony Gillo, 190, New Haven, in the six-round semi-final. Jack Cutie, 122, Quincy, Mass., stopped Freddy Polowitzer, 125, Hartford, in the third of another six. Bobby Irish, 125, Brooklyn, N. Y., outboxed Joey Wasnick, 126, New Haven, in six heats. Tommy Keene, 158, Pittsburgh, stopped Fred Mulholland, 162, Hartford, in the second of a four. Jack (Killer) Kerin, 153, Hartford, stilled Al Stull, 150, Groton, in the fourth of the opener.

New Britain—Stanley Arena—Jackie Connors, 139, Newark, N. J. Negro, edged out Billy Marcus, 138, Hartford, in an eight-round slugfest that had the slim crowd on its feet most of the distance. Sam Maltempo, 172, Manchester, took two rounds to stop Biff Jones, 170, Hartford. George McKinney, 134, Albany, N. Y., decisioned Freddy Polowitzer, 133, East Hartford, in another six-spot. Billy Brown, 154, Manchester, defeated Jerry McGee, 148, New York, in a six-rounder. Carl Schultz, 166, Hartford, knocked out Fred Mulholland, 168, Hartford, in the second round.

Hartford—Auditorium—Lefty LaChance, 130, Lewiston, Me., won a disputed ten-round decision over Snooks Lacey, 129, New Haven Negro. Lacey made LaChance miss repeatedly and threw enough punches on his own score. Johnny Abbott, 141, Cleveland, O., gave a fancy boxing lesson to Solomon Stewart, 138, New York, in six fast rounds. Maxie Tanaka, 121, Hawaii, tossed too many punches for Al Rodriguez, 119, New York, and stopped him in five sessions. Eddie Rossi, 162, Boston, Mass., belted out Ted Brown, 169, New York, in the third. Georgie Humes, 153, Hartford, stopped Jimmy Mahoney, 148, Providence, R. I., in the second of a hilarious bout.

New Haven—The Arena—Julie Kogon, 133, New Haven, won a close decision in ten rounds over Billy Speary, 135½, Nanticoke, Pa. The last round had but one minute to go when Kogon suffered a severe gash over his right eye. Billy Walker, 159, New London, pounded out a six-round decision over Billy Brown, 158, Manchester, in the semi-final. Georgie Marino, 140, Bridgeport, was held to a draw by George McKinney, 140, Albany, N. Y., in another six. Joe Landry, 118, Hartford, decisioned Eddie Reardon, 122, Hartford, to win his second in their series of twelve bouts. Johnny Harvey, 160, Stamford, outpunched Tom Collins, 159, Waterbury, in another four.

Hartford—Auditorium—Joe Bennett, 154, New York, got up off the floor in the fourth round to drop Freddie Cabral, 153, Cambridge, Mass., for a disputed count. However, it goes into the books as a fourth-round kayo for Bennett. Red Doty, 148, Hartford, stopped Ruddy Richardson, 152, New York, in the sixth when the Negro failed to answer the bell. Earl Roys, 119, Bristol, stopped the winning streak of Maxie Tanaka, 122, Hawaii, by halting him in the second. Eddie Rossi, 158, Boston, Mass., fought a six-round draw with Bobby Howard, 152, Worcester, Mass. Al Lemire, 158, Bristol, made short work of Charlie Warner, 150, Hartford, by stopping him in one round.

As the story that accompanied the photo of Marine Corporal Homer Foglio was not printed in the last issue due to lack of space, this correspondent will endeavor to tell the world about the former Stamford, Conn., manager. The handsome Marine was the manager of Sammy Mammone and also handled Rudy Marshall and Kayo Morgan. Being a former boxer he helped Foglio to become trainer of the Parris Island Marine boxing team. Foglio had passed a movie screen test and was Hollywood-bound to make Western thrillers when Uncle Sam beckoned.

By the time this issue goes to press this correspondent will be in uniform.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

BINGHAMTON continues to remain in the fistic spotlight these days, as Promoter Lloyd Welch, a newcomer to boxing, steadfastly maintains his policy of presenting action-packed shows at Kalurah Temple. The outstanding performer on the Bingo cards has been Johnny Greene, crack Buffalo Negro welterweight star, who is considered one of the most promising boxers developed in upstate rings in a decade.

Greene created something of a sensation in Binghamton when he knocked out Pfc. Norm Cordaro of the Army, in the second round of a scheduled 8-round main event, before a capacity crowd. A "natural", the match proved to be a thriller from the start and it was apparent it would end by a knockout, one way or another, as early as the first round, as the two hard punching youngsters let fly with haymakers from all angles. Cordaro had Greene in danger in the first heat with a series of lightning fast right hand shots to the jaw, but Johnny rallied, got the range in the second and stowed the soldier away with a terrific right, flush on the button.

Binghamton's popular local idol, Al Jolson, Negro welter, surprised his most ardent followers with an 8-round knockout over Jackie Hoffman, seasoned Syracuse warrior, in the semi-final. Other bouts: Joe Miller, Buffalo welter, knocked out Ray Murray, Garfield, N. J., in the first round of a scheduled six-rounder. Chuck Kinney, Binghamton welter, kayoed Chester Goodwin, Buffalo, in the second; while Charlie Moore, Binghamton welter, drew with Nelson Thorpe, Buffalo, after four fast rounds.

A newcomer, Ben Franklin, Pittsburgh welterweight, and Don Eddy, Niagara Falls, battled to a draw in another 8-round headliner at Kalurah. It took Al Jolson, Binghamton welter, just four rounds to put away Vic Bellanger of Utica, in the scheduled 8-round semi. Jolson carried altogether too many guns for Bellanger. Other bouts: Joey Kushner, Syracuse featherweight, knocked out Paulie Wilson, Carbondale, Pa., in the first round of a bout slated for six heats. Freddie Salenski, veteran Syracuse light-heavy, drew with El Gaucho, Carbondale, Pa., in a slam-bang six-round prelim. In a bout billed for four rounds, Jackie Hoffman, Syracuse welter, knocked out Johnny Klenish, Binghamton.

THE MAIL POUCH: Eddie Freres, Detroit: No, I am not the same Billy Shaw who was fighting out of your city a number of years back, although my first introduction to boxing in 1920 was inside the hempen strands. I weighed-in at 135 pounds, scored 28 straight knockouts, fought two draws and was stopped twice. Al Goulden, Buffalo: You refer to the "Young" Fisher-Jack Delaney match at Marysville, L. I. Fisher kayoed Delaney in one round. Yes, Fisher fought Mike O'Dowd, Bryan Downey, K.O. Brennan, Harry Greb, Johnny Wilson and all the famous names of their day. Fisher's real name is Charles Fazio. His brother Mike fought under the name of Mike (Young) Rogers, and was a very good lightweight. Pfc. Charles Tindall, Hawaii: Have not heard from Ralph DeJohn. He fought his best fights under the management of Joe Netro. No record of Kid Swift in this section. Milly Quest, New York: Contact Irving Robbins, Seymour Hotel, Syracuse, N. Y., as he is booking boxers for most of the upstate club promoters.

LEFT-HOOKS: Butch Lauster of Lyons, N. Y., has been installed as a Deputy Commissioner for the New York State Athletic Commission, replacing John B. Hodges of Rochester, who held the post for years, and was not only a credit to boxing, but one of the most efficient men ever sent out to represent the Fistic Fathers. . . . Promoters, matchmakers, boxers, seconds, and all those connected with the sport, will miss John B. . . . Utica has a newly licensed referee in Danny Moran, former boxer. . . . Danny is a splendid official, having refereed hundreds of amateur bouts before being appointed as arbiter in the pro sport. . . . Moran clicked in a big way at a recent Binghamton show, handling the bouts in true Arthur Donovan style. . . . Writing of Danny reminds us of Billy Browne, now a Sergeant in the Army Air Corps, located in Texas. . . . Billy was one of the finest referees we have ever laid eyes on, but for some reason or other was unable to obtain a pro license. . . . New York should have seen "Brownie" work. . . . John D Wilson, Syracuse's No. 1 boxing fan, and pal of Jack Dempsey, sold more than $100,000 worth of war bonds in his local store from 9 A.M. to 12 o'clock noon. . . . John D. does everything in a big way.

Danny Dwyer, WOLF sports announcer, is a staunch reader of THE RING. He never fails to keep Central New York fight followers informed on up to the minute boxing news. . . . Read recently where Mickey Walker has gone in for art! . . . We will vouch for Mick as an artist on the air, especially the time Two-Ton Tony Galento went on a "clam-up strike," while being interviewed over the ether waves. . . . Walker saved the broadcast with his quick wit and pleasant conversational voice. . . . Gabe Genovese is stymied by priorities, and may have to abandon his plans of opening a high class eatery until after the Big Conflict. . . . Jimmy Evans, Auburn amateur lightweight, has turned pro. . . . Little Jimmy has a style certain to bring the fans to their feet. . . . And a slugging offense that bodes ill for his opponents. . . . Cozy Storace, Rome's former National Amateur welter champ, now recuperating at Key West, Fla., from injuries suffered in a fall at Sampson Naval Training Base, has had nothing but tough luck since entering the service. . . . Cozy slipped and fell on the stairs in the hospital and received several cuts around his eyes, wounds he never got in ring battle. . . . Storace will be in charge of recreational activities at the Florida Base.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

THE RING EDITOR is worried, and justifiably so, over the likely inclusion of too many politicians knowing little or nothing of boxing being on the New York Boxing Commission. Looking ahead, he realizes what harm could befall the game should this develop and his editorial comments on this matter in THE RING'S last issue, a timely effort to prevent such a development on too big a scale, has our endorsement on every point. The editorial was particularly interesting to us, as we in Montreal have had first hand experience of the same development—which is directly responsible for the decline in boxing interest in Montreal. Boxing is at a low ebb here due to the almost unbelievable lack of knowledge of the game manifested by certain members of the Montreal Commission.

Al Foreman, whose dynamite-laden mitts made him the rage of British and Canadian rings some fifteen years ago, jumped back into the spotlight recently. The former British Empire and Canadian lightweight king joined the Air Force as a photographer, then remustered for Air Gunnery, gained his wings and was appointed Pilot Officer. The R.C.A.F. has a real fighter in this 39-year-old member who will be bad medicine for the enemy if he's anywhere as deadly with the aircraft weapons as he was with his fists. About the time this comes off the press debonair Al is due to 'middle-aisle', and here's wishing the best for a swell guy.

Wilfe Shanks, Montreal's rapidly rising young middleweight sensation, scored an impressive knockout in his first main bout appearance in New York when he flattened Ernie Barnwell of Brooklyn in the fourth of a scheduled eight-round main attraction at the Westchester County Center, White Plains, N. Y. Though his foe was stronger, Shanks packed too many guns and too much class, wearing him down with body barrages before unleashing the knockout wallop. His stablemate, Tommy Murray, a colorful, pistol-packin' 130-pounder, also is well thought of in boxing circles.

STRAY SHOTS—George Sheppard, hustling New York fight manager, is looking forward to getting more prospects like Shanks and Murray from Montreal to handle. . . . Sheppard is doing a fine job with his boys. . . . Florian Bibeau, new Canadian flyweight champ, is slated to box Al Rodriguez in the main event of Promoter Achille Mathieu's show here, then head for Hollywood, Calif., where he is to meet Luis Castillo or Tony Olivera. . . . Cheerio, 'til next month.

IN INDIANAPOLIS RINGS
By ANTHONY COPPI

LLOYD CARTER, popular local promoter and matchmaker, turned over all profits to the sports division of the Infantile Paralysis Fund after staging the fourth annual edition of a combination boxing-wrestling program at the local armory. Carter last season turned in $2300 to the polio fund and this year almost duplicated the feat. We doff our fedora to a man who contributed to such a worthy cause, so generously. Following are the results of the well received all-star show:

Mutt Schwartz, Columbus, O., welterweight, and Bill Parsons, Danville, Ill., colored star, fought eight hotly contested rounds to a draw. Our card scored in favor of the veteran Schwartz who unleashed a terrific body attack throughout the bout. The Toledo registered 144 for Schwartz, Parsons, 140.

Colion Chaney, local heavyweight, won over Tom Woodard, Columbus, O., in five rounds. Chaney weighing 185 won three rounds to Woodard's two, Woodard scaled 174.

Ancient Tiger (Jack) Fox of Terre Haute, Ind., who has been fighting twenty years or more won over Bobby Millsap of Milwaukee in a five-round languid bout. Weights: Fox, 180; Millsap, 178.

Two wrestling bouts added to the entertainment of the program. Whitey Wahlberg, Minneapolis, defeated Tex Riley, of Chicago, and Billy Thom, Indiana University, won over Gil La-Cross, Boston.

Johnny Denson, top-notch heavyweight in the Mid-Western section, scored a decisive ten-round victory over James Fitzjames, Canton, O., Negro in one of the best battles staged at the local armory by the Hercules A. C. this season. Fitzjames led for three rounds in the exciting mêlée but was dropped twice in the fourth round by the slugging Hoosier mauler. From then on the local heavyweight was in charge by a wide margin. Denson weighed 190, Fitzjames, 180.

Arnold Deer, Indianapolis, 159, who sustained an ugly cut over his left eye won over Don Callahan, 158, Minneapolis, in a six-round semi-windup.

Tito Taylor, veteran Chicago lightheavyweight, knocked out Herb Jones, Indianapolis, 172, in 1:30 of the third round, scheduled for six. The Windy city battler had Jones on the canvas three times in the first round.

Tommy Merritt, 136, Union City, Ind., lost to Willie Moon, 135, Chicago, in a close six-round tiff.

Tiger (The Clown) Kiggans, 145, of this city won in a four-reel comedy over Bishop Murphy of Chicago.

Sgt. Willard Reed, local heavyweight now soldiering at Camp Breckenridge, Ky., won a decisive knockout victory over Pfc. Gene Mickens of Baer Field, Ind., in a bout scheduled for ten rounds.

Reed delivered the soporific punch with one minute remaining in the seventh round of a main-go event held at the local armory. Reed scaled 196, his Negro opponent, 200.

Mutt Schwartz, 144, Columbus, O., and Bill Parsons, 145, Danville, Ill., stole the show with their toe-to-toe, slugfest semi-windup match.

Tito Taylor, Chicago, 165, and Tom Woodard, Columbus, O., also slugged through six exciting rounds to a deadlock.

Eddie (Kid) Carson, Chicago, 141, decisioned Adolph Zelphie, 144, Toledo, in six rounds.

In a four-round opener Pvt. Jimmy Scott, Baer Field lightweight, knocked out Joe Poindexter, Indianapolis, after one minute, six seconds of the second heat.

NECROLOGY: Sgt. Emmett Jay Longstaff, 26, local Golden Gloves and professional mitt-tosser, was killed in action while serving as aerial gunner with the Royal Canadian Air Force. He enlisted in the R.C.A.F. in 1941 and was awaiting transfer to the U. S. air forces when he met death on a bombing mission over Germany.

Kenny Bland, local amateur lightweight, was killed in action while serving with the U. S. navy. C'est la guerre.

RING SCRAPS: Bud Cottey and Tony Vogt, local scrappers, are now fighting for Uncle Sam in Italy. . . Clinton Brooks, local colored welter, is stationed at Camp Lee, Va. . . . Pvt. Buddy Maxwell, Indianapolis welterweight, who has made two trips abroad with a convoy returning war prisoners, is now at Ft. Meade, Md. . . . Bruno Coppi, former Central Illinois welter champ, now employed in a war plant at Whiting, Ind., is planning a comeback in Indiana rings . . . Hank McClain, local amateur puncher of promise, is now a marine in boot camp in California. Elza Thompson, giant Negro heavy, and Richie Shinn, lightweight favorite here, are in England . . . Billy Sparks, local featherweight, who was in eight major battles in the navy has been discharged and will soon resume ring activity. . . Our mail box is located at 1325 E. Tabor St., Indianapolis 3, Ind.

Herb "Rube" Jones, local heavyweight, engaged in three out-of-town bouts the past month. He lost a ten-round bout to Joe Renniers at Montgomery, Ala., was knocked out by Buddy Scott in six rounds at Hot Springs, Ark., and was stopped by Vecie Van in one at Milwaukee.

Other bouts involving local boys:

Bob Simmons won over Jackie Armitage and Tommy James, but lost to Bee Bee Wright.

Marshall Allison beat Tommy Merritt (at Louisville) but lost to Irish Johnny Taylor (at Montgomery).

Colion Chaney was kayoed (1) by John Hubbard and Tiger Kiggans lost to Stanley Jordan (6) at Milwaukee.

BOXING NEWS FROM CHINA
By LT. MARK CONN

PLAYING before 3,000 Chinese spectators, the "Ding How Bombers" went a long way toward promoting goodwill and mutual respect with our Chinese allies by participating in a recent sports carnival conducted by the Chinese Government. The event raised $6,000 for charity.

Boxing and basketball thrilled the fans most. In the pugilistic events, Lt. Mark Conn, former United States amateur lightweight champ in 1936, and winner of the Yale Rubin Memorial Trophy, gave an exhibition with Sgt. John Atkoczaitis; 1st Sgt. Bill Smith showed how a top-kick can be tough in trading punches with M/Sgt. Don Becks, while Sgt. John Prewitt and Cpl. Ed Peters rounded out the show.

The American cagers spurted to win the highlight game, 28-26, after trailing, 23-17, in the last period. Playing for the winners were Lts. John Wahl and Mark Conn, M/Sgt. Walter Minnihan, S/Sgt. Joe Method and Sgts. Bill Stewart, Mile Pollack and John Prewitt.

Trophies, banners and wreaths of flowers were presented to the Americans by the enthusiastic Chinese.

FISTIC JOTTINGS
By SGT. CHARLES LESEMANN

HAL LOCKLAIR, Charleston, S. C., and Miami Naval Air Station, has won favorable comment from the former world welterweight champion, Jack Britton, who rates him as a good fistic prospect. Locklair has won seven fights since entering the service. He is coached by Bobby Britton, son of the ex-welterweight king, and himself a professional fighter of note. The elder Britton believes that Locklair would have an excellent chance of making a success, should he decide to turn pro.

Recently, Locklair annexed his fourth Golden Gloves title when he obtained a furlough to compete in the open class lightweight division of the annual amateur tournament in Charleston, S. C.

Goldie Ahearn, Washington, D. C., promoter, was featherweight champion of the 29th Division, A. E. F., in 1917 and '18. Goldie's glove skill provided entertainment for thousands of his uniformed comrades during World War I. After the Armistice, Ahearn returned to the U. S. and pursued a professional ring career for several years before retiring to promote.

Paul (Country) Ferguson, former Southern welterweight champion, is coach of the Charleston, S. C., Coast Guard Mounted Beach Patrol boxing squad, which won the team trophy in the recent Charleston Golden Gloves tournament. Among the outstanding leather-pushers on Ferguson's team is Jack Cranford, heavyweight, whom Lt. Comdr. Jack Dempsey praised as one of the best fighters he had seen in some time.

Sgt. Jack Henry, former Pittsburgh sports writer, is with the 39th Special Service Company in a West Virginia maneuver area. Jack is an expert on boxing. He has a complete knowledge of the sport from its growth in England to its inception and progress in America.

Henry was born in Wales and later lived in London, where he first inherited his interest in boxing as an admirer of Bob Fitzsimmons and Jimmy Wilde. After coming to the United States, Henry became an ardent follower of Harry Greb, whom he regards as the greatest fighter of all time. Happy Jack, as Henry is called by his host of friends, promoted fights and managed boxers in New Brighton, Pa. Among the fighters he managed was Billy Holt of Canton, O.

Also with the 39th Special Service Company is S/Sgt. Ralph DeFranco, son-in-law of the famous Penn State boxing coach, Leo Houck.

At the ringside when Cpl. Nick Latsios outpointed Charley Bennett at Turner's Arena in Washington, D. C., on January 17, was my 62-year-old mother, Mrs. W. F. Lesemann of Charleston, S. C. My mother, who is still my dearest girl friend, had never before attended a boxing match, but she thoroughly enjoyed the Latsios-Bennett fracas and has averred that she is now a real boxing fan.

"I used to think that boxing was brutal," she said, "but now I've changed my opinion. It's a fine sport to see two men evenly matched and well trained for a contest of skill and endurance. Every young man should learn how to box, even if he doesn't expect to make a career in the ring, but just for the benefit of the training and to know how to take care of himself."

This writer has received a letter from J. P. Bell, a RING reader in India. Bell, who is serving in the British Army, has requested photographs of American boxers for a collection that he is making. He sends his best wishes to American sports fans and also to our genial RING Editor, Nat Fleischer.

Items for this column will be greatly appreciated. Please send them to Sgt. Charles Lesemann, 2½-B Orange Street, Charleston, S. C.

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SOUTHERN BOXING FLASHES
By CLYDE SMITH

KEESLER FIELD, MISS.—Pvt. Seymour Eisen, 154, Brooklyn, N. Y., won over Pfc. Tom "Red" Myers, 152, New York (3). Pvt. Lavelle Perkins, 166, Keesler's post champion, won his farewell bout by scoring a T.K.O. over Pvt. Martin Gonzales, 168, Houston, Tex. (2). Pvt. Perkins, four times winner of the Mississippi state boxing title, hails from Vicksburg, Miss. Pvt. Vernon Guyette, 135, Othiemera, Ia., won over Pvt. Charles Swartz, 133, Philadelphia, Pa. (3). Four other bouts completed the New Year's card at Commando Gym.

Keesler Field—Making his farewell appearance in a Keesler Field ring, Pfc. Joe Pieniazek, post lightweight title holder from Buffalo, N. Y., successfully defended his championship by scoring an easy three-round win over Pvt. John Muldowney of New York City. Pvt. John Roundtree, 157, Detroit, Mich., and Pvt. James Mercer, 160, Baltimore, Md., drew (3). Pvt. Lanny Vintone, 155, Clinton, Mass., won over Pvt. Travis Beardsley, 157, Grand Rapids, Mich. (3). Pvt. Ralph Goldberg, Brooklyn, won over Pvt. Anthony Tamburro, New York City (3).

Hot Springs, Ark.—J. D. Turner, 220, Dallas, Tex., scored a third-round T.K.O. over Freddie Hudson, 205, Ardmore, Okla., in their scheduled ten-round main event on the first fight card of the winter season. Hudson floored Turner twice in the third round before the big Texan connected with a pair of rights that left his opponent helpless.

Stanford Siles, 143, Houston, Tex., registered a third-round T.K.O. over Eddie Henderson, 140, Dallas, Tex., scheduled six rounds.

On Jan. 24, Buddy Scott knocked out Herb Jones in the sixth round at Hot Springs . . . . There is a move to revive professional boxing in Little Rock this summer . . . . Buddy Holderfield, Arkansas' most outstanding amateur boxer, will be seen in action as this goes to press. Buddy has taken time off to work his 1000-acre farm . . . . Bob Capocy, 1459 W. Lexington St., Chicago, Ill., would like to show his coming heavyweight, Al Savia, down this way. Promoters would not go wrong in booking this boy Savia, and fans will go wild for his return.

New Orleans, La.—Four boxing bouts were staged, along with other events, on the U. S. O. program at the Tulane gym. In the main boxing event, scheduled for six rounds, Wallace Piland, 170, Coast Guard, native of Norfolk, Va., scored a T.K.O. in the fifth over Carl Moore, 174, Army, of Louisville, Ky.

In three other three-rounders, the results were: Sam Gates, 138, Navy, Boston, beat Joe Spivey, 146, Army, Baltimore; Red Hall, 159, Coast Guard, Jacksonville, Fla., beat Ed Tinsley, 156, Merchant Marine, New Orleans; Charles Ryan, 174, Marine Corps, Key West, Fla., beat Bob Carpenter, 176, Marine Corps, Portland, Me.

Camp Fannin, Texas—Reyes Campa, 140, won over Wilfred Ailbers, 140 (3). James Metcalf, 142, won over Clin Chapman, 138 (3). Enrico Sarno, 181, won over Jack Shapiro, 179 (3). Pete Rudish, 160, won over Angelo Bellipanni, 154 (3). Jack Allen, 158, knocked out Cecil Davis, 150 (2). Robert Acosta, 158, won over Tony Denham, 162 (3). L. Alphonso, 137, won over Jack Knapp, 138 (3). Lester Hoffman, 160, won over Kenneth Prater, 165 (3).

Camp Maxey, Texas—E. C. Forchetti, 148, from Philadelphia, won over John D. Swinson, 160, of Norfolk, Va. (3). Charles Herrington, 140, Media, Pa., outpointed Gordon Crowley, 148, Bennettsville, S. C. (3). Bob Michael, 150, knocked out Ralph Stantz, 147 (1). Phillip DeBerry, 150, Charlotte, N. C., outpointed Oliver Sacco, 149, Weeden, W. Va. (3). Bud Burke, 187, Pittsburgh, Pa., won over Geo. Stankovitch, 197, Toledo, O. (3). Eddie Boden, 175, knocked out Gus Kabler, 172 (2).

Camp Fannin—Curley Mahan, 166, knocked out Joe Plesha, 170 (3). Wilbure Sporleder, 158, won over Jack Allen, 156 (3). Robert Acosta, 155, won over Douglas Miller, 160 (3). Charles Barby, 124, knocked out Larry Gomez, 126 (3). Bert Fowler, 164, knocked out Richard Baer, 167 (2).

Camp Maxey—Chuck Gudbrandsen, 151, knocked out Frank Ward, 140 (2). Frank X. Gormley, 129, knocked out Eddie Moss (2). Andy Paulos, 173, won over Gus Kalber, 175 (3). Joe Connley, 179, lost to Bob Cowan, 182 (3). Geo. Stankovitch, 197, won over Joe Gall, 216 (3).

Camp Fannin—Jack Allen, 157, won over John Wedgeworth, 151 (3). Robert Acosta, 155, won over Lester Hoffman, 151 (3). Bruce Eubank, 178, knocked out William Rochelle, 172 (2). Pete Rudish, 160, won over Donald Thomas, 162 (3). Bert Fowler, 165, won over Harold Pitts, 168 (3).

Amarillo, Tex.—Skeets White, Canadian, won over Raymond Adams, Clarendon, flyweight (3). Leon Palacio, Amarillo, won over H. G. Finley, Shamrock, bantamweight (3). Prentice Davis, Monahans, won over Leon Hamby, Texhoma, Okla., featherweight (3). Ed Gill, Amarillo, knocked out Windsor Lacewell, Bellview, N. M., lightweight (1). Jack London, Lefors, kayoed Billy Joe Romine, Borger, welterweight (2). Tommy Parks, Stinnett, won over Earl Brown, Adrian, middleweight (3). Robert Callan, Shamrock, knocked out Glenn Stinnett, Tell, light-heavyweight (3).

MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

BILLY PETROLLE, the Fargo Express, is now a bank director in Duluth, Minn. Jack Gibbons and Fred Lenhart are back from Alaska. Jack has enlisted in the Marines. This will be the fifth Gibbons to be on Uncle Sam's payroll.

Joe Hosch, a pretty fair middleweight twenty years ago, has a son George who is a good amateur boxer in the flyweight division.

Forest Lake, Minn., has a promising youngster in Don Sivigny a featherweight. And Stacy, Minn., has Wendell West, the runner-up in the N. W. Golden Gloves in the bantamweight division.

Pvt. Gene Gibbons and Pvt. Jimmie Gibbons, sons of Mike, fought on Bougainville. Jimmie also fought at Tarawa, both escaping injury. Pvt. Danny Gibbons is reported en route to a war front. They are all in the Marines.

Chet Baugher, from the South Pacific, after 20 months' overseas service, is a staff sergeant in the Marine Corps. He boxed in numerous bouts in the service. Chet boxed around the Twin Cities in 1937 and 1938, both amateur and professional. He won the amateur lightweight championship of the Twin Cities in 1938.

More than 2000 fans watched the opening night of the Golden Gloves tournament at Rochester, Minn. A total of twenty bouts were staged the first night.

Joe Dvorak, a good amateur welterweight from St. Paul, is now in the navy and stationed in California.

Jackie Graves of Austin, Minn., started his professional career by winning from Joe Law of Chicago by a technical knockout in the third round at the Minneapolis auditorium, on February 1. More than 5000 boxing fans witnessed the show. Referee Joe Louis, the heavyweight champion, stopped the fight when Law was unable to protect himself. Hank Postaway, heavyweight from Camp McCoy, Wis., knocked out Don Pontius of Browerville, Minn., in the semi-windup in the first round. Postaway weighed 185, Pontius, 179.

Don Espenson, Minneapolis, making his first appearance in two years in a Minneapolis ring, slugged out a win over Mike Edwards of Chicago, Ill., in a six.

Billy Marshall, welterweight, won over Ernie Peters, Morton, Minn., welter, in another six. Pat Sheehey, 119, Minneapolis, won by a technical knockout over Jimmy McGinty, 118, Minneapolis, in the second. Don Brouillard, the fighting Marine, just back from Guadalcanal, won the decision over Bucky Jackson, in a vicious four-rounder. Brouillard weighed 179, and Jackson, 176.

Promoter Tony Stecher's debut as a professional boxing promoter was a huge success.

Send in your news for the column to Billy Colbert, Gibbons' Gym, Hamm Bldg., before the third of the month.

THE RING is for sale at all the leading newsstands in the Twin Cities and Duluth, Minn.

Bill Flaherty, a bantamweight, shows a lot of promise for a beginner. He has a lot of natural ability and likes to fight.

Minneapolis, Minn., Capt. F. (Cully) Eckstrom, Minneapolis, former national collegiate and Northwest Golden Glove champion, is missing from a bombing mission in Germany. Eckstrom was Northwest Golden Glove bantamweight champion in 1934. In 1935 he won the Northwest featherweight championship and in 1937 he took the collegiate crown. He was one of the best amateur boxers developed in the Northwest.

Joe Stepka, St. Paul middleweight star, has defeated Gene Fessenmaier, Morton, Minn., 175-pounder, four times in the last two months. Stepka is trained by Speed Lawrienson, a former boxer who knows what it is all about.

Leonard Lopez, former amateur boxer from St. Paul, now in the Marines, suffered shrapnel wounds and a fractured shoulder at Tarawa. He is recovering at a hospital at Pearl Harbor. His wife gave birth to a seven-pound baby girl during the time of the battle. Lopez boxed all the best amateurs in the Twin Cities and is a welterweight.

One of the boys from St. Paul, Bob O'Hara, the Marine, was in the battle of Tarawa and escaped without any wounds. Bob has been in the Marines for over a year and is seeing a lot of action. He is from a fighting family. Johnny O'Hara, heavyweight, is a sergeant in California; Bill O'Hara, heavyweight, a corporal; Bob is a welter, and Jimmy O'Hara, a lightheavyweight.

BOXING AT CAMP PEARY, VA.

A boxing team to represent the Seabees from the main training center, Camp Peary, Va., has been authorized and training sessions will get underway shortly.

Coached by Wayne Stumbaugh, chief machinist's mate, and a former professional wrestler and boxer from California, the team will boast some stellar performers from the ranks of the pros. Johnny LaBarbara, who will act as Stumbaugh's assistant, is expected to fight in the middleweight class. Before coming into the service he was rated by THE RING in the first ten.

Tony Novak, up and coming young heavyweight when he joined the Navy's fighting builders, will probably hold down one of the two spots in his weight division, and Buddy Thomas, who fought professionally as a lightweight, is expected to fight on the team.

A station tournament will be held to give every man with pugilistic tendencies a chance to show his wares.

Matches will be fought with other service teams in the immediate area of Camp Peary on a home and home basis.

LaBarbara is now a shipfitter second class with the Navy's Seabees, Novak is rated a boatswain's mate second class, and Thomas, a shipfitter third class.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By GEORGE ROSS

CHARLIE WARNER, the only Springfield, Mass., boxer in action last month, was beaten at Boston. Marcus Pitts, a good little fighter a couple of years ago, is now managing fighters out of Washington, D. C. He has a very good boy in Charley Bennett who won the District Championship in his last fight in Washington. He also has Stoney Lewis, 170 lbs.; Don Leon, 147 lbs.; Freddie Rich, 175 lbs. and, George Ferrel. The writer has the New England booking for these boys. Any promoter who wants to use any of these fighters may get in touch with me at 50 Carlton Ave., Chicopee Falls, Mass., or call Chicopee, 426-M.

Walter MacCormick was in New York for the Beau Jack vs. Sammy Angott fight and gave the Beau a few pointers at Stillman's Gym. Bowman Milligan was around as always. He is Jack's guardian, and second.

Joe O'Brien is around Springfield, Mass. He continues his interest in the fight game.

Eddie Mack is putting on some good shows in Boston.

Sammy Price, who was the first matchmaker for the Broden Brothers when they opened the West Springfield Arena, is in Providence, R. I.

Since most of the fighters in this section are in the armed services, it will be difficult for Uncle Homer to dig up substitutes when he opens his new Valley Arena. If the promoters would help the gyms develop boys, such would not be the case. Promoters do not want to contribute to the expense of teaching and training boxers, but when they get to be drawing cards, they want to step in and take over. Why not be fair all the way?

Let the promoters in a city help the gyms. Promoters know gyms are not self-supporting, but without them it would be difficult for the promoter to obtain any talent.

Fighters wishing to do business in this sector should send me a record and a few clippings from newspapers. Give name, weight, color and any other material which would be of help to me. Boxing is going good around New England.

Do not forget to send a RING Magazine to a soldier or sailor this month, the boys are all anxious to get them. Tom Wise, I hope you get mine. Drop me a card.

BIGGS FIELD COPS ELIMINATION

By CPL. P. L. CAPARELL, U. S. ARMY

AN enthusiastic gathering of service men, civilians, high-ranking officials, and a galaxy of movie stars packed El Paso's Liberty Hall to witness the final in a series of Army-civilian elimination bouts, which decided the boxers who will compete in the Texas State Golden Gloves to be staged at Forth Worth soon. Here are the results:

112 pounds, Isadore Paimera beat Hector Marcquis, 3; 118 pounds, Manuel Ortega beat Angel Grado, 3; 126 pounds, Johnny McGarvey beat Pilo Vera, 3; 147 pounds, Ferndy Acosta kayoed Lyle Graham, 2; 160 pounds, Lorenzo Villes kayoed Phil Rivera, 2; 175 pounds, Orville Johnson won from Biff Eliopoulos, 3; heavyweights, Joe Golunmbeck won from Sluggy Gibson, 3. Grado and McGarvey are civilians.

MORALE SHOTS—Maxie Baer, who "winged" in with his towering kid brother, made the hospital rounds, cocktail lounges, plus debating sessions with the khaki-clad gang . . . . Later Maxie sparred three fast rounds with S/Sgt. Phil Romano, being knocked off his pins for a brief period. Naturally, Maxie was caught off balance. The boys went big over the Baer brothers.

Ginger Rogers said "Hi" and chatted with the boys.

Wounded G.I.'s at Beaumont Hospital were invaded and conquered by "film-hills" camera aces: Rochester had them splitting their sutures; Fred Brady, bursting their tonsils; Dick Powell soothing their "sound-locators," and Composer Rene, drifting into dreamland with his masterpieces, "Someone's Rocking My Dreamboat" and "When the Swallows Come Back to Capistrano" . . . . Till next month, keep punching and keep passing THE RING around, mainly to the hospitals.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

THE current month's leading news streamer was the scheduled appearance of heavyweight champion Joe Louis in Cincinnati and the opening of a new boxing club in Louisville, Ky. Louis refereed a wrestling program at Cincinnati's Music Hall on February 4. Part of the proceeds of the program were given to the Armed Services Charity Fund.

In Louisville, Promoter Jackie Stewart of the new Derby Athletic Club got things going in the Falls City on New Year's Day with Bob Garner, Louisville, 174½ pounds, toeing the main go mark with Red Bruce of Pittsburgh, 186 pounds. At the end of three rounds, Bruce was walloped into submission by the dusky Garner.

Garner is managed by McKay Bonner, a business man from Louisville.

Mickey Kilcher and Tommy Mulgrew of Cleveland may have the best white middleweight comer in the country. He is Fitzie Fitzpatrick, a hard-socking 160-pounder, originally from West Virginia. Fitzie lost a verdict on a T.K.O. decision in his last appearance, which was the first loss checked on the wrong side of the Fitzie ledger. But there was a story to it. Fitzie had Len Wadsworth, Canadian middle, eating out of the palm of his hand when Fitzie suffered a butt and the referee stopped the match due to the severe cut over Fitzpatrick's eye.

Eddy Metrie, live wire Milwaukee manager, has built himself a fine stable of fighters and is considering national action for all of them. The Metrie organization, which includes Baby Joe Gans as trainer, is headed by Doll Rafferty, one of the country's ranking lightweights.

My flashes fight monthly service is still going over okay and latest subscriber is the likeable Stanley B. Cofall, new chairman of the Cleveland, Ohio, Boxing Commission . . . . Those interested in securing my flashes service for one year can do so by forwarding one dollar to Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati 27, Ohio . . . . This address is also available for fighters of all weights and managers of good fighters who wish bookings around the nation.

BOXING IN THE ETO

By PFC. MARK FANNON

(Special Overseas Army Correspondent)

THE second monthly boxing show held at Bury St. Edmund was a much better one than the first, both as to number of bouts, fans and enthusiasm. More than 1,000 fans attended this one, and of the ten bouts scheduled, nine took place. Reason for the tenth not being held: No size 10 boxing shoes.

Credit for the success of the show goes to Lt. William Bailey, and Sgt. Joe Molinari, for his matchmaking. Joe also does the announcing.

A fine band from one of the bases played before the show, giving it a big fight appearance.

Capt. Steve Hamas, a contender for the heavyweight championship after beating Max Schmeling some ten years ago, acted as referee. Capt. Hamas, Penn. State, now in the ETO, did a splendid refereeing job.

Judges were: Lt. R. Miles of Louisiana, Lt. L. Howard of Montana and Capt. Von Bremmer of Chicago.

Because no draw decisions are given, two battlers were deprived of possible draws. Marino, a speedy bantam, seemed to deserve a draw against Molina, the ETO champ, after forcing the fight and hitting cleanly to the body.

Bob Miller might have been given a draw, too, but only one prize is given. True, Bob boxed a defensive battle against Atkinson, but was by far the cleverer and smarter at all times. For his first fight, he didn't do too badly.

Prizes were donated by the *Stars and Stripes*, the Army paper. The summary:

Floyd Cecil, T/5, 147, Kenosha, Wis., won over Pfc. John D'Amico, Schenectady, N. Y., in three. D'Amico was in better shape than last month and put up a hard battle.

Sgt. Al Altman, 152, Scranton, Pa., got in the winning column this month by slugging out a win over Pvt. French Pruitt, 151, Sylacagua, Ala., in three.

Sgt. Jimmy Husband, 167½, Buffalo socker, stopped Pfc. Beverly Dunn, 164, St. Paul, Minn., in the first. The bout was fairly close until Jimmy uncorked a terrific left to Dunn's jaw that sprawled him out. He beat the count but was unable to come out for the second.

Pfc. Donald Crowton, 198, of Seattle, Wash., decisioned Sgt. Bill Noonan, Kansas City, Mo., in three.

Pfc. John Atkinson, 156, Lower Brule, S. D., won a close decision over Pvt. Bob Miller, 161, Detroit, in three. Miller was the stronger and smarter but stayed too much on the defensive, thereby letting the Dakota lad take the play away from him.

Pvt. Jerome Cowley, 162, Baltimore, won a thriller over Pvt. Anthony McCaren, 161, New York City, in three.

Glen Seible, San Diego, Calif., 173, kayoed Pvt. Howard Card, Elizabeth, N. J., in 1:09 of the first.

Semi-final: Cpl. Willis Grindle, Bend, Ore., 176, stopped Sgt. Johnny Bourgeois, 172, Thibodeaux, La., in the first.

Final: Cpl. Primitivo Molina, 122, Mexican flash from Concord, Calif., was lucky to get a win over hard-fighting Pfc. Howard Marino, 118, Santa Barbara, Cal. Marino, fighting desperately, tried hard to beat the ETO champ but the judges gave the nod to the rangy Molina. The pace was fast throughout and many thought Marino was the better man in this engagement. Molina was reported to have injured his right hand before the match, which may account for his favoring that mitt. None the less, Marino's performance was noteworthy.

Lt. Willard L. Owen, Jr., is in the Special Service Division and it was he who brought Molina and Cowley along. Primittvo Molina won the ETO bantam title at the Rainbow Corner, London, last April (1943).

Cowley, according to Lt. Owen, was Golden Gloves champ of Maryland in 1940 and 1941. Both boys added a lot of pep to the show.

Lt. Owen is from Macon, Ga., and was a neighbor of Young Stribling. From what the lieutenant told us, we gather Stribling was quite a reckless boy when he was battling in Southern rings. Always interested in sports, Lt. Owen had quite a sports program going on in the States before coming to England.

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NORFOLK, VA., RING NEWS
By TOMMY GWALTNEY

RUBEN SHANK continues to be the hottest thing in Norfolk. He made his return to ring warfare after a long layoff, and decisioned busy Izzy Jannazzo in September. Then he tangled with hard-hitting Vinnie Vines in November, and kayoed the Schenectady puncher in nine frames. The Vines battle proved two things: Shank, who weighed in at 156, will never be able to campaign as a welterweight again; and the Denver puncher is getting back into pre-Coast Guard boxing form. Before entering the service the Rube won over such worthies as Henry Armstrong and Fritzie Zivic.

Speculation here was running rampant as to who the Rube would meet after disposing of Jannazzo and Vines. Fritzie Zivic and Washington's Frankie Wills were mentioned as possible foes, but Promoter Chris Dundee finally came up with Artie Levine, Brooklyn middleweight, now in the Marine Corps.

Levine came here utterly unknown, except for his New York record, which was good, and entered the ring a definite underdog.

The fight was a thriller. Shank fought his usual slam-bang battle and was apparently "getting to" his man. The Rube continued to tear in, but in the fourth frame Artie nailed him with a beautiful right that dropped Shank to his glove tips. The Coast Guardsman was up in a flash, but he'd learned to respect the Brooklynite's punching power from that one wallop.

Shank won a decision after ten hectic rounds, but it was close enough for the referee to call it a draw, although the two judges voted for the Rube. Levine weighed 159, and Shank, 157.

Felix Del Paoli, 200, Philadelphia, and Buddy Thomas, 183, Washington, puffed to an eight-round draw in the semi-final of the same card. Del Paoli rocked Thomas with hard rights to the jaw on several occasions, but never had the power to finish him off.

Buddy was also sporting a cut eye after the fracas, but in the eyes of the judges he had piled up enough points to gain a draw.

Cpl. Ed Leo, 153½, of Philadelphia and Camp Pendleton, Va., T.K.O.'ed Guy Brown, 149, Charlotte, N. C., in the fourth round.

Collier Ostwalt, 136, Charlotte, decisioned Sammy Mammone, 135, Greenwich, Conn., in six rounds.

Joe Toth, 166, U. S. Navy, stopped J. C. Stevens, 161, Savannah, Ga., in two frames.

The amateurs continue to pack 'em in at the Virginia A. C. Promoter Jerry Galvin still has a wealth of material to draw from, although two of his best crowd pleasers, Lil Piggy Hutchins, U. S. Navy, and heavyweight Don Wagner, U. S. Navy, have recently been transferred. Hutchins, who never faced defeat in a Virginia A. C. ring, made his last fight his best one. He whipped Les Seal, former Ohio Golden Gloves king, and had Les on the floor in the final canto.

Seal, who fights anybody, stepped out of his class last month and fought Bobby Burns, the one-time All-American middleweight champion. Bobby carried too much weight for Les and trimmed him, but the Ohioan made a scrap of it.

Burns is still a beautiful boxer, but has made only two appearances here. Promoter Galvin simply can't get opponents good enough to face the golden-haired Irishman.

Sgt. Barney Ross was in town for the December pro show at the new Norfolk Auditorium. Barney came down from New York to auction off the gloves he used in the second Tony Canzoneri bout. The mitts went to the highest War Bond bidder for $17,500. Needless to say, Barney was delighted at the outcome of the auction, and when the purchaser, Gus Maroulis, came into the ring to receive the gloves, Ross rushed up and kissed him.

Incidentally, Promoter Chris Dundee donated $500 to the Infantile Paralysis Fund out of net receipts from the same show.

Cpl. Ed Leo, Camp Pendleton soldier, made his professional ring debut in Norfolk on September 24 when he stopped Richmond's Wilson Bradshaw, 147, in five rounds.

BOXING AT CAMP STEWART, GA.
By T/5 ABE L. COHEN

BOXING at Camp Stewart, Ga., the home of the "Skybusters," is really on the beam these days as the leather pushers under the expert guidance of T/5 Joe Vella, better known to the fistic world as the manager of light-heavyweight champion Gus Lesnevich, are going to town. The latest accomplishment of the "Skybusters" was a thrilling 4 to 3 victory over the tough Parris Island "Leathernecks." The hero of this victory was Bernie Reynolds, who appeared twice on the card. It was Reynolds who knocked out the heavyweight, Wilson Bourshard, in the final bout of the night to give victory to the pupils of Vella.

Appearing in the first bout of the evening, 19-year-old Reynolds dropped a split decision in the 175-pound class to L. Thornton, but his final bout had the 3,500 G.I.'s standing on their seats rendering an ovation that rocked the rafters of the Sports Arena.

Boxing Instructor Vella was inducted into the Army in 1941 and has done a whale of a job in developing fighters and fighting spirit on this Post. Young prospects are encouraged to attend his boxing classes and to appear on the fistic shows that are staged each week.

World's heavyweight champion Joe Louis recently appeared at the Sports Arena and drew a capacity crowd of over 5,000 soldiers at both the afternoon and the evening sessions. In addition to the appearance of Louis, several special bouts were staged. Louis was high in praise of Reynolds, who has been dubbed the "Fairfield Express," and Pete Prosper, a 140-pound ring master.

Prosper, who is 21 and hails from Philadelphia, was an established ring prospect when he was inducted into the Army. During civilian life, Pete had 24 professional bouts with nary a blemish on his record. Since entering the service, he has added over a dozen victories to his record. He appeared in bouts in Philadelphia, the New England States, and in his only appearance at Madison Square Garden he decisioned Petey Manchio.

Among the other fighters on the Camp Stewart team are Johnny Imbrenda of Philadelphia, who in his stay at this Post has engaged in 26 bouts and has dropped but two decisions. Imbrenda is very effective at long range and packs a healthy wallop.

The rest of the team is composed of Woody Woodcock at 135 pounds, who scored one of the victories in the Parris Island match when he decisioned Frankie Carto.

The "fighting hero" of this camp is Benny Castegena, who recently returned to the ring wars after two years of overseas action. Benny had both his legs shot up and they said he'd never walk again. But the determined Cartegena is not only walking today but is ready to toss plenty of leather at his 145-pound rivals.

Another fighting "Skybuster" is Mike DiCosmo, a lightweight. DiCosmo, although lacking some of the polish of his teammates, is an aggressive left-hander and is developing fast.

You'll be hearing lots about these fighting men of Camp Stewart, both in the ring and when they carry their fighting hearts out into the big battle.